

The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

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WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER, 1927

NO. 9

Self Education

Trade Education

Advancing Trade Union
Interests

Industrial Conferences

Residence Courses

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

CATASTROPHES? Yes. RAINY DAYS?

YES, INDEED; BUT WHY NOT TALK ABOUT SOMETHING PLEASANT?

Many, many people, however, are interested in reading the details of catastrophes without thinking of the proverbial "rainy days" which result.

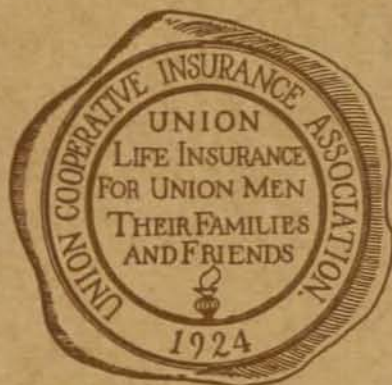
A shipwreck, for example, means a quick call to action by trained men, the launching of lifeboats, spectacular toil through waves, heroism of passengers and crew, fear for the safety of loved ones, rescue for some, but no possible means of rescue for others.

Then come the dreary days, merciless but unspectacular, suffered and endured by the loved ones left behind, but in no way realized by the public who thrilled at the accounts of heroism. The heroism would be a wonderful heritage for the children left at home; but even heroism does not buy little shoes, and pay the rent bill.

Suppose a catastrophe should befall your local union—perhaps a train wreck with a crew of workers aboard; perhaps an excursion on a boat which capsizes; perhaps an explosion on the job. You would be "right there" with the heroism, but how well equipped would the local be to take care of the rainy days which would surely follow?

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**INTERNATIONAL
ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS**

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Magazine Chat

This morning feels like the day after Christmas, or New Year's or something. You know why. It is the first issue after the Convention. And the Convention somehow divides the year into old and new for wire-twisters and electrical pen-pushers. We just can't help heaving a long sigh for the past, and facing forward with a big hurrah for the future.

We note that the press secretaries came in for their share of applause as the big Assembly put its seal of approval upon the JOURNAL. This little ol' magazine went out on September 1 and bought a cover three sizes larger to meet the swollen condition of its immoderate little chest. You know, fellows, how we all hate praise.

Now for a little stock-taking. It's about the matter of giving credit, where credit is due.

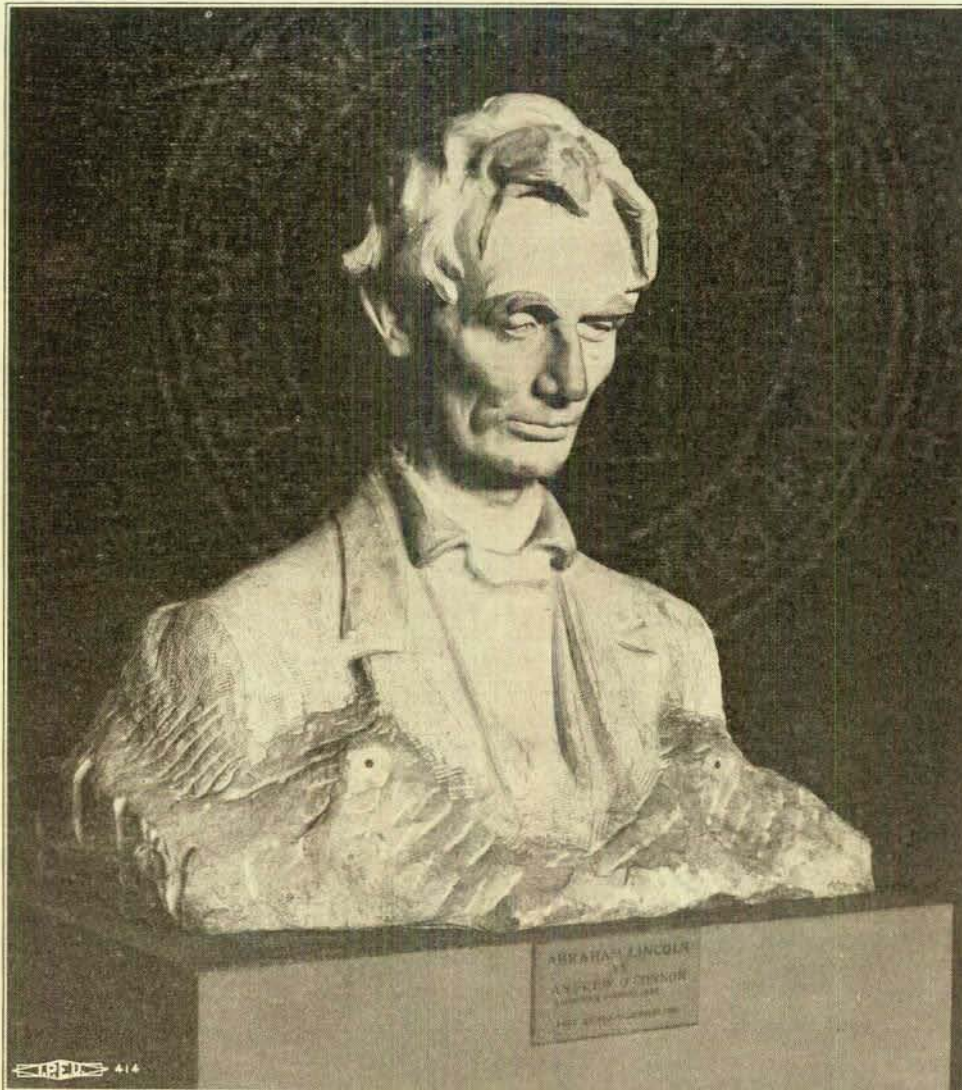
Recently, a reputable magazine wrote us declaring that some material had been lifted bodily from its columns by one of our correspondents, and sent in without the courtesy of "by-your-leave," etc. We were chagrined, of course.

If it had so happened that this magazine had protected its articles by a copyright, we should have been in for a suit, or at least for an assessment.

But apart from the question of copyrights and legal rights, there are the common rights of men on the job.

This does not mean, of course, that we cannot get ideas from other fellows, or from other journals. We all do that. We are all dependent upon each other for our ideas. But what is sacred as private property in the field of journalism is exact phrasing, drawings, cartoons, and those shining new conceptions and ideas, which are put out first by some fertile brain.

Do not think this is a prevalent practice by our correspondents. It is not. We have had only one known case in two years—not bad when we consider the reams and reams of good white paper which have been covered by eloquent words. We are not scolding either, but in accord with our practice in this column, we are talking over our common problems.



Metropolitan Museum of Art

*This bust of Lincoln by Andrew O'Connor
emphasizes the grave and studious mien
of the great lover of common men.*



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Outlines of a Broader Workers' Education Appear

At the X-factory, two engineers, graduates of technical colleges, are employed to operate the furnaces. Their pay is \$150 a month. Their work is not manual; machines do the stoking; and it requires enough technical knowledge and attainment to preclude employment of men of any lesser training.

This is no doubt an isolated case, but it must not be supposed that it does not indicate an important and far-reaching trend. Something is happening to industry, something important, and far-reaching, of significance to every labor unionist in the country. This something has not arrived in full force yet, but it is arriving, faster in America than in any other country on earth. Let us try to visualize the industry of the future.

"Our main plants, our essential companies, are things of a new economic type. I doubt if many people realize how new they are. Our businesses are not only new in scale and correlation; they are new in their internal constitution. There is not the same necessary antagonism of employer and employed in them, because they are not merely nor mainly toll-shifting organizations. We employ hardly any brute labor at all in our own concerns. Almost all our labor is either skilled or semi-skilled. Over three thousand of our people draw more than a thousand pounds a year each from us, and that number increases in a larger proportion than the increase in our general employment. There is nobody at all with us on a flat subsistence wage; not a soul."

"Wherever we have bodies of our own workers in sufficient numbers we subsidize the science teaching in the elementary and continuation schools in that locality as generously as possible, and at Down's-Peabody we run a big technical institute at which scholarships can be held, side by side with our research laboratories. We have nine professors with salaries far above the normal University scale. Spink and Gedge are both sons of men who worked in the Crest-By-Products for weekly wages. We have a savings bank organization and an investment system; we have workers, who, some of them, hold up to two thousand pounds' worth of our ordinary shares. We pay no day wages at all, and we are steadily changing our weekly wage-earners to a monthly and quarterly salary. . . . The sweating system is only an economic expression of fear and greed, the economic bad manners of rush conditions. But we happier moderns are working often with patented processes, often with a monopoly of raw materials, with a staff of workers that it has taken half a century to assemble, and always with a scientific and technical superiority that makes us unapproachable. Energetic new people do not seek to wrest things out of our hands; it would be hopeless; they come in and offer to work with us."

Here, then, is an industry, brought to the last stage of management by technicians. It is an idealized picture by a novelist (H. G. Wells' "The World of Sir William Chisold") but for more factual descriptions of the same theme, see recent articles in the Saturday Evening Post, and the Survey. The trend in industry is to reduce the process of production to mathematics, and to exalt the engineer and technician.

The principal point to be made here is that the pressure exerted upon labor today by ultra-modern industry is entirely upward. It is not alarmed about a supply of common labor, because it doesn't use much and constantly endeavors to use less. Until this very new phase

Something is happening in industry — something far-reaching and important. It affects every worker and every unionist. What it is, and how it is to the self-interest of unionists to be "in the know" is here told.

of the so-called machine age developed, such things as intelligence tests were regarded as the toys of psychologists and professors. Now the ultra-modern industrialist regards them not only with interest but sometimes with alarm, especially when they disclose that only a small percentage of the men and women who apply for work could be trained to fill his key positions. The number of these key positions is growing so rapidly that the whole industrial fabric is affected, as I shall set out in more detail later. * * * As a matter of fact, the largest industries that have either grown up or been revolutionized within recent years do not stem from the ancient industrialism. They have no more in common now with the year 1890 than they have with the slave trade. They begin with a clean sheet and are as new as though the world and themselves were created on the same recent day. For a specific example, let us go to Detroit and ask the manager of an up-and-coming automobile factory employing thousands of skilled workmen what he thinks of the coal-mining industry and its problems. I tried the experiment; the man I questioned would not even discuss it. Coal mining is old—old—old. It is tradition bound. It stumbles through the dark. It bears no relation to his field of industrialism. As history counts time, he and his vast organization, with sales managers on every part of the globe, were born day before yesterday.—(Chester T. Crowell, Saturday Evening Post, Jan. 8, 1927: "World Revolution—1927 Model.")

Down and Up Go Men

From time to time, in this magazine, we have pointed out the possible effect upon the underlying workers in those industries which have been modernized. In plants such as those of the auto industry, and the packing industry—to take but two examples—the machine-tenders are pushed down farther in the industrial scale to a point where skill is almost absent. In the small-scale industries, however, we are likely to get a condition similar to that described by Wells, where only highly skilled, highly paid men are employed, and machines do the drudgery.

In this new industry, in the industry

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

This is the third annual number on workers' education. It has been in the course of preparation for three months, and could not have materialized without the help of many people—to all of whom we wish to make grateful acknowledgment.

which is just materializing, therefore, we have these results: (1) a condition in the large scale industry where workers must know more of economics and general business practices to protect their own interests; (2) a condition in the small scale industry where the workers themselves must be more highly skilled.

Now electrical workers have always been strong for technical training. The very nature of their craft has made them so. It is pointed out repeatedly that the Department of Labor ranks electrical workers at the very top of the crafts, in certain instances, with the professions. And yet, it has been demonstrated by electrical workers themselves that they need some orderly method of education. This they have supplied to themselves in their excellent trade schools throughout the country. That they have felt the need of another type of education—which for want of a better name we may call education in union business—is also apparent. Their effort to meet this new need has been indicated by (1) the formation of state associations of electrical workers, where business experiences could be pooled and methods of meeting problems traded; (2) attendance at educational conferences for workers; (3) response to, and interest in those articles in the official JOURNAL that bear directly on the larger problems of union business.

Type of Courses Needed

In this experience of members of our own craft, we see the real reason for workers' education. Workers' education should exist to supply unionists with

- (1) Knowledge of the craft, its history, and its traditions.
- (2) Technical information and training.
- (3) Union economics, the study of business trends as they affect immediately and remotely the life of the union, and the lives of the individual members.
- (4) Some training in statistical reading, and a study of the statistics of wages, living costs, and the standard of living.

We see the beginning of these courses in the conferences held this summer at the Philadelphia Labor College, and at Brookwood.

But it may be said in criticism that the existing institutions have allowed themselves to swing away too much from immediate business of labor schools, as outlined above, to a consideration of abstract political theories.

The picture of workers education as it exists today reveals the outline of a much more practical theory of workers' education, and a much broader workers' education movement. It is not unlikely that in time the American Labor movement will find it profitable, pleasant and necessary to establish a national college on a scale more nearly approaching in size the problem it is facing.

Belgian Labor College Trains For Unionism

By DAVID J. SAPOSS, Professor of Social Economics, Brookwood

IN compactness and effectiveness the Belgian labor movement is excelled by none. The different divisions are highly centralized and effectively coordinated. They in turn are closely knit together by interlocking directorates. The movement is subdivided into four great divisions, namely, the Labor Party, The Central Organization of Trade Unions, The National Organization of Socialist Cooperatives and the National Union of Socialist Mutual Benefit Societies. And each division, although enjoying complete internal autonomy, is intimately linked to the other divisions by reciprocal representations on their central executive boards. However, the Labor Party, as the creator of the other three grand divisions, is recognized as the pivotal point of the entire labor movement.

It is these four divisions, through which the Belgian labor movement functions so efficiently, that support and control workers education. Like the other institutions of this interesting labor movement, the workers education movement is also very compact and highly centralized. It is headed up by the Central Organization for Workers Education, which is governed and financed by the entire labor movement. It not only acts as a promotional agency and clearing house for workers education, but it also organizes and supervises classes and even provides the teachers. Since the country is so small in area it has organized a corps of itinerant tutors who are able to hold classes in different centers during the week.

By 1921 the need for a resident labor college where a select group of active members of the labor movement could leisurely and systematically pursue a prescribed course of studies was realized. Already in 1911 day courses were organized and conducted on Sundays and were known as the Socialist Day School for members of all branches of the labor movement. The classes were held in the famous People's House of Brussels. But it was felt that this was not sufficient and as soon as the movement got on its feet again after the war the Belgian Labor College was founded. It is a part of the National Organization for Workers Education but for legal advantages is a separate corporate entity. It is a great inspiration to visit this institution for higher learning of the Belgian labor movement. It is located in a beautiful suburb of Brussels but is only a half hour's ride by street car from the heart of the city.

The Belgian Labor College is also financed chiefly by the labor movement. But like the other workers educational enterprises it receives an annual state

Mr. Saposs, who is in Europe doing research work, for Columbia University, recently visited the Belgian Labor College. This article is an account of the functioning of this institution written for this Journal.

subsidy. State aid for workers education is a comparatively recent feature in Belgium. Only since the war when the Belgian labor party began to participate in the administrative functions of the government and its subsidiary units became dominant in many localities, was it possible to secure



DELIGHTFUL INFORMALITY OF GIVE-AND-TAKE DISCUSSION IS A FEATURE OF EUROPEAN AS WELL AS OF AMERICAN LABOR SCHOOLS

state aid. However, the bulk of the money for conducting the Labor College comes from the various divisions of the labor movement. In addition to general contributions the different organizations defray the cost of the students selected and sent by them. Not only do they pay the cost of education but they also make up for the student's loss of salary while attending school. Some of the organizations pay the full salary earned by the student if he is married and has children. Others pay only a part of the wages. This makes it possible for workers who have dependents to attend the college.

Patrons Are Many

The following list of organizations who have sent students to the Belgian Labor College shows that not only the unions but the other branches of the movement send students to the labor college: The names are given in the order of the number of students they have supported during the existence of the college from 1921 to 1927:

National Organization of Metal Workers.

National Organization of Building Workers.

National Organization of Miners.

National Union of Railroad, Post Office, Telegraph, Telephone and Marine Workers.

National Union of Mutual Aid Societies.

Cooperative Union of Liege.

Socialist Federation of Gand.

Socialist Federation of Antwerp.

Cooperative Union of Charleroi.

Political Federation of Namur.

National Organization of Food Workers.

National Organization of Textile Workers.

National Organization of Stone Workers.

Socialist Federation of Malines.

People's House of Brussels.

Central Labor Union of Centre.

Workers Economic Union of Deux Acren.

Socialist Cooperative of d'Hornu.

National Organization of Glass Workers.

Central Labor Union of Liege.

Socialist Federation

of Boraine.

Socialist Federation

of Brussels.

Central Labor

Union of Antwerp.

Socialist Federation

of Charleroi.

Socialist Federation

of Soignies.

Socialist Federation

of d'Ath-Tournai.

Socialist Federation

of Carde.

Political Federation

of Ostende.

Union of Public

Service Workers of

Gand.

The students are

adult workers who

have proved their

metal by active service

to the labor movement.

Not only do

they come from all

sections of the movement

but also from

all parts of Belgium.

And this raises the

language problem.

Belgium, as is commonly

known, is

roughly divided into

a French speaking

and a Flemish speaking

section. And both

languages are equally

recognized as official.

Hence about half of the

population speaks one

language and the other

half the other language.

In other words, it is

a two in one country, that

is, one country with

two official languages.

Naturally the

labor movement has the

same problem so that

all its literature and

conventions and all its

other activities must

deal with these two

languages. Hence, the

Belgian Labor College

really has two colleges

in that the same courses

must be given in two

different languages. Thus,

the students are divided

into a French section

and a Flemish section

each with its own

director and faculty.

But since the workers

realize that economically

they are confronted with

the same problems they

do not let this language

barrier divide them.

Friendship and good

fellowship prevail between

these two groups who

live together, play together,

eat together, use the same

library, but because they

cannot talk the same

language

(Continued on page 499)

Ways to Self Education For Mr. Work and Win

By MAURICE MORIARITY

WITH the Journal making excellent progress along constructive educational lines, a high standard is set for publications. The different departments cater to a variety of interests of members of the Brotherhood. In the space allotted to me I shall try to make clear certain helpful suggestions in regard to a worker's self education. No man is so ignorant that he is beyond the pale of self education. A man who quits early or often tries to convince himself that he is hopeless and wears that mental state ever after. This article is for Mr. Work and Win and not for Mr. Loaf and Lose.

English

A correct command of English should be secured to give mechanics practice in the art of expression in speech and writing. A good English training enables a person to read thoroughly and with appreciation, to form in them a taste for good reading, and teaches how to find books that are worth while.

One of the valuable ways of getting practice in oral English is the opportunity to attend local meetings and take an active part in the discussions of the evening. A member can gradually gain self-confidence and a natural manner in addressing Brother members in issues which require discussion.

A book extremely helpful as an English grammar is the following: "A Working Grammar of the English Language"—by Fernald—Funk & Wagnall's Co., New York, Publishers. Another valuable English book is: "18,000 Words Often Mispronounced"—Author, Phyfe, Publisher, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. A good English dictionary is Funk & Wagnall's New Standard Dictionary. A splendid list of books was printed in a condensed form in the Boston Post some years ago. The list, with authors, is as follows:

AUTHOR

The Turmoil.....	Booth Tarkington
Our Mutual Friend.....	Dickens
Ramona.....	H. H. Jackson
Kenilworth.....	Sir Walter Scott
Trilby.....	Du Maurier
John Halifax, Gentleman.....	Dinah Craik
Thaddeus of Warsaw.....	Jane Porter
The Little Minister.....	Barrie
Vanity Fair.....	Thackeray
Jane Eyre.....	Bronte
The Last of the Barons.....	Lytton
The Vicar of Wakefield.....	Goldsmith
Ivanhoe.....	Scott
The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse.....	Ibanez
Gulliver's Travels.....	Dean Swift
The Newcomes.....	Thackeray
Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea.....	Jules Verne
Little Women.....	Alcott
Richard Carvel.....	Churchill
The White Company.....	Conan Doyle
A Tale of Two Cities.....	Dickens
Westward Ho.....	Kingsley
Consuelo, The Gypsy Singer.....	Sand
Lorna Doone.....	Blackmore
Little Dorrit.....	Dickens
Adam Bede.....	Eliot
Tess of D'Urbervilles.....	Hardy
Don Quixote.....	de Cervantes
East Lynne.....	Wood
The Count of Monte Cristo.....	Dumas
Paul and Virginia.....	de Saint-Pierre

Tom Brown's School Days.....	Hughes
Waverley.....	Scott
Dombey & Son.....	Dickens
Romola.....	Eliot
The Legend of Sleepy Hollow.....	Irving
The Last of the Mohicans.....	Cooper
The Wreck of the Grosvenor.....	Russell
The Right of Way.....	Parker
Coniston.....	Churchill
Far From the Madding Crowd.....	Hardy
The Woman in White.....	Collins
The Deemster.....	Caine
Waterloo.....	Chatrian
Hypatia.....	Kingsley
Kidnapped.....	Stevenson
Oliver Twist.....	Dickens
Gil Blas.....	Rene Le Sage
Peg Woffington.....	Reade
The Virginians.....	Thackeray

This list of books will be found in the average American public library. Books that have formed a prominent part in English training in high schools and colleges are included. The completed list covers 100 titles.

An excellent book for English Composition is "A Handbook of Composition Revised," by Wooley, D. C. Heath & Co., Publishers, Boston. This book covers in an extremely practical manner sentence structure, paragraphing, manuscript arrangement, spelling, punctuation, essay writing and letter writing.

Public Speaking

An efficient and thoroughly practical course made up of 10 booklets and a fine reference book has been put on the market by H. H. Broach and published by The Speaker's Service Bureau.

This set is extremely valuable to the mechanic who is in need of helpful and honest instruction in the art of public speaking. In the average public speaking book, a man reads and reads and then reads to discover simple speaking rules. In this set of Broach, each booklet talks to the reader like a father and the rules of the art are introduced in a brief and practical manner.

History

A history book covering the history of the world is "The Outline of History," by Wells, Macmillan Company, Publishers, New York City. The book is the finest book of its kind ever printed. For a practical United States history every library has an assortment of fine volumes from which to pick.

Science

For a general review of the wonders of science no finer set of books could be read than "The Outline of Science"—Edited by Professor J. Arthur Thomson—G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, Publishers. Four volumes.

Mathematics

"Arithmetic Help," by Robinson, The Saalfield Pub. Co., New York and Chicago. This is a valuable book for the study of the fundamentals of arithmetic with splendid application examples used throughout. "Essentials of Electricity," by Timble, John Wiley & Sons, Inc., New York, Publishers, an excellent book for instruction in the elementary applications of the arith-

metic of electricity including the electric theory.

"Industrial Electricity" by Timble—John Wiley & Sons, Inc., New York, Publishers. Another fine book covering the more advanced phases of mathematics of electricity.

Literature

"If the average man read 'The Outline of Literature,' by John Drinkwater, a standard of reading high enough to make book censors useless would be established. This outline consists of three volumes and as an outline it compares favorably with the preceding science outline published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Art

A splendid set of books which cover the development of art with a plain story simply told is "The Outline of Art," two volumes, by Sir William Orphan, Editor, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, Publishers. These books are for the average man to read, study and profit from.

Civics

The laws of states vary. Every public library has an assortment of community civics books. A simple question to the librarian will bring an assortment of books to make a selection from.

Economics

If no other instruction is received than a careful reading of each month's JOURNAL this subject will not be neglected. Apply to your librarian for elementary or advanced books on economics for more extensive reading. Read that fine paper called "Labor."

Use of Public Library

In recommending certain books listed in this article, the writer has no desire of a commercial nature. The chief purpose is to point out certain useful books which the average mechanic has difficulty in coming in contact with. Nearly every one of these books can be obtained by mechanics without expense to themselves by first finding if they are in their public library and if not, making a request to the librarian to have them put on the shelves. If after taking a book from the library a mechanic values the book enough to secure his own individual copy that is his privilege. Librarians welcome suggestions for new books to be added to their libraries and men trying to educate themselves should be alive to their opportunity. The sympathetic service which the ordinary librarian renders as an every day part of his duty is the most valuable help an ambitious man could possibly have.

I wonder if any local throughout the country ever made a request to one of their libraries to have some of the splendid electrical books which the JOURNAL has listed put on their shelves? If you have not done it in the past, watch the JOURNAL for the future and be on the alert to build a section of your local public library with books helpful to the members of your local where many of the intricate questions of theory may be solved by being able to pick the book best able to help you in your difficulty. This same sort of help along trade lines can be carried over to every other phase of self education of the worker. In the last analysis self education of the worker means a higher standard of education of future democracy. Support your JOURNAL, it has the eyes of the labor world focussed upon it as an ideal publication of its kind.

How Good Union Men Are Made on the Job

By EDWARD J. EVANS, Vice President, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

TRADES UNIONISTS are wholeheartedly committed to the adequate educating of their children. When that is said and done, there arises the question: "What is an adequate education?" In so far as this affects the son of a family who must prepare to enter into competition with his fellows for a living, it is an important one. The answer will determine the future of our beloved country.

The trades union father, in his decision on this matter, will go the limit in providing every educational advantage for his children which he can possibly afford.

However, there is one phase of education that is fundamentally the sole business of unionism as a whole; that is the proper training and educating of apprentices, which means not only the training and educating of the apprentice for the job at the trade. That of itself is not sufficient. He must also be trained and educated for the bigger job, the making of a good union man.

Any system of education advocated and practiced by trades unions which does not provide for the important graduation of their apprentices into real trades unionists falls far short of performing its full purpose.

Can this be done? It can. How?

By the educating of our apprentice in the theory of our work at the same time he is gaining his practical training on the job.

Practice and theory: both separate, yet both necessary. Knowledge of one without the other is a big handicap. One supplements the other.

The job is the only place the apprentice can secure his practical training. It cannot be learned in a school. But, the theory can. It can be taught in a technical school for educating apprentices; one that is directed by those whose duty it is to render to trades union citizens the same service to which all our citizens are entitled; a school where those who teach our apprentices are either trades unionists, or, are not antagonistic to its principles: a school directed by officers who will cooperate with the trades unionists to help to secure the best kind of an education for its apprentices: a school where our apprentices can not only be taught the theoretical principles applicable to their work, but where they can, at the same time, be taught an undying love for their country and devotion to the welfare of their fellowmen.

Chicago Leads the Way

Such a school is being operated in Chicago, and has been for many years; under the auspices of the board of education, in co-operation with a committee representing both the contractors' associations and Local Union 134. Full supervision over these apprentices has been placed by Local No. 134 in the hands of Brother Mortimer Enright as director.

Apprentices are compelled to attend school one full day every two weeks. They must attend twenty-four days each year, during a four-year apprenticeship. Penalties are imposed by the local upon those who do not attend. Each week, notices are sent out to delinquent students by the instructors, notifying them to visit the local headquarters, report and explain to Mr. Enright the cause of absence. He, and other members of the advisory board hear their cases and mete out the penalties.

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LABOR DAY, 1927

By WILLIAM GREEN

President, American Federation of Labor

It is an historic fact that those who have done the work of the world have had to fight persistently and aggressively for improvements in their standards of life and living. Their struggles and sacrifices have been many and have called for heroic courage. Many times they have been attended by deepest tragedies.

Although struggle and effort on the part of the workers have wrought amazing changes the contest between right and wrong is still in progress. While organized labor has made substantial progress in many ways during the past year there were developments which aroused our deep interest and caused grave concern.

The judiciary has rendered some amazing decisions which to the layman appear to be directly contrary to the constitution. The decision of the supreme court in the stone cutters' case was startling. By that decision stone cutters cannot refuse to cut stone transported in interstate commerce without being liable to suits for damages. Justice Brandeis, in a dissenting opinion, said that if the "refusal to work can be enjoined congress created by the Sherman law and the Clayton Act an instrument for imposing restraints upon labor which reminds of involuntary servitude."

Then there were the decisions against the milk drivers of Boston, the street car men of Indianapolis and a number of other decisions which tend to curtail the normal and, as we believe, the legitimate activities of labor.

The struggle of the miners in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and other states which has been going on for practically four months, attracts our attention. In characteristic, courageous fashion they have fought and sacrificed in such a way as to challenge our admiration.

Many other trade unionists have been forced to cease work to maintain wage scales and working conditions or to secure advances.

The needle trades have been suffering from organized attempts to destroy their organizations. The campaign against them is to advance the interest of the Soviet Government of Russia by turning the American trade unions into communist organizations.

This brings us to that most important question—organization. A year ago, as before, I urged that every effort be given to the organization of the unorganized. I am glad to state that the labor movement is gradually increasing in membership and in strength of purpose. Despite all the obstacles placed in its way it is moving onward and forward.

The great majority of organized working men are to be congratulated upon their successes.

Another matter of great importance is the political campaign of 1928 when a president, vice president, members of congress and state legislatures and other public officials are to be elected.

The non-partisan political policy of the American Federation of Labor should be religiously observed. Third party movements will prevent the election of friends of labor and the people and permit of the election of reactionaries.

For nearly a half century the successes of the non-partisan political policy of the American Federation of Labor have proved its value. More and more elected officials have come to understand the aims and objects, the hopes and aspirations of the labor movement. They are learning that what labor asks is not for the benefit of labor alone but for the benefit of the whole people.

The attempt to destroy the primary and restore the old "boss" controlled conventions must be aggressively antagonized in every state. With a knowledge of what has gone before and of the records of public men let me call upon you to earnestly, persistently and courageously carry out this slogan:

"Only those who vote for the interest of labor and the people should receive the votes of the wage earners no matter what political party they represent."

"Those whose votes are always against the interest of labor and the people should be opposed no matter what political party they represent."

One of the most amazing changes in the attitude of employers as well as financial and commercial interests is the recognition of labor's contention that high wages make for prosperity. During the last few years the domestic market has grown marvelously because of the success of the wage earners in maintaining adequate wages.

Here and there, however, can be heard demands that the wages of all workers shall be reduced. Only those who fail to comprehend the true basis of our nation's prosperity can favor or urge such a proposal.

It is the duty of the organized wage earners of America to oppose with utmost vigor any attempts to impose a general reduction in wages. Wage earners should turn their thoughts toward the maintenance of high living standards. No matter what comes labor should direct all its efforts toward the further advancement of its economic and social welfare.

MASTER AT WISCONSIN HONORED BY VERSATILITY OF MANY STUDENTS



JOHN R. COMMONS

Professor of Economics, University of Wisconsin
Who has given his life and brain to the study of
labor problems, has projected his work to the
four corners of the earth through many able
students.



SUMNER H. SLICHTER, Cornell



JOHN P. TROXELL, Penn Federation



WM. E. ZEUCH, Commonwealth

Let Me Insist—The Worker Is, First, A Man

By JESSE LEE BENNETT, Author and Editor

RUDYARD KIPLING, at the age of twenty-six, called on Mark Twain, who was then well advanced into middle age. The famous humorist was reading an encyclopedia. Kipling expressed surprise at such choice of reading matter.

Mark Twain explained. "Young man," he said, "I read encyclopedias, dictionaries, all kinds of reference books. I read them because I love facts. I adore facts. I have found that once I get the facts I can distort them to suit myself!"

The accumulated facts in mankind's possession constitute knowledge. Various groups and classes of men can distort that knowledge to suit themselves. Education is the process by which the individual man is given understanding of knowledge. Obviously knowledge and education are by no means synonymous since those doing the "educating" may twist facts for selfish purposes.

There is little doubt that ruling and exploiting classes down the ages have developed a culture which represented—however unconsciously—some distortion or interpretation of knowledge to serve their own ends. Education based upon the instilling of such culture represents basic knowledge distorted to serve special purposes.

Reacting against this type of culture, the labor movement has seen the necessity for the development of "workers' education" which would, at the least, correct the distortions or interpretations of knowledge made in the interest of classes inimical to what appeared to their own best interest. In this endeavor the temptation quickly arises, of course, to present facts almost entirely from the standpoint of working class interests.

It is open to question, however, whether any enduring and excellent results are to be achieved by any sort of distortion—or special interpretation—of knowledge. The individual of any class should be enabled to gain a stimulating and liberating understanding of the basic essentials of the accumulated experience of the race as a whole. That is his primary birthright, his social heritage. Broader and more fundamental than the relationship an individual bears to society or to any class is the relationship he bears to continuing humanity. Societies are temporary parts of continuing humanity. Classes are temporary parts of society.

Before a man is any especial kind of man he is first of all a man.

The differences between men are, at most, the result of a few hundreds or thousands of years of environment. They are the result of temporary geographic, social or economic conditions. The essential similarities of men are the products of hundreds of thousands—or millions—of years of evolution.

Scratch the Surface, Men Are Kin

No man is merely an Asiatic, European, or an American. No man is merely a Buddhist, a Mohammedan, or a Christian. No man is merely a capitalist, or a proletarian; a conservative or a radical; a member of an exploiting class or a member of a working class.

These are surface differences. To stress any such surface difference too greatly is to lose sight of basic and essential elements in any human situation.

To the degree in which "workers' education" means that thorough and effective attention should be given to the education of

workers, as of all other classes, the term is sound. To the degree in which it means—or implies—that there must be some especial kind of education for workers the term permits what may prove unwholesome—even dangerous—confusion of thought.

All of us on earth today are the result of millions, tens of millions of years of evolution, of hundreds of thousands of years of human evolution and development. What any of us know is the result of the accumulated and disciplined experience of all those who have lived before us.

That experience is a great race heritage belonging equally to all who desire it and will make any effort to acquire it. It belongs to us, primarily, as human beings, not as a specific kind of human being whether the difference be racial, national, political, religious, social or economic.

Education, in any true sense of the word, means the acquisition of satisfactory understanding of just what we are, from what we developed, the nature of the earth on which we find ourselves and of its position in space and time; the nature, origin and development of all the human institutions of every kind which surround and influence us.

Once gained, such education gives us or affords us thousands of pleasures of which we never dreamed since it permits us to come in contact with the rarest and finest human beings and human achievements which the entire race from the beginning has produced.

Such education frees us and permits us to grow. Without education we are centers of energy hemmed in by fear, by ignorance, by lack of understanding. Once the fear and ignorance is disrupted, and understanding affords channels through which the energy can be released, there is no limit to our potentialities for harmonious, satisfactory and continuing growth. We expand as the sun's rays expand when the darkness of night has been dissipated.

Workers Cheated of Heritage

Economic barriers can deprive individuals or classes not only of their race heritage but even of knowledge that such heritage exists.

It can prevent the growth to which everyone of us is entitled and of which everyone of us is capable. Under capitalist industrialism workers—as a whole—have been deprived of free access to or full understanding of the knowledge, the art, the literature—all the gracious, stimulating and inspiring productions which those who possessed the earth before us left for our common benefit.

Under capitalist industrialism the individual workers have been prevented from full and satisfactory growth and development.

Until the obstacles placed in their path by capitalist industrialism are blasted away by the workers the fullest and richest life, whether on the material or the intellectual plains, cannot be attained by them.

This is obvious. There has, accordingly, arisen a theory of workers' education which would educate the individual worker entirely on the basis of his class or economic position in the effort to organize increasingly effective pressure against the economic system which affects the working class as a whole.

Propaganda or Education?

There is much to be said in favor of this

point of view. But so much has been said in its favor that it might be advisable to point out certain implicit fallacies not generally stressed. In the first place, such instruction cannot legitimately be called "education." It is at best propaganda—beneficent propaganda, idealistic propaganda but still propaganda. By such instruction the individual, moreover, is not developed, freed and stirred to voluntary allegiance to a movement. Rather, he is inevitably dragged by the ideas of those desirous of leading him. This leadership may be wise, unselfish and admirable. But its endeavors inevitably deal with the individual workman much as any other type of propaganda deals with him.

This is one aspect of the matter. There is a more serious aspect in that social movements initiated and developed by such tactics have too often proved to be jerry built. When great and enduring strain is put upon them they crumble. They crumble for lack of the enduring allegiance, immune to doubt or fatigue, of the individuals supporting the movement. Success of any movement which seeks to change an existing order depends upon the number of men and women in that movement who so understand it in all its aspects that they give it, during their lifetime, the unflagging and vigorous support which can only enduringly result from deep conviction.

Economic determinism, as affecting mass-movements, is hardly open to question. It is easy to theorize on the basis that the primary interest of the individual man also is his economic interest. Observation does not, however, completely support such a theory. The average man works because he must. Caught in an economic trap his desire for survival makes his job his first and most vital consideration. But, with any margin of economic freedom, his deepest concerns may be with his emotional adjustment to the other sex, may be with philosophical or religious speculations, may result from the endless psychoses and neuroses—the great diversity and prevalence of which we come ever more and more to appreciate. The necessity for survival forces the disciplining of the attention to permit endeavor. But the deepest centers of the individual are not normally concerned with economic or material problems. From these centers the emotions and the intelligence seek to flower forth as all seeds, all living things seek to grow and develop in complicated, yet harmonious, fashion.

The relationship of a man to his work is less important than his endless and infinitely complicated relationships to his fellow men and women. A man who conceives himself as only part of a class may be emotionally active in a movement of that class over some long or short period but his activity can never attain maximum effectiveness. When he conceives himself as a full man, heir to all the knowledge and achievements of all classes, races and ages, he sees with fuller perspective the barriers which his class position erects against his fullest growth, his most satisfactory adjustment to his fellows and his attainment of his proper heritage.

The emotional or even the intellectual support of such social movements by men or women without humanist understanding of the broad background of mankind's history and of the richness of growth possible to man, cannot be so enduring or so vital as

(Continued on page 500)

Summer Conferences Illuminate Many Problems

ORGANIZED labor, in co-operation with management, must take the lead in demanding an efficient balance of production and wage distribution now, in order to ward off future economic catastrophe.

Such was the opinion, expressed again and again, as labor surveyed its own problems of industry during the past summer's cycle of educational conferences.

Speakers at the unemployment conference, under the auspices of the Philadelphia Labor College, which brought 150 trade unionists to Bryn Mawr College July 30 and 31, emphasized the need for labor's vigorous influence in the proper planning of industry in such a fashion that production will not get too far ahead of consumption. Having made its organization as strong as possible, it is up to the unions to force the issue to get rid of unemployment.

Industries fluctuate and change, die or are born overnight, speakers emphasized. For some this means loss of jobs. For others it means rush and overtime. And all this happens because there is no planning for the future. Therefore labor should take a hand in trying to control and co-ordinate these changes for its benefit. Not enough interest is being taken to map out a program of industrial control that will budget production as thoroughly as we now budget expense.

Where unions are facing introduction of automatic machinery these rules were cited:

Don't fight the machine. It will win anyway. Try to control it. Try to get an agreement giving the members the privilege of learning how to operate it at good wages. Shorten hours where-ever possible.

Workers Make Contribution

Textile workers, convening at Brookwood Labor College the week of July 18, made strikingly similar statements. It has become apparent, they maintained, that the business end cannot be left entirely to the employer. The business man's approach to the problem is limited. He is probably controlled by absentee interests concerned only about dividends; whereas the workers are concerned not merely about wages and hours but also about the conditions under which they lead the greater part of their lives. Their interest is more vital and human. They need to match the boss in strategy, and they need to take into account all sorts of things that are only of indirect interest to him. If labor, however, is to protect and advance its interests, it will have to develop organization strong enough and intelligent enough to meet the large combinations and impose terms suitable to labor interests.

And in the meantime another form of labor education, a merry chautauqua, with labor actors, singers and speakers, was doing active work to bring workers into the organization at Passaic, N. J. Paul W. Fuller was in charge, under the direction of the Workers' Education Bureau and the Passaic Trades and Labor Assembly.

"This labor chautauqua sounds the death knell of company unionism in Passaic," said Fuller, amid cheers. Norman Thomas, who was arrested in the 1926 strike, took the platform to urge workers to strengthen their locals in the big mills. A. J. Muste and Clinton S. Golden, of Brookwood Labor College, carried the same message. James Starr spoke for the United Textile Workers, of which he is vice president. Secretary Connelly for the Paterson machinists and

William Smith, secretary-treasurer of the American Federation of Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers, whose girls' chorus was one of the hits of the affair, said his organization would aid the next chautauqua with membership assessments if necessary. Scores were being signed up in the unions.

Women Hold First Conference

Labor's status in its relation to the home was discussed by the wives of trade unionists who met at Brookwood in July under the auspices of the women's auxiliary of the International Association of Machinists. The position of the union woman as a homemaker was thoroughly debated.

"If we are to contribute to the upbuilding of the labor movement, we must have the support of the family, and this cannot be secured unless women provide a home atmosphere that will build up in the children true loyalty to the principles of unionism. Unless the home gives them the right start, they cannot be counted on, with all the distractions of today, to affiliate themselves with the labor movement," was the gist of this meeting.

The women discussed with avid interest trends in the electrical field, such as the development of trusts and monopolies which keep rates exorbitantly high. They talked of electric appliances, those savers of the housewife's time.

Members of the conference reported local electric rates ranging from three and one-half to ten cents per kilowatt hour. The delegate from Ontario, where the Hydro is owned by the province, declared:

"I pay 3½ cents per kilowatt-hour for my electricity and I have an electric stove, vacuum cleaner, washing machine and numerous small appliances. We take electrical equipment for granted in Ontario."

Teachers, too, are turning to the same problems that engage the attention of the trade unionist.

World Conference Held

At the recent meeting of the World Federation of Education Associations, in Toronto, one section was devoted to a consideration of the question, "Social Adjustment, the Relation of the School to the Community."

Not only is this subject itself of great interest to trade unionists, but particularly so is the discussion of this subject at the Toronto conference of immediate interest to us because of the large number of labor men and women who took a prominent part in it. There were five American trade unionists on the program, each one prominent in his particular field. They were Mrs. Florence Curtis Hanson, secretary-treasurer of the American Federation of Teachers, Mrs. Spencer Miller, secretary of the Workers' Education Bureau, Dr. Joseph K. Hart, associate editor of the Survey, and one of the outstanding protagonists in this country of the "new school," Mr. Israel Mufson, secretary of the Philadelphia Labor College, and Miss Anderson, industrial secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in Buffalo. And then there were two foreign labor representatives on this section's program, too; Mr. Paul Hanson of Denmark and Mr. Frank Hoare of England. The chairman of this section who organized the program is also a trade unionist, Miss Selma Borchardt, legislative representative of the American Federation of Teachers.

It was generally regarded as one of the most interesting sections at the conference.

Two successful conferences for members

of the building trades and railroad workers were also held at Brookwood in August.

Many other educational projects helped pass the summer pleasantly and profitably.

The Fifth Annual Summer Session of the Farmer-Labor Summer School was held at Denver, Colo., for a period of ten days over the Fourth of July at Geneva Glen which is a very beautiful place situated in the mountains a few miles from Denver. Such problems as the open shop drive, wages and productivity, women in industry, company unions, unemployment and business cycles were discussed.

Among the speakers at this summer school were Edward Keating, editor of "Labor," Arthur V. Cook of the British Mine Workers, John H. Cover of Denver School of Commerce and the secretary of the bureau.

The Educational Department of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union continued to provide a program of education and entertainment each week for the workers who spend their holidays at Unity House. During the month of August a capacity attendance of 500 members of the union and their friends were taking their vacation in this beautiful spot in the Pocono Mountains.

Twenty-six industrial girls attended the first summer school for women workers in industry to be held in the south, at Sweet Briar College, the requirement for entrance being that the student must actually be working with the tools of her trade. Five trade unionists comprised the committee planning the sessions.

Bryn Mawr Summer School for Women Workers in Industry opened its seventh consecutive session on June 17, continuing to August 13 with regular courses in economics, English composition and public speaking, social history, science or psychology, all of infinite value to the active unionist.

Ideas May Enter Through Back Door

That students may learn more easily by methods which do not fit their individual mental types than by methods which do fit them is the surprising conclusion of recent investigations at Cambridge University, England, under the direction of the Medical Research Council. There are at least three classes of people, usually called the eye-minded, the ear-minded and the muscle-minded. Eye-minded people think most easily in eye symbols; that is, in pictures. Ear-minded people, on the other hand, understand most easily things that they learn through the ear; for example, by being told. Muscle-minded people remember best the things which they have done with their hands or muscles. The grouping is not perfect, for some people belong partly to one type and partly to another, but it is a useful general classification. In studies of how different persons acquire skill in a trade, the British investigators find that eye-minded students often learn a new task faster when instructed by ear than when given diagrams or pictures appealing to the eye. The mind seems to be so constituted that the mental images which it is necessary to create in a learner seem to be aroused more easily through an indirect and unfamiliar path than through the eye-path which is habitual. An idea which creeps in, so to speak, through the back door, attracts more attention than one which enters conventionally.

Labor Schools Round Out Nearly Decade

Baltimore, 1927-1928

"What is education? It is emphatically not propaganda.

"To the educationalist, inquiry is free and unrestricted; to the propagandist it is bound and fettered.

"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is the spirit of the true educator; to the propagandist truth is subordinated to ulterior and narrow ends."

—MILLER.

It is not possible at this writing (August) to give a detailed outline of our school studies for the coming year, except to mention some of our probable courses and several we would like to have; also to mention some of the advance steps which it is thought will be beneficial to the students and labor movement of our city.

Last year, the school made some progress in organization, co-operation and general policy that will aid much its development this year. The school year was made up of two divisions—a fall term and a spring term—and our courses were English, public speaking, social psychology, labor economics and fine arts.

The classes averaged twelve sessions—one session each week. They were organized well enough for good class and department co-operation, as some of "class affairs" and department records will testify.

And to sum up we had a "College Commencement" which afforded a review of the school year and an enjoyable climax that many remember with pleasure and profit.

This year, in addition to the courses referred to above, there will be added, no doubt, several new courses—blue print reading and parliamentary law have been asked for and a course in labor journalism seems possible. These courses will probably be offered. Such other courses as labor history, current labor problems, etc., would also be very desirable.

Our teachers, who have been so very generous and co-operative, have expressed their willingness to continue with the school and these, with the addition of several others, will aid greatly to our service to labor students.

Then, in addition, to the regular class courses, it is expected to have some periodical lectures or discussions, etc., for the benefit of the whole school. They will deal with subjects of general interest to the labor movement and such occasions will probably be flavored with a social touch.

Also there is in formation a "Students' Association," which will be composed of qualified students. Such an association, it is intended, will promote the interests of labor education and to foster amongst such students a sentiment of regard for each other and attachment to their school.

We also want to utilize the value of dramatics. We now have a group called The Labor Players, which is headed by friends of labor and which works in friendly and close co-operation with our school. However, it may be desirable, from the education department standpoint, to have a couple of school plays by students from the various classes—and it is thought this can be done in co-operation with The Labor Players.

Conference discussions is another thing we want to develop. There is nothing too good for the labor cause and to this end it is thought it might be well to have our students and representatives of labor to

sit down with leaders and experts of labor and discuss some of the pressing problems of the industrial world. This will aid the labor movement to face with better understanding and good cheer its many hard tasks in a manner looking to their satisfactory solution.

ROBERT MACHIM.

Brookwood, 1927-1928

Brookwood Labor College at Katonah, N. Y., will open for its seventh year on Monday morning, October 17. This first resident co-educational trade union college in America is no longer a fly-by-night experiment that may change its character completely every year, and so the main features of its work, the soundness of which has been demonstrated in the past, will be maintained during the new school year. At the same time there is nothing conventional and set about this school, which thoroughly believes in creative experiment education, and so there will also be new features on the program.

The school is looking forward eagerly to the return of David J. Saposs, its instructor in trade unionism, who has been on a leave of absence during the past year, spending most of his time in France, making a study of the labor movement there at the request of Columbia University. In addition to carrying out a painstaking study of the French movement, Mr. Saposs has visited a number of other European countries and made contacts with the movement there. Having already an unexampled knowledge of the personnel and problems of the American labor movement, he will be in a position to make a great contribution in his classes at Brookwood this year. In due time his study of the French movement will be available in printed form.

A new figure on the Brookwood staff is Tom Tippet. Tippet is not a doctor of philosophy; he is a coal miner. His formal education he has had to pick up through his own reading and by taking courses at universities now and then, when he could snatch a few weeks for the purpose. They who think there is some magic virtue in the grind of conventional academic schooling and in having a degree tacked on to one's name, may suppose that this means that Tippet is not "educated." But those who are wised up on this subject of education will know better. The fact is that to plenty of the usual sort of preparation for teaching in a labor college, he adds a lot of first-hand industrial experience in various sections of this country and a unique experience in teaching and organizing workers' classes, for during the past three years he has been educational director for Sub-District 5 of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, one of the brightest spots in the whole workers' education field in the United States. Brookwood is glad to have this chance to demonstrate that workers can develop their own teachers for "education with a union label on it" as well as their own leaders on the trade union, political and other fields.

Several of the teachers will be working this year on books to be published in the near future as well as on their regular teaching work. Mr. Saposs will complete a book on trade union organization methods, dealing with the effective way to organize various types of workers, which should prove of the greatest practical value to practical trade unionists doing the day-to-day work of the movement, whether as officers or rank-and-filers. Miss Colby expects to complete

this summer a book on English for workers, which the Vanguard Press will issue. Arthur W. Calhoun is working on a social history of the American labor movement, which will deal not merely with the external facts of the development of the American labor movement but will picture the movement as a great social force, interacting with other social forces and institutions such as the government, the church, the family, and so on.

The main job of the year, however, will be teaching the forty-five young men and women from a dozen different unions and as many states in all parts of the country, who will constitute the student body this year. A good many more are applying for entrance but there is no room to house them. All the studies in the two years of the full course are designed primarily and simply to make students more intelligent and efficient as workers in the labor movement.

The chairman of the faculty, Mr. A. J. Muste, will teach his usual course, dealing with the labor movement in other countries, such as Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Russia and Mexico. He will also conduct a course in current events. Miss Colby teaches English, writing reports, keeping minutes, conducting meetings, etc. Mr. Saposs teaches trade union structure, administration and activity. Mr. Calhoun will teach history, psychology and sociology. Tom Tippet will teach economics, particularly the workings of basic industries, such as coal, railroads and textiles. Helen Norton teaches labor journalism. Jasper Deeter, of the Provincetown Theatre in New York, is the instructor in labor dramatics and public speaking. Cara Cook, formerly connected with the editorial staff of "Labor" in Washington, is librarian and tutor.

As already stated, more applications are received than we can possibly accept. Not quite all the vacancies have been filled, however, as yet. If any member of the Electrical Workers Union or any other worker reading this brief statement thinks he would like to come to Brookwood this fall, he should write immediately to the secretary at Brookwood for further information.

Incidentally, Brookwood would like to accommodate more of these eager young men and women from trade unions all over the country who apply for admission and to put itself on a permanent financial basis and so it is now engaged in a campaign to raise \$2,000,000. A lot of money it may seem. But not so much when you consider that if every trade unionist in the United States and Canada gave 50 cents, the trick would be done. Not so much when you consider that hundreds of millions of dollars are being spent to educate those who are to represent the employers in their dealings with labor. Not so much to build one resident college for the whole of the United States and Canada, of which the labor movement can be proud, and where the men and women who are to represent labor may be trained.

A. J. MUSTE.

Canada, 1927-1928

Our teachers are all university men and women who conduct their classes by the lecture and discussion method. Each year our enrolment is larger but the difficulties we have are first, to keep the classes up to strength throughout the year, particularly after New Year's, and second, to get the same people to continue their work for a second year. Each year the majority

of Activity With Important New Fall Plans

of our students are new and this is probably one of the greatest obstacles to continuous and advanced work.

The fee is \$2 per annum for which amount any student may take any two classes. Anyone wishing a third class must pay another dollar. Classes commence during the first week in October and continue normally for twenty weeks though sometimes, at the option of the tutor, classes continue for twenty-one or twenty-two weeks.

Classes are conducted largely on the tutorial plan though in some cases there is a lecture for an hour and discussion for an hour. Two hours one evening per week is the normal time devoted to one class. In Toronto we had last winter the following classes:

Elementary psychology—S. N. F. Chant, M.A., lecturer in psychology.

French—Professor S. E. de Champ, B. L. Lyons, O.L.P., associate professor of French. International relations—G. P. Glazebrook, B.A., lecturer in history.

Advanced psychology—G. G. Brown, M.A., class assistant in psychology.

Economics—J. L. McDougall, M.A., lecturer in economics.

Drama—Miss F. V. Keys.

English literature—Professor Pelham Edgar, B.A., Ph.D., J.H.U., professor of English literature.

English composition—Professor J. D. Robins, M.A., associate professor of English.

General science—Professor F. B. Kenrick, M.A., Ph.D., (chemistry).

General science—Professor C. A. Chant, M.A., Ph.D. (astronomy).

General science—Professor A. L. Parsons, B.A. (mineralogy).

Finance—J. A. Lowden, B.A.

Public speaking—W. G. Frisby.

Journalism—W. J. Jeffers, financial editor, "Saturday Night."

French (afternoon class)—Dr. H. Lasserre, B. esL., B. esSc., L. en Dr. Geneva. Lecturer in French.

Public speaking (afternoon class)—Professor W. H. Greaves, M.A., special lecturer in public speaking.

English literature—Professor Barker Fairley, M.A., Ph.D., professor of German. Civics—G. A. Urquhart, barrister.

Journalism—G. B. Van Blaricom.

Hamilton

Elementary economics—H. E. B. Coyne, B.A., barrister.

Advanced economics—Dr. Elizabeth Brown.

Psychology—Dr. H. E. Amoss, instructor at Normal School.

English literature—M. J. McGarvin, B.A., instructor at Collegiate Institute.

Public speaking—R. S. Hosking, B.A.

Finance—W. K. Gibb, B.A.

Windsor

Economics—J. S. Allan, crown attorney.

Public speaking—H. A. Voaden, M.A., Collegiate Institute teacher.

Woodstock

Economics—F. L. Pearson, barrister.

Stratford

Economics—J. Morgan Riddell, barrister.

English literature—Professor O. J. Stevenson, Ont. Agricultural College.

Brantford

Economics—A. M. Harley, B.A., barrister.

Galt

Economics—C. R. Widdifield, B.A., barrister. .

ALFRED MACGOWAN.

Colorado and Wyoming, 1927-1928

Workers' education claims that a worker has another chance regardless of denied or forsaken opportunities in his past life. It requires no entrance examination. You may have had little or no opportunity for the rudiments of education in your youth, you may have had opportunities that you did not realize and passed up at the time, but if you have an open mind and a sincere desire to learn you can do it. Adult workers can learn and their acquired knowledge becomes very effective, much more so than juvenile education.

Worker study classes and labor colleges have been established in Cheyenne, Casper, Sheridan, Acme, Gebo, Crosby, Cumberland, Rock Springs and Superior, Wyoming. They have each had varying degrees of success. No outside opposition or interference has in any instance checked establishment or progress of workers' education in the various localities. Lack of interest on the inside, on the part of the workers themselves has been practically the only obstacle. Teachers have been available. Good teachers, teachers with the right viewpoint and willing to serve. Labor halls and other buildings have always been available at little or no cost. Every assistance from the State Federation of Labor and the director have been freely and ardently given. We need more education of the workers to the point of workers' education. They must desire it, realize its need and value.

There have been marked achievements in spite of any and all discouragements. Gebo developed a live labor leadership through their labor college. They have a splendid debating team for the cause of labor. Rock Springs has made a marked impression on economic conditions there. Their labor college is a clearing house for economic interpretation of labor problems. Superior developed in connection with their college a splendid library and reading room with a thousand books and excellent magazines. They get real facts concerning labor questions. Cheyenne has had good cooperation from the high school principal and members of the faculty. They had interesting sessions by using paramount social and economic topics for debate, such as Mexico, company unions, etc. Casper Labor College made a great impact on the consciousness of the whole community. All stores signed up with the clerks. A summer school in July stimulated the whole movement.

Colorado has labor colleges at Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Fort Collins. It is expected that Trinidad and Grand Junction will be organized this year. The Colorado Workers Summer School is always a high tide enterprise in the whole movement. Labor leaders and teachers of national and international note compose the staff. In both Wyoming and Colorado Summer Schools no attempt at general study is made. We intensify and concentrate efforts on paramount issues. Leaders go back prepared to render greater service to their local labor college and unions. Public speaking, history of the American labor movement, special economic problems as "women in industry," "company unions, cause and effect," "production and wages," "problems and policies of labor," "waste in industry" take the lead. Evening forum lectures and discussion follow. Dr. Eva Flugge, University of Berlin; Eveline

Burns, Ph.D., London School of Economics and Political Science; A. R. Burns, Ph.D., University of London; William E. Zeuch, director Commonwealth College, Mena, Ark.; Arthur Cook, labor leader, England; Thomas E. Howard, secretary-treasurer, Farmers Educational and Co-operative Union of Colorado; A. O. Blow, president Wyoming Farmers Co-operative Union; A. P. R. Drucker, director Colorado Springs Labor College and Colorado College School of Commerce; A. A. Heist, pastor, Grace Community Church, president of Denver Labor College; Eleanor Copenhaver, president, Industrial Girls, Y. W. C. A.; Perle Shale Kingsley, head, department of speech, University of Denver; John H. Cover, economist, University of Denver; John L. Devring, organizer, International Brotherhood of Teamsters and Chauffeurs; Raymond V. Holwell, director of Workers' Education for Colorado and Wyoming, composed the staff of teachers and leaders in discussion in the two schools.

The labor colleges have planned to follow the lines of study this winter which pertain definitely to labor's welfare. Labor leaders and officials will assist by leading discussion and teaching classes. Teachers and other workers will assist. Classes in "organization" taught by officials in the federations. Business agents and organizers will enroll. Public speaking, history of American labor movement, psychology, special economic and social problems (not general) for general forum class with a special leader and drama, in which workers present labor plays, will form the chief curricula. A number of workshop and industrial plays have been presented by the Denver Labor College Players.

It can at once be sensed by alert members of organized labor the vital importance and significance of workers' education to the American labor movement.

RAYMOND V. HOLWELL.

Colorado Springs, 1927-1928

We expect to reopen the Colorado Springs Labor College again in the fall.

We usually have about 12 classes in various subjects, among them economics, sociology, history of labor, English, public speaking, mathematics, and bookkeeping.

Attendance during the last four years has been about 175 persons. We charge a registration fee of \$2, which admits as many members of a family as care to come. This money covers the running expenses of the school, which through the co-operation of the local board of education, is able to meet in the public school buildings.

We meet on Tuesday nights. The faculty are college and high school instructors chiefly; one teacher is the county superintendent of schools. All give their time gratis.

A. P. R. DRUCKER.

Commonwealth, 1927-1928

Commonwealth College has as its purpose to fit its students for service in the labor movement with a well-rounded education requiring three years of study. However, there is a shorter labor course for those wishing to specialize in such branches as labor his-

tory, public speaking, statistics, accountancy, and journalism.

The college commences its fifth academic year on the third day of October, 1927, its third year on its present site, ten miles west of Mena, Ark., where Commonwealth now has acquired over 400 acres of land and is carrying on its building program as rapidly as the work of students and faculty will permit.

Despite the heavy farm schedule the Commonwealthers are succeeding in conquering the wilderness and many new improvements are being added to the equipment. Among these is the power washing machine which moves the laundry technique forward several decades. During the past year a laundry, a root cellar and sweet potato dryer, and four cottages for teachers have been erected.

Also a roomy and pleasing guest house has just been completed, where our ever-increasing group of interested friends will find hospitality. Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare, who will serve as hostess, donated all of the material and furnishings while the group supplied the labor necessary in the construction.

The projected dam, which will probably be started next fall, will furnish hydro-electric power, opening the door to almost all modern conveniences, and in addition will give the already attractive campus site the aesthetic luxury of a six-acre lake.

Mid healthful and vigorous surroundings Commonwealth aims to place higher education for workers on a self-maintaining basis. All members of the student body and faculty perform four hours of industrial labor each day, the remainder of the time being devoted to academic pursuits. Board, lodging, and laundry are furnished students in return for four hours of co-operative work each day; a tuition fee of \$50 a semester or \$100 for the seven months' school year—October to April—is the only charge to the students. While the student may acquire some degree of proficiency in the industries, Commonwealth is not a "trade school;" the purpose of the industrial activities is the self-maintenance of the group.

Commonwealth sponsors no economic, political, social, or religious creed. It has found through experience that it is possible for people with differing points of view to work and study together in harmony and with considerable intellectual inter-stimulation. The teachers emphasize the difference between education and propaganda.

Commonwealth believes that a worker, to have an intelligent understanding of life, should have a broad educational training which enables him to understand his physical and psychic behavior, the inanimate and animate world about him, and the society into which he was born and in which he must live and labor. Thus while such courses as history, law, statistics, English, journalism, literature, psychology, and economics will be stressed, an increasing emphasis is to be placed this year on social psychology, educational psychology, and sociology. Earl S. Bellman, a graduate student in these subjects, has been added to the faculty to handle these courses.

While Commonwealth is primarily a school of the social studies and hopes to furnish labor lawyers, labor teachers, labor journalists, labor statisticians, and labor organizers with an intelligence and breadth of outlook, it also expects to add to its influence as much as possible of the truly cultural elements. Mrs. Helen Marcell Bellman, an accomplished musician and composer, last year an instructor in organ and piano at the University of Kansas, is to take over the development of musical and dramatic activities. This promises to be a very vital addition to the life and enjoyment of the educational community.

The teachers of Commonwealth are organized as Local 194 of the American Federation of Teachers, which is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

Any intelligent person of mature understanding who can readily and understandingly read a newspaper is eligible for entrance to the short labor course of one year. Applicants for the full collegiate course of three years are presumed to have the equivalent of a high school education. However, a preparatory department is maintained to assist students to meet the entrance qualifications.

Requests for application blanks or letters of inquiry should be addressed to the Executive Secretary, Commonwealth College, Mena, Ark. Each application is carefully considered and each individual is accepted or rejected on the basis of his merit.

WILLIAM E. ZEUCH.

Pennsylvania Federation of Labor, 1927-1928

A larger share of the educational activity of our federation during the coming year is going to be directed toward what has been called "mass education." That is, we are going to hold a larger number of conferences on specific problems, establish more forums for the discussion of questions that concern labor, and have more affairs of a social nature, than we did during the year past. We will not abandon our study-classes—indeed, we hope even to increase the number somewhat. (Twenty-one were held during the past year.) But we are going to try out a program which will reach a larger number of workers than study-classes will attract. We realize that the instruction will be spread out more thinly than in the classes, but we believe that it is necessary, in these pioneering years, to forego several degrees of thoroughness in order to get our members to understand and value workers' education itself.

Our goal will be somewhat as follows:

(1) A labor forum, open to the public, and meeting at least once a month, in every city of more than 40,000. Labor leaders, employers, men in public life, such folk to be the speakers.

(2) Occasional conferences on questions of general interest, such as the conference on waste in industry held in Philadelphia in April, and that on labor and industrial progress held during the State Federation Convention in Harrisburg in May; or conferences on questions of interest to a particular city, like that held in Reading in March, to combat the wage-cutting epidemic in Reading's industries.

(3) Chautauquas in many of the smaller centers, combining music, sports and educational talks. This for the summer months.

(4) Educational hours in the union meetings, perhaps once a month, where case material furnished by our education department will be used as a basis for discussion and analysis. Such case material, if chosen wisely, can lead to a lively and valuable discussion in the union meeting. We have tried it out on a small scale; soon we hope to have it used by a large number of our affiliated locals.

JOHN TROXELL.

Philadelphia, 1927-1928

The story of the Labor College of Philadelphia is happily one of steady growth. In 1920, when it was first organized, six classes were functioning with an average attendance

of 56 students. At the close of the 1926-27 season nineteen classes had been started and the number of workers who had become interested in their own brand of learning had reached an average of 700. And this number does not include those attending the conferences at which hundreds of additional workers gathered to delve into their problems in an organized and scientific manner.

For the approaching 1927-28 season very few changes are contemplated at this time. Prophecies in workers' education are hazardous and there is far greater assurance of accuracy in retrospect than in perspective. Yet several definite items can now be recorded.

Classes in shop economics for the Upholstery Weavers and Electrical Workers will continue as in the past. One or two groups in public speaking, an elementary and advanced group, will be organized. A class in labor history will function. An attempt will be made to develop a three-year course in economics, those desiring to attend this class to pledge themselves to continue attendance for the whole three-year period. English, psychology, history of civilization and labor problems will make up the other courses. No doubt classes in English literature, labor dramatics, etc., will be organized as demand develops for them.

Conferences, at which large numbers of workers gather to learn methods and procedures, made necessary by the advancement of industrial processes, will continue to be one of the important features of the 1927-28 season of the Labor College of Philadelphia. For creating interest in workers' education and for giving the policies of the labor movement an opportunity of scientific airing, as it were, there can be no better vehicle. They are of vast influence, reaching not only many more workers than ordinary class room work possibly can, but also focussing the attention of the public in general on the constructive programs of organized labor through the general publicity that follows these conferences. They are a feature that we of the Labor College of Philadelphia would like to see spread to other workers' educational centers.

An entirely new addition to the program of the Labor College will be our Saturday afternoon class in current events. Hitherto the Saturday afternoons have been set aside for social activities where friends of the college gathered at headquarters to exchange viewpoints and sip a warming cup of coffee during the winter months. This part of the program will not be eliminated and visitors to Philadelphia can still be assured of "the cup that cheers" a la prohibition, when dropping in for an informal chat. But part of the time will be devoted to a discussion of events happening during the week. These discussions will be led by one of the ablest men the Labor College of Philadelphia has the good fortune of having on its staff. We refer to Prof. Jesse H. Holmes, who has done heroic work in the field of workers' education. Since the coming season will see the opening of the "presidential year" the current events class will no doubt bear heavily on political news and its significance to labor. Visitors to Philadelphia, fortunate enough to stage their appearance on the sixth day, are bade welcome to our midst and to participate in both the mental and material offerings of the Labor College.

In all our program building we try to keep before us the thought that workers' education, to be of any real value, must be complementary to the actual problems and needs of labor. It is very difficult to interest grown-up men and women who spend the best part of the day and most of their energies in industry in theoretical subjects

Notice, Detour To The Right—Into Chemistry

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

"The book of Nature is a fine and large piece of tapestry rolled up, which we are not able to see all at once, but must be content to wait for the discovery of its beauty and symmetry, little by little, as it gradually comes to be more unfolded or displayed."
ROBERT BOYLE.

In making an automobile tour of the country, the tourist usually confines his travels to the well-marked, paved, main highways. Often, however, an inviting by-way intrigues his curiosity and interest. The more daring traveler turns aside and explores territory remote, but nevertheless allied or related to that along the main highway. By leaving the beaten path the wide-awake tourist acquires a conception of the country as a whole and his knowledge is not limited to a narrow strip of woodland, meadows, cultivated fields, hills and dales, and other natural and artificial features adjacent to the main road. The inquiring mind always wants to know what is beyond the range of vision and how that remote region is related to the one near.

As we have been traveling for some time along the main highway of electrical development, it may prove interesting and instructive to take a detour into another seemingly remote region of scientific achievement and see if, like on a country detour, we can later return to the main highway. To enter our detour we must go back in time to the place where men first began to investigate not merely the physical relations between material bodies, but the very structure and composition of these bodies. In short, we shall make a brief but rapid excursion into the field of chemistry.

One In Many

Every intelligent human being has sometime or other expressed amazement at the apparent complexity of the material universe. The more man examined the material bodies the more bewildered he became, and yet like Banquo's ghost in Shakespeare's tragedy, Macbeth, the idea of unity in this apparent diversity would not down.

The old story of the alchemist's attempts to transmute the baser metals into gold is known to every school boy. While the incentive for these attempts may have been the hope of material gain—that is not unusual—the hope of success was the conception of unity in this heterogeneous world. The alchemists failed, but if current scientific news reports are to be trusted, their hope was not a hallucination for such a transmutation has been made. But we are covering our detour too rapidly; there is much other scenery to be examined before we return to the main highway.

While the alchemists failed to make gold out of lead, they did discover that by the combination of certain materials, new materials resulted. These results were attributed to the addition, subtraction or combination of one or more of the fundamental principles or essences, air, earth, fire and water with the original substance. Thus the multitudinous different manifestations in nature were assumed to be variants of one fundamental essence to which had been added some of these basic principles. Such an interpretation of material bodies could not for long withstand the ultimate scientific test, experiment.

To Robert Boyle belongs the credit of laying the foundations of modern chemis-

try. He denied the accepted theory of the ancient and insisted that the known substances were either elements, that is substances incapable of further subdivision, or compounds of two or more of such elements. According to Boyle, compounds were composite substances resulting from the coalescence of the particles of the elements. How this coalescence took place was then and is even today, somewhat of a mystery. Boyle considered a force of attraction to exist between the corpuscles of different elements, and that this force or affinity caused them to combine. However inadequate and hazy his theory may have been it acted like a precipitant in a chemical solution. That is it acted as the nucleus around which other theories and experiments were centered. That under certain conditions matter changed from one form to another has been known since man first built a fire to cook his food or to warm his body. The laws governing this transformation were not known until modern times and even these laws which a few years ago were considered unchangeable are being considerably modified by more recent discoveries in electricity. But this is where we hope to enter the main highway from our detour.

Got Off on Wrong Scents

As the four element theory failed to account for the many known products of chemical reaction, additional principles were introduced. The most active and general principle was called "phlogiston." When a substance underwent transformation by burning phlogiston was said to be released. Likewise the tarnishing of metals, the formation of oxides was due to the absorption of phlogiston by these substances. This again established a mental attitude which had to be overcome before a sane explanation of combustion could be developed. Not until it became known that air is a mixture of different gases could it be proved that oxidation or combustion is merely the chemical combination of oxygen, one of the constituents in the air, with the coal or other substance. That air is a mixture of different gases was shown by Black in 1752, and his discovery was soon followed by the identification and isolation of one of the gases, later named oxygen, in 1773, by Scheele, and later by Priestley. Both Priestley and Lavoisier later showed that air consisted of at least two constituents, one, oxygen, which would cause a glowing ember to burst into flame and the other which would extinguish the ember. The experiments and investigations of these men completely discredited the phlogiston theory and laid the foundation for a truly scientific approach to the "science of the composition of substances" as Boyle had defined chemistry. Again the evidence of experiment refuted mere philosophic deductions made from appearances just as Galileo's experiment refuted the dogmatic assertion of Aristotle.

When once experiment was made the basis for chemical studies progress was very rapid indeed. The solution of one problem or the discovery of a new fact in chemistry no less than in physics gives rise to new problems. If air consists of more than one gas, how are these gases combined? Are they combined chemically or are they merely mixed like peas and shot in a box? In either case what causes the air to exert a pressure, were some of the questions disclosed by Priestley's and

Lavoisier's discovery. If the air is a mixture of 4 parts of oxygen to one of nitrogen then evidently both must be composed of small particles, for no matter how small a quantity of air was examined the ratio of the two gases remained the same. Dalton made the assumption that the gases were really granular and he called the small indivisible particles atoms, a term today applied not to the smallest particle of air but to the combining particle of one element. Today the smallest particle of a gas that enters into a mixture is called a molecule, a distinction made by Avogadro in 1811. It was assumed that the undecomposable elements consisted of atoms, and that different combinations of these atoms form the great variety and diversity of matter. But what experimental evidence justified such an assumption? In 1802 Dalton discovered that if he mixed 100 parts of common air with 36 parts of nitric oxide in a narrow tube all of the oxygen would combine with the nitric oxide but that 79 parts of nitrogen would remain. If the air and oxide were mixed in a large vessel over water, 100 parts of air combined with 72 parts of the oxide leaving 79 parts of nitrogen as before. Evidently a definite amount of oxygen could combine with one or two parts of the oxide. Further experiments showed that the combination took place in either one or the other of these two ratios and none other. If less than 72 parts of nitric oxide were supplied to 100 parts of air some of the oxygen would remain uncombined. The conclusion was inevitable that combinations took place in certain definite ratios and thus the law of multiple proportions was established. This was the first satisfactory evidence of the atomic and molecular structure of matter.

Rewrite Old Nursery Rhyme

Does this all read like "science peddling with the names of things"? Perhaps it does, but an understanding of chemical terminology at least is essential to an understanding of some modern electrical theory. When the investigators discovered that compound substances were composed of more elementary substances and that these elementary substances always combined in the same ratios to form the compound a great step was taken in making clear the composition of different kinds of matter. Further investigations showed that some substances refused to be decomposed, these, about eighty in number, called elements, are the bricks out of which this earth, sun, moon and stars are composed. So far no element that is not found on the earth has been found in or on the stars. So the rhyme

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
"How I wonder what you are,"
can be changed to
"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
"Now I know what you are."

As the elements combine in definite and fixed ratios, chemists in writing the formulas for compounds represent these ratios by subscripts. Thus Cavendish found that water is composed of two parts hydrogen H and one part oxygen O, written H₂O. Again hydro-chloric acid is composed of one part hydrogen and one part chlorine, Cl, formula HCl. One part of oxygen, therefore, requires twice as much hydrogen as

(Continued on page 502)

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of
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Workers and Education In transmitting his paper "The Worker is First a Man" to this JOURNAL, Jesse Lee Bennett expressed doubt as to its fitness for a labor magazine. He feared that it spoke too sharply against class-education to find favor with us.

We have read and printed Mr. Bennett's paper in this issue. We find nothing in it that is not in accord with the best tradition of American labor, or anything which does not square with the official policy of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Bennett feels passionately that education is a function by which to discover truths that will serve all humanity. He heartily detests education that twists facts for the service of any group or class, or of any preconceived theory of life or industry.

Workers' education did not arise in America with a propaganda intent. It arose to fill a genuine hunger on the part of trade unionists. Rather than being a part of organized propaganda of this or that political group, it is in step with an educational trend, manifesting itself not only in labor unions, but in some schools and colleges, and among some economists. This trend may be described as experimental, scientific and realistic. It takes the immediate problems of industry and economics, and looks at them without prejudice, as a botanist looks at a flower under a glass, to find out what makes the economic machine go, and above all else, to see if collective intelligence can change the course of the economic machine. (If this is not humanistic, then what is?)

Take the work in business cycles performed by Dr. Wesley C. Mitchell, of the National Bureau of Economic Research. How different is his method of studying economic problems from say, that of Professor Carver, of Harvard.

But you say, Dr. Mitchell is not a unionist. No, but his method and his findings are the only instruments by which unionists can hope to profit. He and men like him gather the materials of workers' education.

But you ask "Why workers' education? Why not let the regular schools do it?" The answers are five: First, the workers can not get to college, and trade unions are convenient focus points for education. Second, workers do not have confidence in many colleges, for these institutions have been slow to look at industry scientifically. Third, the findings of research must be adjusted to the needs of workers. Fourth, the workers have a definite contribution to make to any symposium on industry. This is the view of an influential

group of engineers. Fifth, the only assurance workers can have that the findings of research will not be twisted is for the unionists to have voice in their own agencies of education.

We know that there are certain groups that would be glad to appropriate the worker classes for propaganda purposes. We know that there are certain unionists who are "scared to death" of workers' education.

But we predict that if the whole education movement were abandoned, some way to bridge the gap would have to be immediately invented. Through some form of workers' education is the only way by which unionists can hope to maintain a place in the industrial sun. For industry is not a hand, or machine process, merely, but an intricately cerebral process. It moves on ideas, on research, and the fellow, or group, *who doesn't know*, falls by the wayside—fast.

Wages, Construction and Common Welfare Building not only stimulates all other industries, but all other industries have their effect on

building. "Construction is intimately related to many other fields of business activity. If there is any likelihood of further rapid expansion of business and industry in this country, which would increase our wealth and distribute it very widely so as to bring about a further improvement in the general living standards, it will create a continually increasing demand for more and better buildings and engineering work, projects that will promote the art of living for families, communities and the nation." This is the gist of the address given by Thomas Holden, vice president of the F. W. Dodge Corporation to building trades unionists at Brookwood Labor College in August. And in order that men may have money with which to buy, he says, "Not only has there been a general acceptance of the policy of full employment, high wages, and low prices, as desirable one, but industry has found the means of carrying it into effect."

Indomitable Purposes "An organization faces the supreme test when its fundamental principles are assailed by its opponents with a ferocity which aims

at its destruction and annihilation. The American Federation of Labor has met and is daily meeting such a test. It matters not whether the attack comes from the advocates of company unions, through the more refined process of court injunctions, from open foes or professing friends, the organized labor movement as represented by the American Federation of Labor remains unconquered and unconquerable. The foundation of our movement is sincerely laid in the minds, lives and indomitable purposes of working men and women. It is so imperishable that life itself must be destroyed before it can be crushed. Like a mountain, rugged and majestic, the superstructure of organized labor erected upon these eternal principles of justice, honesty, freedom and liberty stands as a challenge to those who seek to control, exploit or destroy it." These stirring words are part of the official call of the American Federation of Labor Convention to be held at Los Angeles, October 3. They epitomize the ardent practicality of the whole labor movement.

Court Writes Finis Justice William H. Black of the Supreme Court of New York has rendered decision in the case involving former officers of Local No. 3, and the International. Justice Black's decision means a sweeping victory not only for the International Brotherhood, but honorable unionism. His decision should summarily close the unpleasant episode in New York City. The decision establishes the right of local and international labor organizations to enforce their laws, and the obligation of members to comply with them. Justice Black finds that the former officers did not observe the laws of the local or the international; that they refused to answer charges made against them, and consequently their statements were not entitled to consideration in a court of law, and that the actions of the international were legal and should be upheld.

What Ho, Business! Reports from our press secretaries are in conflict with the reports of business forecasters on the state of business in this country. This indicates that there is a good deal of confusion as to just what is happening to business. Whether the impending depression is as great as reports from electrical workers declare, or as rosy as the official spokesmen of business assert, is hard to discover.

Here are the favorable signs:

- Building construction goes forward not so fast but better than at first thought possible.
- Bank clearings are ahead of last year.
- Automobile production is high, and many cars find ready markets.
- Crop situation is reported good.
- The dollar buys more.

Here are the unfavorable signs:

- Unemployment is on the increase.
- Steel orders are way below normal.
- Railroad earnings are less.
- The farmers are still financially embarrassed.
- A psychology prevails of overcaution; a feeling that a change for the worse is due.

At another time, we want to look at this question of unemployment more closely, but what seems to be happening in business is a gradual slowing down. But it is hoped no deep depression is to be reached.

Electrical workers and other building craftsmen belong to an industry that seems to be stabilized at a point of production far higher than it was at one time thought possible. Still building trades workers may expect certain panicky anti-union employers to attempt to cut wages, as the depression grows—if it does!

An old unionist said: "Human beings like to have something larger than themselves to which to respond, up to which to grow, beneath which to serve. Some men devote their lives to petty causes. I am convinced that one of the holds unionism has on men, is that it gives them a cause worthy of a life time of service."

After Radio, the Movies? By intelligent, courageous and vigorous work, the Chicago Federation of Labor has given organized labor a radio station second to none in the United States. Brother Edward Nockels hopes to make it the pivot of a chain of labor stations. Some day soon, it is likely, labor will also have its own moving picture companies and theatres. This eventuality depends upon how the present managers of the films conduct themselves.

It now seems definitely established that the Actors' Equity has been unable at present to organize the movie industry. Instead a company union is to function. Fast upon the heels of this reverse comes a protest to "Labor, National Weekly Newspaper" from Congressman H. H. Peavey, of Wisconsin. Congressman Peavey went to see a film entitled "The Runaway Express." "In the course of the first two reels there is at least a half dozen reflections on organized labor," he declares, "and particularly insinuations against the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in which a brotherhood membership card is displayed to the audience with Warren S. Stone's likeness appearing thereon. The audience is in one scene led to believe that organized labor by its unjust demands under the sixteen-hour law causes a whole train load of live cattle to be tied up for eight hours in order that the crew might rest. The real purpose of the propaganda in this screen drama is of course to serve the old political aim of driving a wedge between the farmers and the union laborers."

This is a very grave indictment. And if this play is not a crude sporadic attempt but the beginning of a trend, then labor will have no other recourse but to do as it has done in the radio and create its own film stories.

And what stories labor can tell!

Big and Little General Motors has had another big year. This corporation cleared \$129,000,000 in the first half of 1927. Another huge melon was cut, when stock was split two for one. A person who purchased \$8,000 worth of stock in 1913, now owns stock valued at about \$83,000. When stock splits are made and dividends paid on the extra stock, it is of course equivalent to paying dividends on water, thus doubling or quadrupling profits. No wonder General Motors is selling around \$240.

But there is another side of the picture. What about the automobile worker in Detroit? Luckily we have news from the front about him, too, though the news isn't so rosy as that which comes out of the Canyons of Wall Street.

Margaret Scattergood has made a survey of wages in the automobile industry for the American Federation of Labor. She finds:

12 per cent of the workers average	23.16 to 28.74 a week
19 " " " " " "	28.95 to 34.73 " "
53 " " " " " "	34.74 to 40.51 " "
13 " " " " " "	40.52 to 46.30 " "

Well, these wages do not look like prosperity.

If such swollen profits as the General Motors shows must come out of \$35 a week employees, then there is indeed need of unionism in this industry.



WOMAN'S WORK



Electrical Servants—And What They Cost

By a Worker's Wife

I CAN'T help being interested in the well-organized attempt the National Electric Light Association is making to get electrical appliances into our homes. They are putting on a huge, specialized, centralized campaign to sell us "electrical servants," a different one each month. For instance, June was to be devoted to bridal gifts, July to electric cookery, September to convenience outlets, October to electric heaters, November and December to Christmas gifts, February waffle irons, March toasters, April percolators. Of course, they make a profit, rather a large one, we suspect, on the appliances themselves and besides that the utility companies expect domestic power consumption to take an upward leap.

Here is how they have been paving the way for their selling campaign, as reported in the *Journal of Commerce*:

"Not only have the manufacturers of the country been presenting their products to the homemakers through profuse national and local advertising, in addition to the promotional work done by the central stations themselves, but a coterie of reputable writers on home economics have been advocating through scores of magazine articles electric servants as a means of bringing comfort, convenience and efficiency into home management.

"One of the most potential influences in the development of electric labor savers is the General Federation of Women's Clubs, under the leadership of Mrs. John L. Sherman. Following a national survey of existing conditions in the home, these intelligent groups are localizing effort to raise the standards of living for the American homemaker and recommending electric servants as an important means toward that end."

The average yearly residence bill for electricity in the United States now amounts to \$27.89, according to a survey by Electrical Merchandising and the average rate is 7.64 per kilowatt hour. Pacific Coast cities are far ahead of the Atlantic Coast and other sections in using electricity; Seattle in particular, with its big municipal plant and low rates to consumers, is full of electric ranges and water heating devices because they can be operated at a low cost. Which might give the National Electric Light Company an idea on how to sell appliances.

But apparently the idea of reducing rates does not appeal to them, and the campaign will go on with high-powered publicity, advertising, and high-pressure salesmanship. It costs something, too, you can be sure, and the customer pays for it. Here is how the salesmanship end is managed:

Your doorbell is rung by a polite young man who says he represents the local electric light company. "How many lights do you have in your house?" he asks. You tell him, wondering what it's all about.

"How many convenience outlets in your home?" he queries. You give the information.

"Have you an electric iron?" is the next question. By this time you are suspicious, but you reply truthfully. "Vacuum cleaner? Toaster? Heater? Percolator?—electric, of course? Waffle iron?"—and so on. It occurs to you that perhaps the company will take occasion to increase your bill if they find out you have many appliances, so you are inclined to understate, if anything. The polite young man folds up his notebook and goes away.

Housewives Are Annoyed

In a week or so perhaps you receive another call. This time it is another courteous young man who wants to just demonstrate a vacuum cleaner. You urge that you don't need one, aren't interested, haven't the money, but he persists. There's no obligation to buy, but don't you want to let me clean your rugs for you, as a demonstration. It would be nice to let someone else clean the rugs for a change, you think, and let him in. After the rugs, he insists on demonstrating on the upholstered furniture and even offers to take the dust out of heavy clothing. Because he has been so obliging, it's doubly hard for you to refuse but you finally explain that you absolutely haven't the necessary \$65 to invest.

"But surely you could spare \$5 for something that will save you so much work?" he pleads, with eyes like a wounded doe. "The company allows me to accept a very low down payment when the customer is a person of standing in the community, like yourself. And it's only \$5 a month, for a short time. Surely a convenience that saves you the back-breaking job of sweeping rugs is worth that much to you?"

They Had A Great Time

Wives of electrical workers who were lucky enough to attend the Brotherhood's International Convention at Detroit say they had "the best time ever" in that hospitable city, thanks to the efforts of the entertainment committee. We hope to tell you more about it in next month's JOURNAL.

To get rid of him, you say you'll think it over. After he departs you do think it over. You'd like a vacuum cleaner, they are convenient. Other families have them. They carry a certain household prestige. But then you consider whether you need \$65 worse than you need a vacuum cleaner and it occurs to you that sweeping the rug is not back-breaking work, just good exercise.

The next day the young man is back to find out your answer. You tell him you've decided not to buy but for days afterward he keeps coming back to find out whether you've changed your mind, till you're afraid

to answer the doorbell. Unless you are a very strong-minded woman he'll sell it to you whether you can afford to buy it or not.

Utility companies and electric appliance stores will do almost anything for you in the way of service in order to make the sale. I know a young man, and there must be hundreds like him, thousands, maybe, who goes around from house to house with an electric washing machine on a truck. He offers to do a full family wash to demonstrate the machine. Few housewives can resist this bait, so he gains entrance, and as the machine does the wash there is plenty of time for sales talk. It takes a good deal of his time demonstrating but sales are frequent and the machine sells for \$165, which ought to afford ample commissions. Many a woman traded in her old, but still efficient machine, on the salesman's new and glistening wonder.

One utility company has even a home service department with model kitchens, electric ranges and all sorts of electrical equipment. First women employees were trained to cook by electricity. Then a series of "customer teas" were given, with lectures, demonstrations, and lunches served. These were invitational affairs and the invitations included especially members of clubs, civic, welfare or church societies. Then the company ran a series of cooking schools with everything prepared by electricity. In one division the company even sends out a demonstrator, referred to, however, as a home economist, who will electrically prepare a luncheon for serving at a club meeting. All this under the head of service, but really to sell electrical devices!

Electricity a Boon

Now don't imagine that I have any kick about the devices themselves, for electricity is doing a great deal to lighten the burdens of womankind, but when I buy an electric iron I don't want to pay for a lot of service that some consumers get and some don't and we all help pay for.

Women will avail themselves of these household aids as fast as they are able to do so and as usual those harassed housewives who need them most will be the least able to buy them. So why not a campaign to reduce power rates and prices on electrical appliances—that would be a real help in installing them in American homes!

Forty thousand farm women wrote to the Federation of Women's Clubs describing conveniences in their homes—only 37 out of every 100 had water piped into the kitchen sink. Many thousands had to pump and carry water into the house. Here is a crying need for electrification, and motor-driven pumps.

I don't feel a bit sorry for many a city housewife, living in an apartment with so little to do that she has to spend her day

(Continued on page 502)

autumn may look ahead



Glorious days of sport coming—this stimulating sports costume (upper right) of wool jersey is called by its creator, "The Sporting Duchess." Trimming is confined to tone contrast and the smart belt of vari colored silk.

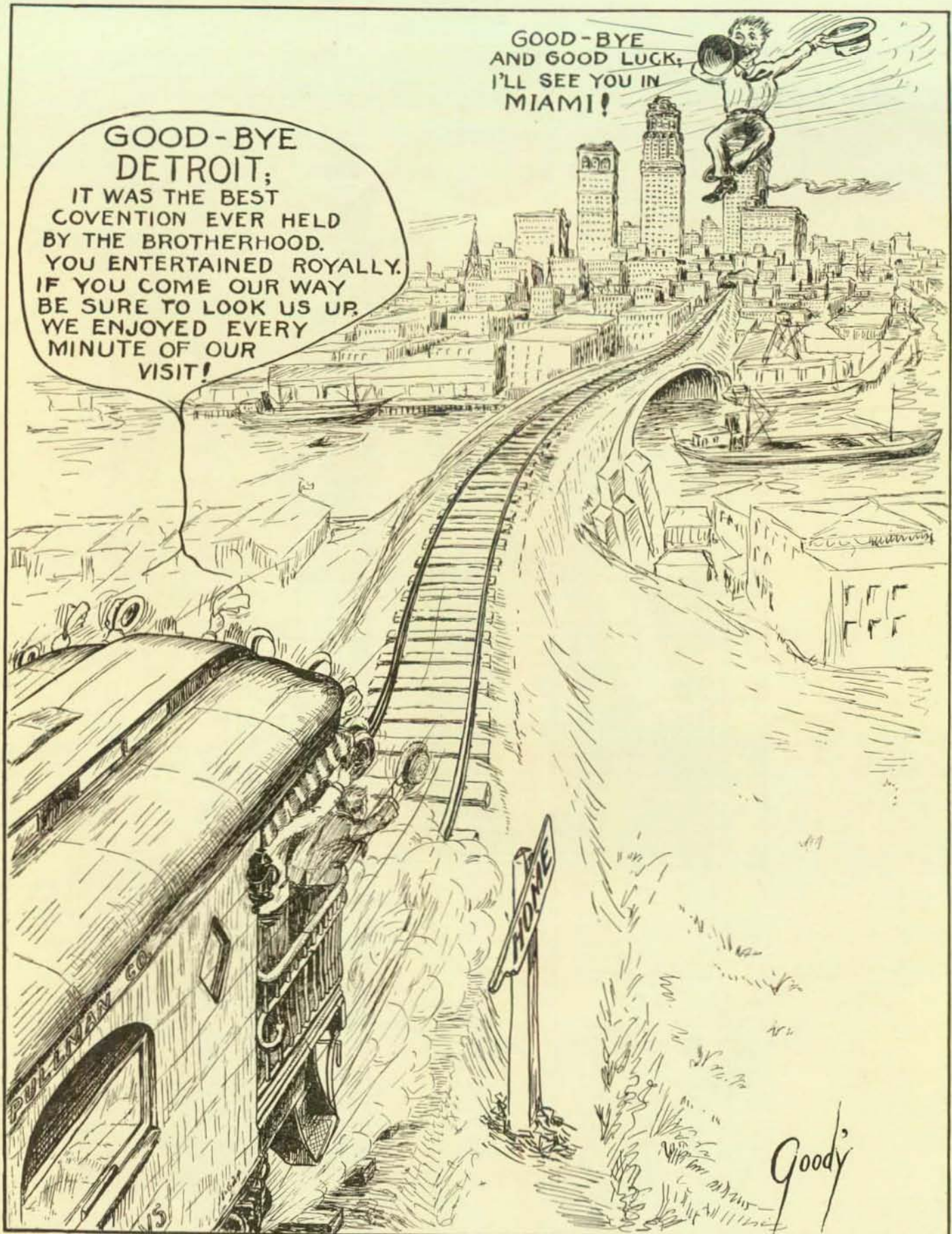
The jolly tailored coat of gray cashmere (above) fears no winter breeze, for it is fortified with a lining of stenciled kid and trimmed with beaver. Tailored lines and shorter pile fabrics figure notably in winter fashion forecasts.

Indian Summer days come when autumn turns her lingering gaze back toward vanished summer. Then fashion suggests this printed frock with its modish terraced effect and colors as vivid as the falling leaves.



Photos by Herbert

HOMEWARD!



CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

Power

Power is obtained from coal, oil and water, by use of prime movers in form of steam engines, gas engines and water wheels.

Central stations are established because it is inefficient to place a prime mover at each place where a small amount of power is required.

Central stations are electrical because electrical power can be used more cheaply and more conveniently and turned into a greater number of uses than any other form.

Alternating current is generated by these stations because remarkable efficient machinery has been devised for "stepping up" the voltage and getting the great advantage of transmitting at high voltage. The same machine, a transformer "steps down" the voltage allowing it to be used at a low pressure. Transformers will not operate on direct current.

Converter substations are placed at points along the transmission line where a large amount of direct current is needed, and synchronous converters or motor generators are installed which change the alternating current to direct current. For converting a small amount of alternating current power to direct current, a mercury arc rectifier is used.

Transformer substations are erected wherever it is desirable to step down from the transmission voltage of between 22,000 and 250,000 volts to a city circuit usually from 2,300 to 11,000 volts.

At the immediate points where the power is to be used, small individual transformers change this 2,300 volts to the 500, 220 or 110 volts desired.

Short transmission systems for transmitting power six miles or less consist of an alternating current generator of from 2,000 to 11,000 volt connected directly to the line. At the receiving end of the line, synchronous motors, induction motors or converters may also be attached directly to the line. By attaching transformers to the line, small motors, incandescent lamps and are lights may be run at their proper low voltage. Long transmission systems are those which transmit power more than five or six miles.

The generator delivers 6,600 to 11,000 volts but this is "stepped up" by the station transformers, sometimes higher than 150,000 volts before it is delivered to the line.

Wherever power is to be used, either a transformer substation or a converter substation is erected. The former by means of transformers "steps down" the voltage to about 2,300 volts for distribution of alternating current power over a small area. The latter has a synchronous converter in addition to the transformers and delivers direct current power to a limited area.

Grounded Field Coil

A grounded field coil can be located by connecting a source of voltage to the machine terminals, having first raised the brushes from the commutator, if it is a direct current machine. Connect one terminal of the voltmeter to the frame and the other to a lead with a bared end. Tap with bared end to the exposed part of the field circuit. The voltmeter deflection will be least near the grounded coil.

Alternating Current

An alternating current is one which rises in strength to a maximum in one direction, then subsides and reverses, rises in strength in the opposite direction and again subsides, repeating this complete set of changes over and over immediately in equal periods, just as the tide flows.

Plain Automatic Overload Trip

All standard overload trip carbon circuit breakers are plain automatic, that is when closed with an overload on the line; they will remain closed as long as the closing handle is held down or the closing coil is energized, but will not remain closed when the handle is released or the closing circuit is opened.

Lightning

In the case of direct strokes, where the discharge from the cloud to the ground terminates in the electrical system, the rate of power flow is so high as to be destructive regardless of the protective means. Whatever is struck, pole, conductor, transformer, or arrester is very likely to be destroyed. While this sort of disturbance is within the sphere of lightning arrester application, no device has yet been made which will afford protection. Little is known as to the actual intensity of direct strokes except that they are beyond the range of protective equipment.

Small Isolated Plants

The demand for farm power and lighting and for small isolated plants electric plants is chiefly for a direct connected plant consisting of an internal combustion engine direct connected to a generator. The speeds of the prime mover vary greatly. The mechanical arrangement also differs widely.

Three Conductor Cable

With three conductor treated paper insulated lead cable, the lead sheath is applied as soon as the cable is impregnated. As the life of the cable is absolutely dependent on the integrity of the waterproof jacket, only commercially pure smelted lead is applied at the proper temperature, thus insuring lead sheaths of the proper thickness, free from imperfections. Lighting or power cables are ordinarily sheathed with pure lead but they can be furnished with a tin or antimony, both are costlier coverings.

Painting Electric Machinery

From time immemorial electric machinery has been painted black, dark green, or some other dingy color. A change is taking place. Many firms are painting or spraying machinery with aluminum or gold bronze and many other shades of lacquers now on the market.

Oil Well Motors

The success of electric oil well operation in the United States has in no small measure been due to the special motor equipment developed and introduced in late years. Different types of equipment are used for drilling and for pumping. Drilling requires motors of larger capacity than are necessary on producing wells and the method of control is somewhat different. It is, therefore, advisable in all cases to use separate equipments exclusively for drilling.

Aluminum

Aluminum is the lightest metal known, with the exception of magnesium, and until the year 1891 pure aluminum was produced entirely by chemical and metallurgical methods. The process of aluminum manufacture consists in the electrolyses of a fused mixture of fluorides of sodium, calcium and aluminum, in which alumina (aluminum oxide) is dissolved. When an electric current is passed through such a mixture of fused salt, using carbon electrodes, aluminum separates as drops of molten metal at the cathode, while oxygen is liberated at the anode and at once unites with it to form carbonic acid gas. The bath is kept in a fused state by the heating action of the current. The action taking place in the electrolytic bath is therefore virtually, a reduction of the alumina or aluminum oxide by the carbon arc of the anode; but this reduction would be impossible without the aid of the current to first separate the oxygen and aluminum, which have a great affinity for one another.

The aluminum separated at the cathode is in the molten state and falls to the bottom of the bath, and it is allowed to collect there, being removed at stated intervals, either by a syphon or by tilting. Fresh alumina is fed into the bath at short intervals to replace that which has been decomposed by the current; and the process is therefore a continuous one.

The fused salts employed to dissolve the alumina do not undergo any change, but care must be given to the purity of these and of the alumina used for feeding into the bath, in order to obtain high grade aluminum by this process of manufacture, silicon and iron being the most troublesome impurities.

Electric Lead Burner

Electric lead burning, the new and modern way, has many advantages and conveniences over other methods. A burner has been designed especially for lead burning in the repair of starting and ignition batteries. The equipment is portable and complete weighs approximately 25 pounds.

The equipment may be connected to any alternating current lamp socket by means of an attachment cord. A current transformer supplies a heavy secondary current. One secondary lead connects the transformer with the lead to be burned. The other secondary lead is connected to a carbon holder which is used to produce the arc.

Some of the other uses of this outfit. Soldering and unsoldering terminals and splices, cutting thin gauge metal, certain kinds of tinsmith, work, etc.

Estimating Job Plans

A convenient tool to estimate circuit lengths on plans is a great time saver. A small watch-like meter is on the market by which length of circuits can be measured regardless of the scale to which the plan is drawn. By running the scaling wheel of this meter over the plan the revolutions are recorded and the actual lengths are determined in feet.

For estimating materials required to do a job, this tool pays for itself on the first job it is used.

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

The Center of the Earth

In all probability the earth contains a metal core embedded in a mantle of rocks some 50 miles thick. The center of the earth is about 4,000 miles beneath us. The deepest shaft ever bored reached a depth of only some 6,500 feet, or less than $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. For a knowledge of conditions existing in the interior of the earth, therefore, we must depend on the resources of scientific investigation. It is probable that the rocky crust of the earth changes in its nature at a uniform rate, as the temperature rises, down to a certain depth, and beneath that there is a sudden change in the conditions; we reach the beginning of the metal core which is enveloped by the earth's mantle of rocks. We owe a great deal of our knowledge of the interior of the earth to earthquake waves and volcanic eruptions. That the temperature of the interior of the earth is very high is shown by the existence of hot springs and volcanoes and by the rapid rise in temperature observed in mining operations, tunneling and drilling.

Fatigue

When the body is fatigued, it is poisoned. If we give our body a chance it will rid itself of poison. But if we go on and on, adding poison to poison, well, there comes a time when the body can stand it no longer and we break down.

Now, much of the fatigue we suffer is not due to the work we do, but rather to the way in which we work, and to the manner in which we live and spend our free time. The man who rests five minutes for every thirty minutes he walks will get farther than the man who walks hours at a stretch. The man who knows the value of resting a while when fatigued, be it mentally or physically, most often gets further than he who is in a rush all the time. Napoleon is said to have been able to get on with four hours' sleep—but those who were near him know that Napoleon could snatch a nap on horseback in the middle of the day.

Indigestion

When the average person speaks of indigestion, uppermost in his mind are several ideas. He thinks of indigestion as located principally in his stomach. He thinks of indigestion as primarily due to some article of food which he consumed and which, as he puts it, does not agree with him. He usually blames meat, and he takes some favorite cathartic or some recommended patented pellet, pill or powder. Sometimes this self-diagnosis and treatment may be right; more often it is wrong.

True indigestion may be defined as an embarrassment of the stomach and intestines, due to excessive, hasty or irregular eating, or to greasy, poorly cooked food, pastry, ice water and excessive indulgences in ice cream, tea, coffee, alcohol or tobacco. The cause of true indigestion, however, is more often found in faulty eating habits than in foods consumed.

Kitchen Glass

Glass introduced into the home for general household cooking has boracic acid or as it is commonly called, boric acid, in its mixture. A German chemist found this secret by an accident in the laboratory.

Hay Fever

From January to December, and from one end of the country to the other, the air resounds with the sneezes and coughs of suffering hay fever victims. For it is estimated that 2 per cent of our population, or in round numbers 2,000,000 people, at one time or another during the year sneeze, cough and shed hay fever tears. This is a very large group, and considering the fact that for these people the suffering comes each year and lasts for weeks and months, it will pay us to understand the "what" and "how" of hay fever.

To begin with, hay fever is a disease involving the breathing machine. It affects the nose and throat, the windpipe and lungs; it also affects the eyes. The disease is recognized by its effects, which are coughing and sneezing and the gathering of tears in the eyes. The person affected feels as if someone had blown fine pepper into the air and he has taken more than his proper share. But whereas with pepper perhaps one to a dozen sneezes would finish the job of cleaning the breathing tract, in hay fever the job seems never to be done before a couple of weeks or more of sneezing, coughing and weeping. And while one doesn't die of hay fever, many a victim has wished he did, so annoying and trying is the condition.

The causes of true hay fever are the airborne pollens of plants. Have you ever taken up a daisy and touched its golden center? Do you remember the yellow powder that stuck to the tips of your fingers? That was pollen. That powder was made of many little grains, each grain a living cell—the male reproduction cell of the plant world. In order to assure the reproduction of flowers, Nature produces great quantities of pollen and it spreads in various ways over the face of the earth. To do this it uses insects, birds, flowing water, and the wind. It is the last method which causes trouble for the average hay fever sufferer. Hay fever sufferers should be treated by the best doctor possible to find. A cure is possible if treatment is started early with a competent doctor who knows something about the various plant pollens which cause hay fever and treats the patient accordingly.

Oleomargarine

Oleomargarine is made of a mixture of oleo oil, neutral lard, and refined cotton seed oil in suitable proportions to make the semi-solid product demanded by the trade. The mixture of oils and fats is introduced into the churn or mixture, together with refined milk, and emulsified. The emulsified product is chilled to a solid condition, either by running it into ice cold water and thereby crystallizing it, or by running it upon the surface of a revolving steel drum or roll whose interior is chilled by cold water or brine. The chilled product is taken off by means of a knife edge. When the chilling is performed the product is placed in trucks, salted, worked, and moulded into tubs or prints. A typical vegetable margarine is made of refined coconut oil which may have added to it, in hot weather, a little stearin or hydrogenized peanut oil in order to raise its melting point. The manufacturing methods are similar to those used for oleomargarine.

Motor Bearing Metals

Although of rather diverse composition, the bearing metals or anti-friction alloys may be considered together, as they present a general similarity of structure. The requisite properties of these alloys is that they shall consist of a hard and soft constituent so distributed that the soft material provides the necessary plasticity, whilst the harder substance receives the load and resists abrasion. This is generally accomplished by distributing crystals of one or more hard constituents through a soft ground mass or matrix. The latter is either lead or tin and antimony, or an alloy of these metals. Copper may be used as an additional hard constituent in these alloys. Babbit metal, containing 45.5 per cent tin, 50 per cent lead, 3 per cent antimony and 1.5 per cent copper, may be taken as a representative of this class of alloys.

Alloys

Ordinary plumber's solder is an alloy of lead in varying proportions from 50 per cent tin and 50 per cent lead to 67 per cent lead and 33 per cent tin. Pewter contains 8 to 15 per cent lead, the remainder being tin. Hard lead used for acid tanks consists of lead containing 10 to 15 per cent antimony. Type metal consists of 20 per cent antimony to 2 to 3 per cent tin, the remainder being lead. German silver is an alloy of copper, zinc and nickel, having the approximate composition of 50 to 60 per cent copper, 15 to 20 per cent nickel, and 20 to 30 per cent zinc. A German silver known under the name of platinoid is largely employed in the construction of electrical resistances. It contains small quantities of tungsten. Another alloy employed for electrical resistance is manganin, which contains 82 per cent copper, 15 per cent manganese and some nickel and iron.

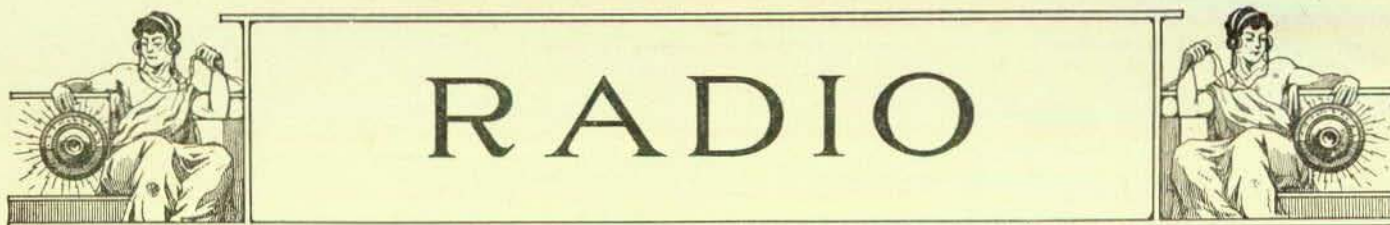
First Aid to Teeth

As soon as there is the least decay in the tooth, the dentist should be consulted. He will cut the decay away and fill the small hole. This will prevent a larger hole and will save the cost of a larger filling later. It is not easy to discover small holes, but the dentist can find them with his fine-pointed instrument called the explorer. Therefore, it is advisable to see a dentist every six months. Clean teeth never decay.

If decay is not removed and the tooth filled, the enamel will break down and will cause a hole large enough to collect food. This food will then begin to rot and cause toothache and will often make people ill. Many illnesses have come from decayed teeth and dirty mouths, such as rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia, headache, heart trouble, abscess, skin troubles, colds, boils and nervousness. Pain is the danger signal. Don't wait for a tooth to ache.

American Farmer

In a country-wide survey made the average American farmer has a farm of 315 acres at an investment of \$16,308. The average farm income was \$1,132. The spread of farmer labor organizations throughout the country will increase this average to a living and saving wage for the farmer's investment.



Description of a Good Practical Five-Tube Set

Edited by R. B. BOURNE

Editor:

Would you be kind enough to publish in the Worker a complete hook-up for five-tube radio set?

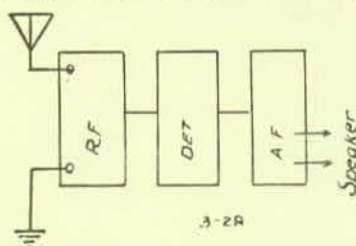
I would like to have one and probably some of the other readers would, too.

Thanking you in advance for your kindness, I am

Yours sincerely,

JOHN R. TARVER.

The set to be described in this article possesses several features which recommend it to those constructionally inclined. One stage of neutralized tuned radio frequency amplification ahead of a regenerative detector, the whole feeding a high quality three-tube audio amplifier, comprises the receiver, in brief. The tuner elements may be purchased in kit form or they may be constructed according to in-



structions. The list of parts required for constructing the receiver is as follows:

- 1 Antenna coil (A).
- 1 Tuner, primary, secondary and tickler (P,S,T).
- 3 .0005 MF variable condensers (C1,C2,C3).
- 1 Neutralizing condenser .00005 MF (C_n).
- 2 .005 MF fixed condensers (C4).
- 3 .1 MF fixed condensers (C5,C6,C7).
- 2 Plate impedors (L₁).
- 2 .5 megohm metalizer resistors (R3,R5).
- 1 .1 megohm metalized resistor (R4).
- 1 .25 megohm metalized resistor (R6).
- 1 R. F. Choke Coil (X).
- 1 6 ohm rheostat (R₁).
- 1 10 ohm rheostat (R₂).
- 1 Speaker filter (SF).
- 5 UX sockets.
- 1 Single circuit jack (J).
- Terminal strips, wire, etc.
- 1 18" x 7" panel.
- 1 .00025 MF grid condenser and 2 meg. grid leak.
- 3 Condenser dials.

It should be borne in mind that the builder may adapt any particular audio amplifier he may already possess to the tuner section of the receiver. This amplifier is of the resistance and impedance coupled type and the reader may have preferences of his own in the matter although the amplifier will be found to function exceedingly well.

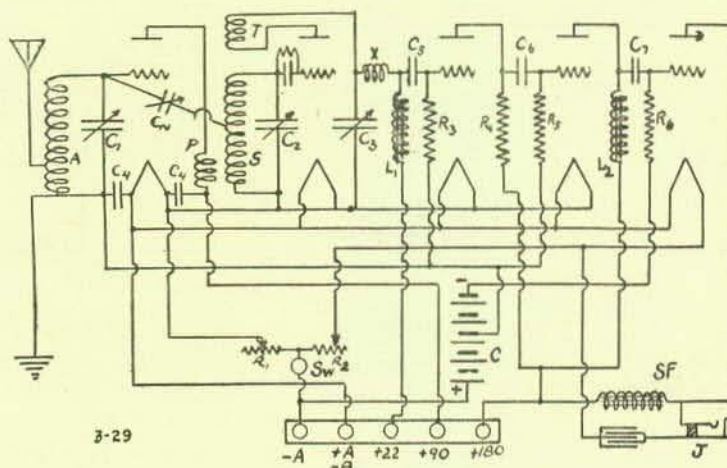
We present the complete wiring diagram of this receiver. This receiver, if properly constructed and operated, will yield high quality output, ample volume and distance and a surprising degree of selectivity.

All amplifier tubes are biased, four and a half volts being used for the R. F. amplifier and first two stages of audio. The last tube will require a biasing voltage depending on what type of power amplifier tube is used. We recommend a type 171 tube for this last stage and this will require 40.5 volts negative potential on its grid with the plate voltage of 180. This com-

determined by trial after the set is built.

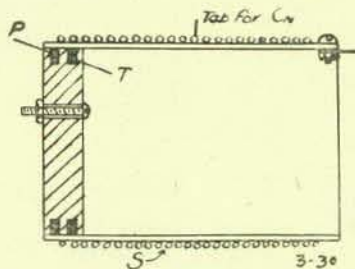
The speaker filter is included in this set to keep the relatively heavy plate current in the last tube out of the loudspeaker and to improve the quality. It may be replaced by a suitable telephone output transformer if one is available.

We now turn our attention to the construction of the radio frequency coils in



combination will deliver nearly three-quarters of a watt of undistorted audio output which is sufficient to operate the largest of loudspeakers for the home. The first and third audio stages are impedance coupled while the second stage is resistance coupled. This arrangement gives a particularly powerful and steady output.

Turning to the tuning end of the system, we see that the antenna is "fixed tuned," that is, the turns in the antenna circuit proper are fixed. A variable antenna adjustment would bring in stronger signals on long wavelengths, but the response for the arrangement shown will be found to be ample. The condenser C₁ tunes this first stage. The detector is tuned by C₂ while regeneration is controlled by C₃. All three of these condensers should be identical. The reader may use his own judgment in selecting his condensers and we recommend that he choose condensers with semi-circular plates,



since there is no shielding between stages. The rotors of all condensers are essentially at ground potential and there will be no "body capacity" effects observed. Condenser C₄ is large enough to take care of that.

If a kit of tuning coils is purchased having a variable tickler, use it with the tickler fixed in one position. This can be

the receiver. While there are many types of coils that could be used with some success, we lean heavily toward the use of the single layer space wound solenoid. This type of coil has a low radio frequency resistance which aids materially in gaining selectivity. While it is true that the effective resistance in the set may be much higher than laboratory tests might show for an isolated coil, this increase in resistance due to the presence of nearby pieces of apparatus, etc., is kept down to a minimum in this case.

The drawing shows a cross-sectional view of the detector tuning unit. The secondary coil S consists of 52 turns of No. 22 D. S. C. wire, spaced so that the length of tube occupied by the winding is about 3 inches. This may readily be done by winding a No. 22 bare wire in parallel with the insulated wire, afterward removing the spacer wire. The tube should be of bakelite, 3/4 inches in diameter. The ends of the winding may be made fast to a soldering lug at the end of the tube, held in place by a small machine screw and nut. A tap is taken off at the 30th turn for connection to the neutralizing condenser C_n.

The primary and tickler are made by winding these coils in slots 3/16 inches deep and 1/4 inch wide turned in the edge of a wooden disc 5/8 inches thick, as shown. This disc should be made of hard wood boiled in paraffin and should fit the inside of the bakelite tube snugly. The primary winding consists of 15 turns of No. 32 D. S. C. wire. The tickler coil has 30 turns of the same size wire. It will be seen that the tickler coil assists in keeping the capacity of the primary to secondary down. Terminals for these two coils may be made by providing machine screws and lugs essentially as shown. The antenna coil is made in the same manner as the secondary

of the tuner, except that 55 turns should be provided. A tap is made at the eighth turn for the antenna connection.

Herewith is presented a suggested base-board layout for the various parts required for the receiver. The panel layout is also suggested in the drawing. The regeneration condenser C_3 is mounted in the middle. This does not require a vernier dial, but one may be employed if desired. The two filament rheostats R_1 and R_2 are mounted one above the other on the right hand side of the panel. These rheostats may be used for volume control in addition to the tickler condenser.

The coils L_1 and L_2 are impedances, one type of which on the market is essentially of the shape shown. They may be in any shape, however. If desired, the combination of impedance, coupling condenser (C_5), and grid leak (R_3) may be purchased in one unit. In this case an "impeda-

straightline, but closely approaches it except at the ends where it becomes sharply curved. If the grid swing is beyond the limits of the straight portion, the audio component of the plate current will be distorted. To get on this desirable part of the curve, the proper "C" voltage must be used.

In order to get the most from a tube, the impedance of the loudspeaker must match the plate impedance of the tube feeding it. The impedance of some of the high-grade cone speakers is around 5,500 to 6,000 ohms. A 201-A type tube has an output impedance of 12,000 ohms with 90 volts on the plate and 4.5 C battery. To feed this to such a speaker, a step-down transformer with a turns ratio of approximately 2 to 1 should be used. This combination is only good for 15 milliwatts of undistorted output and this is not enough for a speaker to properly function. For

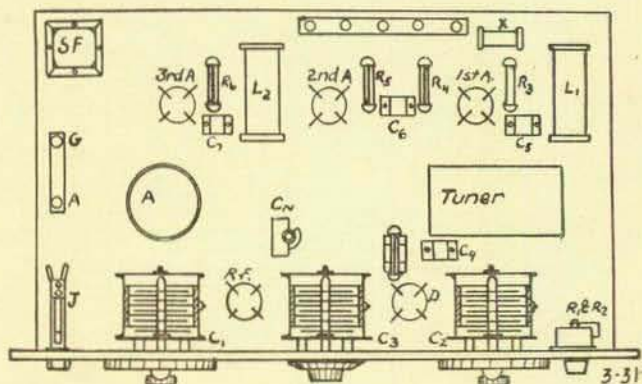
from the source of supply feeding the plate circuit of the tube.

Now, if some of the energy in the plate circuit can be fed back in the grid circuit so that it is in step with the original voltage in the grid circuit, then the change in the plate circuit will be made greater by a corresponding amount. If some feed-back exists, the amplitude of the voltages and currents will be built up until the losses in the circuit due to the withdrawal of energy or other loss due to heating, etc., just balance the total input. This state is known as "regeneration." Suppose we increase the feed-back still more. A condition will soon be reached where more energy is available than can be withdrawn from the circuit and the tube acts as a generator of sustained oscillations. The frequency of these oscillations depends on the electrical constants of the circuit.

When a tube is acting as an amplifier, we do not wish it to oscillate, as distortion will occur. We therefore endeavor to keep the coils in the grid circuit at zero coupling with the coils in the plate circuit. Some energy, however, will get back to the grid of the tube by means of the capacity existing between the plate and grid. If both grid and plate circuit are tuned to the same frequency, or nearly the same, the tube will oscillate unless steps are taken to avoid it. The tube may be prevented from oscillating by deliberately feeding back some energy, just the right amount, from the plate circuit, but so governed that the phase of the feed-back is just opposite to the phase of the voltages at the grid. This is basically the idea of most of the successful methods of preventing tube oscillation in amplifiers.

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(This department is conducted by special arrangement between the Electrical Workers Journal and the American Radio Relay League, Inc., the national organization of radio operators and experimenters, through Science Service.)



former" is required. Such units have the three parts mounted in one case with the proper leads brought outside. The same may be said for the coupling unit between the third and fourth tubes. Both of these resistances and the coupling condenser C_6 may be purchased mounted in one compact unit. It is essential that the values of capacities and resistances given be adhered to, since this is a high gain amplifier and an improper resistance or condenser may cause howling. Use metalized resistances, not paper ones.

If the speaker filter in one unit is not available, it may be constructed by using an inductance similar to L_2 and L_1 and a fixed condenser of at least 4 MF capacity. The connections are shown in the general wiring diagram.

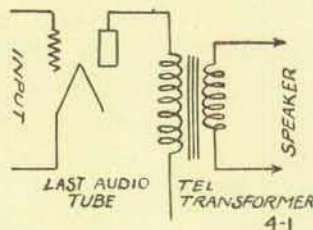
It will be found a good plan to use flexible insulated wire for the wiring up of this receiver. Cable all wiring carrying filament current and plate current, excepting plate leads also conducting radio frequency currents. Keep the grid wires in all cases as short as possible, and do not run them parallel to plate wires. The R. F. choke may be purchased or constructed. If the latter, wind 1,000 turns of fine wire around a form one-fourth inch in diameter and one inch long.

There are several of the so-called "power amplifier" tubes on the market and the constructor is sometimes at a loss to know just which one he should use. Any amplifier tube is in reality a "power" amplifier, but the term has come to mean a tube capable of handling sufficient energy to actuate the loud speaker without overloading the tube. By overloading a tube is meant operating it under such conditions that the variations in plate current are not in good proportion as to wave form with the variations in grid potential impressed upon it. The dynamic characteristic of a tube, on which it operates when functioning as an amplifier is not a

good rounded out volume, at least 100 milliwatts should be available. Below is given a table which shows which combinations may be used to obtain this result, or better.

Type	Fil. Volts	B Volts	C Volts	Plate Impedance	Undistorted output
120	3.3	135	22.5	6,600	105
"	3.3	135	27	7,500	110
112	5	135	-9	5,000	120
	5	157	-10.5	4,800	195
171	5	90	-16.5	2,500	110
	5	135	-27	2,200	350
	5	180	-40.5	2,100	700

In case your set is operated entirely from dry cells, you will of course be limited to the 120 type with 135 volts on the plate. It will be seen that the 171 type tube is capable of handling all the energy that is likely to be thrust upon it! It would seldom be required to deliver 700



milliwatts output, but it could and without distortion as far as the tube is concerned.

The three element vacuum tube is essentially an amplifier of energy or voltage or both. As such, it causes greater variations in its plate circuit due to an impressed voltage on its grid than would be caused by those same voltage variation being directly impressed on the plate circuit. The increase in energy thus obtained is drawn

Moon Frozen Instantly at Sundown

If a man actually reached the moon by any of the proposed rockets or other space-traversing vehicles he would promptly freeze solid the instant the sun went down. The moon's surface has been believed to be very cold during the lunar night, since there is no air blanket to protect it but direct proof of this fact has been lacking. Dr. Edison Pettit and Dr. Seth B. Nicholson of Mount Wilson Observatory have supplied this proof in experiments reported recently to the Astronomical Society of the Pacific. During the eclipse of the moon which happened on the night of June 14-15 last one of the great telescopes of the observatory was trained on the moon's surface with a delicate heat-measuring instrument at the focus of the instrument instead of the astronomer's eye. This apparatus operates as a long-distance thermometer. By measuring heat rays given off from the moon's surface the temperature of that surface may be computed. The tests showed that the temperature of the moon's rocks before the eclipse was 170 degrees Fahrenheit, far above any soil temperatures encountered on earth. As the eclipse began this temperature fell rapidly to about 150 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. At the darkest part of the eclipse the temperature was nearly 190 degrees below zero. Before sunset on the moon the surface is baked by the solar heat as though it were in an oven; immediately after sunset it is frozen almost as cold as things are frozen on earth by liquid air.



CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

As I missed the August issue will try to get in a few lines for the September number. I missed the August issue, due to the fact that closing time caught me asleep at the switch, and will try to not let it happen to me again. However, anybody is liable to make a mistake and this time I am the one at fault.

Local No. 18 is holding its own pretty well, very little to kick about. We are still pursuing the unorganized and trying to get them in the local. We are making some progress and if all signs don't fail, we are due for a large increase in membership before many months roll around. All our members are working for the first time in many months due to the vacation period. The past year has been rather severe on us as most of the large employers of our trade have curtailed their building operations and the future doesn't look so very bright. Nothing big coming up as far as we know. The Bureau of Power and Light are being held up on some of their big projects due to court injunctions by the big private power companies. The way the private power companies fight our municipal project would make interesting reading if written properly; no matter what the officials of the municipal plant propose to do they first have to go through about all the courts in the state before they can proceed with their work, and on at least two occasions the judges have favored the private power companies.

We are quite anxious for our delegates to return from the convention and to hear their reports on what was done. Labor Day is almost at hand and as usual the labor movement of Los Angeles is going to have a big picnic. Local No. 18 will be well represented as one of our most distinguished members is chairman of the general Labor Day committee, namely C. M. Feider. We know with this worthy Brother as chairman that we can look forward to a big time, as he is one who can make a success of most anything he undertakes. Will tell you all about it next month. We were very sorry to hear of the death of Brother B. E. Downing of Local No. 36. He was a Brother of John Downing of Local No. 18.

As time is getting short will have to make this one short. J. E. HORNE.

L. U. NO. 21, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

When this, our convention number, goes to press, many resolutions will have been formulated for submission to that great body of delegates from far and near, assembled in the city of Detroit. Personally I do not expect to be there, but hope you will all have a jolly good time, and do something actually constructive, as an outstanding accomplishment for the welfare, and advancement of our co-workers. After ways and means have been solved, may a resolution be adopted for attracting and inducing the linemen electrical workers to become members of our organization, as well as the other craftsmen of the various branches of the trade.

READ

The Convention, by L. U. No. 58,
L. U. No. 261, L. U. No. 358.
Cleveland holds important session,
by L. U. No. 912.
Baltimore analyzes conditions, by
L. U. No. 28.
The machine and unemployment,
by L. U. No. 124.
Hutchinson goes forward, by L. U.
No. 661.
Another State Association, by
L. U. No. 77.
Injunctions and business, by L. U.
No. 18.
Importance of organization of
utilities, by L. U. No. 193.
Oakland is back, by L. U. No. 595.
Union label value, by L. U. No.
1099.
Buying power and prosperity, by
L. U. No. 292.
Colorado Springs looks business in
the face, by L. U. No. 113.
St. Joseph signs favorable contract,
by L. U. No. 695.
Wichita knows, by L. U. No. 271.
Yours for big and better mountains,
by L. U. No. 46.
Workers and elections, by L. U.
No. 245.
And all the other chatty, stirring
and intelligent reports from
these States and Canada.

Today there are thousands of unorganized electrical workers, all underpaid and dissatisfied with their jobs (if they have one). Every one of them are prospective members of the Brotherhood, and if the company representatives can sell them stock, and make 'em like it, whether they can afford to buy it or not, why can't the Brotherhood representatives sell them membership in our organization and make 'em like it?

We need salesmen, and need 'em more than ever now, to sell the unorganized electrical workers membership in the Brotherhood. Our salesmen ought to be trained in our special line of business before they are assigned to cover a territory. Acquaint them with the fundamental principles of our labor organization, acquaint them with the authentic details of our insurance program, so that when they go forward they will have full knowledge of what they are going to talk about, and whom they represent. Don't send them out with the idea that they are going to get a bunch of linemen, or inside electrical workers together, pull a strike right off the bat, and raise h— in general, and refuse to work unless the company pays them \$5 an hour, with double time for all overtime, Sundays and holidays.

If the unorganized electrical workers won't buy membership in our organization sell them our insurance, for \$36 a year, which would also provide for membership in the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

The slave drivers are getting in their hooks wherever and whenever they see an

opening, so it is up to us to keep those openings closed. If a fellow worker won't join the union ask him why; for his excuse must be a damn poor one.

JIM ASHTON.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

The convention number of the WORKER is at hand and gives a good boost and send-off for the convention to get under way. Our delegates have not yet returned. The B. A. will have his vacation at the close of the Detroit sessions and will be with us again about Labor Day.

Conditions here are bad and not much hope for anything further this year. As an indication the national automobile trade figures show the people of Baltimore in the past eight months purchased about half as many new motor cars as the residents of cities of like size in other parts of the country and the same ratio practically for last year. While this may be regarded as a luxury item, nevertheless reports from department stores and other lines of business here seem to support the assumption that a severe local depression exists here which naturally is reflected in the building industry. This is not written as the usual home guard bull to keep travelers out as none have come our way in years and likely every member of the Brotherhood old enough to know his way about when he comes to the city line stops just long enough to familiarize himself with the street map on the sign board and select his or her route through town and steps on the gas, which is just what I would do if finances permitted.

Our agreement was negotiated with the assistance of an I. O. representative called in by the business office to assist in forcing the reactionary members into line.

Reports from the Conowingo dam indicate considerable activity with G. E. and D. & Z. also Stone & Webster (three of a kind) right on the job. Seventy cents per hour, work until you drop. However, there is no labor shortage and considerable of a waiting list.

The only event coming here of any importance is the widely advertised fair of the Iron Horse which the B. & O. is giving September 20 to October 8, an event of interest to any interested in railway development and progress; also considerable electrical equipment such as is installed by our Brothers in the railway brotherhoods. The construction of the exposition buildings has so far been about 50 per cent fair to the carpenters but all fair on other trades, including Local No. 28 and, needless to say, they have everything there from soup to nuts.

Best regards to all the boys and remember the first million dollars is always the hardest to accumulate.

S. G. HATTON.

L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

I thought I would try to let you know again that I have my faults—a bad pen and a liver complaint, often mistaken for piety. But since I have received my copy

of the convention issue of our JOURNAL, they have taken a turn for the better.

The members of Local No. 39 desire to congratulate the International Officers and delegates for their efforts in making the convention a success, and we feel certain all the members in the future will have a greater regard for their union and its champion, THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS.

Am sorry I did not make the proper connections last month. The boys at the Muny Light are cheerful and busy. Things are going on as usual. The more blisters we accumulate the wiser we seem to get. We quit nursing our political grievances and our attitude now is solely one of curiosity. Political tactics are being observed and commented upon, as we note how tight they cling to their jobs the more they talk of resigning them. It's only a way they have of camouflaging the unsuspecting public, and making campaign promises is their other grand method for staving off trouble; they are a wonderful sedative, too, for liquidating former ones—by more glittering ones. If a man would say what he really means there would be a lot more black eyes. That's my idea. We must tolerate this at every municipal election here, showing our spirit of toleration by knowing different and patiently listening. No matter who is in office we remain true and faithful, having that quality of mind that restrains us from trying to find out how the landlady makes her hash. We will be polite but quite firm for union principles as circumstances arise, not forgetting that strong men's efforts turn the trick.

We are all children when you come to the bottom of us; real hell snortin' lads, afflicted with our own special ailments and a craving to punch heads, because of a pest in our midst—a double-crosser. At first you don't know what to make of him. Now he is friends with the whole bunch. He's an accomplished liar and no amateur in mendacity. Never in the way, and the more knockin' he gets to do the happier. When caught, he stammers explanations like the confused school boy. Often we must make up in physical effectiveness, what we lack in subtlety. Good advice is all right but at times a good punching is better.

If a man doesn't love his work he's not worth his salt, but this fellow is too fresh and narrow between the horns; not fit for the society of any man outside of a wig-wam. We must have a fighting instinct in order to keep our self-respect and uphold our union principles. It's an honor for a man to be addicted to flying mitts. He must also have mental stamina, an intelligent refinement.

The badge of honor in upholding the dignity of labor—a black eye and a sore jaw is no more. Times have changed. It's that mental stuff that keeps us in place in our onward march. There is a little bad in the best of us, and a little good in the worst of us, but we must quit blowing if we want to get anywhere, like the big whistle on the little steamboat. The police signal and fire alarm are 100% and a better spirit prevails.

We have a few Brothers with us from the west where the spirit of good-fellowship still exists, and disputes are often settled by the firm of Colt. The poor old bears are rough only on the outside. We like them; everybody likes them. It's that certain kind of affection we have, I suppose.

A multitude of sins can be covered by a good press secretary. He can look about him and write what happens in real life, if he has any common sense, and never mind the imaginary deeds of heroism performed in the pursuit of our perilous calling.

I guess I'll put away my divining rod till some other time, as it's time to retire.

JOHN F. MASTERSON.

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Just got back after spending a week at Mount Rainier last Saturday and Sunday, that is, I wish I could have spent a week up there. To begin with, about the middle of the week we had a couple of days which were rather rainy and it looked for a while as though Saturday and Sunday which we had decided on for our trip to the mountain were going to be as rainy as the earlier part of the week but we went about our plans anyway having decided to make the trip rain or shine. Saturday morning came and Old Sol shone forth in all his fiery splendor beckoning us onward.

The first time I made the trip the wife and myself enjoyed ourselves so greatly that then and there I decided the next time the trip was taken my dad and mother would accompany us which they did and they surely enjoyed every minute of the time spent there.

For the benefit of any of the Brothers who do not know of the wonder mountain of the U. S. A. let me give you a little data on same. Mount Rainier National Park was established by act of congress March 2, 1899. Mt. Rainier is the third highest mountain in the United States outside of Alaska, is about 18 miles square and covers an area of 207,360 acres. The altitude of the summit is 14,408 feet.

In the sides of the mountain there are 28 great glaciers varying in thickness from 50 to 500 feet. Our trip took us past Nisqually Glacier which is slowly moving down the side of the mountain. As one stands there looking up at the immense expanse of gray ice before him he mentally visions the mass which once covered this continent.

Leaving Seattle we sped onward over as fine a stretch of concrete pavement as one could wish for, Mother Nature having blessed us with one of the brightest and clearest days of the year. Entering the park one registers at the government station and then proceeds to Longmire Springs. Here in 1883 the Longmires hewed out of rough timber a log house which still stands. Here also are sulphur, soda and iron springs. The sulphur springs taste too much like good eggs gone wrong but the water from Old Iron Mike sure is fine, also one must take care not to imbibe too freely as one may learn to his sorrow later on.

The National Park Inn and public camp ground are also located at Longmire, the government having established a new camp two years ago across the Nisqually river. Those wishing to enjoy nature at her best camp in the open, the hotel being for those who must have the comforts of home; incidentally we slept on a bed of pine needles which to my way of looking at it has got feather beds beat a mile.

Most everyone making the trip camps for the evening at Longmire arising early the following morning partaking of breakfast and then proceeding the thirteen miles up the road which winds back and forth and al-

ways upward to Paradise Valley, the Mecca of the tourist and the beauty spot of America. 'Twas there that God and nature gathered together myriads of vari-colored wild flowers, placed them on a velvet carpet of purest green midst a setting of wondrous evergreens with the mountain that was God towering over, a silent sentinel guarding the handiwork of the Almighty, truly a paradise on earth.

At Paradise Valley is located Paradise Inn and camp grounds. Here one may hire pack horses for the trip further up the mountain side, also those desiring to climb any of numerous peaks start out.

Leaving the Inn we climb up and soon reach snow and also look out over the valley in which lies the Nisqually Glacier which we passed on the way up. Standing there admiring another bit of nature's handiwork we often hear the rumble of great chunks of ice as they break off and tumble downward.

Thus in a few words have I described to the best of my ability one of the grandest works of nature in the United States.

Since my last letter the Instantaneous Alarm Co. has been signed up with an increase in pay for the men, the company having signed up through the efforts of International Organizer Brother T. E. Lee, the executive board and Brother Woolley, our business representative.

Yours for bigger and better mountains.

W. C. LINDELL.

L. U. NO. 51, PEORIA, ILL.

Editor:

Once more we are called upon to follow one of our Brothers to his final resting place on the shady slopes of Springdale cemetery. On August 5 the grim reaper visited our ranks and snatched from our midst one of our most worthy and highly esteemed Brothers. Albert L. Sims passed to the Great Beyond after a period of illness lasting barely two weeks. Brother Sims was a sterling man, self-made and always working for the betterment of his fellow workmen, a member of the I. B. E. W. since September 24, 1910, and the retiring vice president of Local Union No. 51, also a member of Federation of Musicians, the Masons and Shriners. Albert was a clarinet player of exceptional ability, a man devoted to his home and loved ones.

We are starting off with a few new faces among the officers of our local union as follows: Madine re-elected president, Stuart elected vice president, Holly re-elected recording secretary, Motteler re-elected first inspector, William Reed re-elected treasurer, Klooz re-elected financial secretary, Birren elected foreman, Hill elected second inspector, Hunn elected trustee. I only hope every one of our membership gets behind these men and makes their year in office the banner year for 51. It can be done with a little co-operation.

We manage to gain a new member occasionally and don't lose any only on traveler, but someone else gains by our loss in that case.

It won't be long now! I wonder where my summer's wages went to? The old snow balls will be batting a thousand per cent and no coal in the bin, not even a bottle on the shelf to warm us up.

The convention is all over and our delegate gave us one of the best reports ever received by this local union. It seems as though it costs a great deal to send a delegate to the convention but when they come back and can tell you of everything that happened both in and out of the meetings it makes us feel as though our money was well spent; also that we would all like to

Brother M. J. Butler, Local Union No. 261, is the author of the article in the August number entitled, "When Caesar Sang, There Building Unions Were." Inadvertently Brother Butler was assigned to Local Union No. 259.

be a delegate. What a whale of a difference just two bits make. How about it, Klooz?

Expect this will be my last article to our JOURNAL as I am going to ask to have this job passed around and let some of the other Brothers get in print a few times. Hope they do better than yours truly has been able to do. There are so many of the boys that could write wonderful articles if they only would, but in most cases they are the ones that don't want and will not accept the job.

Wishing everyone the best of luck and many prosperous happy days.

HOLLY.

L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

During the past month Local Union No. 53 was successful in negotiating a wage increase with the Kansas City (Kansas) municipal light department with the following increases: Foremen from \$1.00 to \$1.10 per hour; linemen and troublemen from \$.90 to \$1.00 per hour; linemen helpers from \$.70 to \$.76 per hour. Saturday afternoon off for all but troublemen. The time-and-one-half for overtime and double time for Sundays and holidays to remain same.

The Kansas City (Kansas) municipal light department employs a majority of Local Union No. 53 members and Local Union No. 53 takes this opportunity of thanking our new commissioner, Mr. A. H. Strickland, and our old standby, Mr. J. D. Donovan, superintendent and chief engineer of the light department. Mr. Donovan has always treated us fairly and nothing more could be asked of the courteous and fair dealing in our first transaction with Mr. Strickland.

Also had the good fortune of having an additional gang put on which gave several Brothers employment, namely, Smothers, Schlee, Fisher, Adams, Bowder, Mooney and Ballard.

At the annual election of officers in June the following officers were elected after a spirited campaign: President, Joseph Ballard; vice president, James Wells; recording secretary, Joseph DeLaney; financial secretary and treasurer, Edward J. Phippen; first inspector, William Burkrey; second inspector, Samuel Mooney; foreman, John Cronin; trustee, Joseph DeLaney; delegate to international convention, Earl Patterson. Press secretary, see below. Brothers, there is the cream of the local so come over and see them perform and give them some assistance, don't sit back and let the other fellows do it all; show them you appreciate the fine increase they put in your pocket-book. Don't be a slacker to your organization as it means your bread and butter. The summer is nearly over and the nights a little cooler so come off for an hour or so and hear what is going on. The meetings start on time and are run along smoothly, so here's hoping for a bigger and better attendance from now on; also a bigger and better organization.

JOSEPH CLOUGHLEY.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

A few remarks from a gallery god and observer of the 19th Biennial Convention. First I want to compliment the Editor for the able manner in which he got out the convention number of the JOURNAL. It's a peach, and I hope you will continue to give it a little color. Also Brothers Newman and Bachie are to be commended for their stories on the early days of the Brotherhood, as it takes the writer back to the days when we were all men among men

and our only motto was "United we stand, divided we fall."

I also want to assure you, Brother Bachie, that your delegate was well trained before entering the banquet hall, as Brother Joe Lyons showed him how to pour it out in a glass and not bite the neck of the bottle, also how to use the ice tongs to lift his peas, and not use his knife only on his soup. He proved to be a very apt pupil.

As for the convention, the writer, who has had the pleasure of attending a few of them, is proud to say that it was the most representative convention in the history of the Brotherhood and the locals who were fortunate enough to have delegates there may well feel proud of having representation at a convention that was really constructive and accomplished what they set out to do in as short a time as they did. The officers and delegates are to be commended for sticking to the job. As for the women, they were well represented. At first the writer thought that some one was going to pack the convention with telephone operators but later learned that they were only the wives of delegates (no harm meant, Julia) and judging from remarks heard around the lobby our women's committee are to be congratulated for the able manner in which they looked after their entertainment. As for the men, well, that was easy, as I believe they got everything that was promised them and a little more, with the Wop's special thrown in.

We were sorry that the time was so short and that so many of the delegates were disappointed in not finding the members of Local No. 58 all working but we hope that the building industry will soon pick up, as we have had a long siege of idleness, with a long winter in front of us, and we are living in hopes of having turkey for Christmas.

I also notice that the scribe from Local No. 7, if such he be, is still raving. I wonder what his object is and what he expects to accomplish by digging back into the dark ages of history of the Catholic Church? I wonder if he is a paid agent of the Chamber of Commerce or the so-called Wizard Evans? If not why doesn't he come to the surface and tell us what he expects to accomplish by writing such rot in our JOURNAL, and if he is as well read as he would have us readers believe, why doesn't he turn his ability and time to digging into the archives of the labor movement and enlighten the present generation of what the passing generation went through to make this old world a place worth while? But no; he wants to tear down what has been accomplished by trying to cause religious bigotry through the columns of our JOURNAL. P. A. BOLAND.

L. U. NO. 60, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Editor:

The month rolled by quicker than I expected and I failed to send in my contribution to the WORKER for the month of August but hope this will reach you in time for the September issue. The month of September will soon be with us and with it Labor Day, that grand and glorious day of rest when all laboring men (organized) lay down their tools and walk in parade nine miles on the hot pavement. I haven't seen but few who regretted it. Last year "Big Foot" Donham drove in from Corpus Christi, a distance of 150 miles, to enjoy the long, hot walk and he grinned all the way. We had the pleasure of having Brother Tracy with us at our regular meeting and am sure all union men present were very glad to have a distinct visitor. The two-dollar-per-member assessment that has been hanging fire

for almost a year finally went into effect on the first of July. Some pay it without hesitating while others look upon it as an unnecessary bleeding of the membership.

The writer's point of view is that if there are honest debts due they must be paid. If the dues are not enough to cover it, an assessment of several months' duration will be the only solution. The kick raised at every meeting to "can" the business agent has been settled. At our regular meeting our worthy Brother Howry, the little fellow who represents us, gave the boys an opportunity to either have a business agent or do away with it by bringing it to a vote. When it came to brass tacks it was voted by a large majority to keep the business agent. I don't know how in the name of common sense an organization can be run without a business agent. True enough, we have no conditions in this town but we have no one to blame but our own selves. I haven't been to a meeting yet that there hasn't been some sort of argument. When you fight yourselves the so-called American plan, or open shop in other words, feel that they have about won their fight. How do they know it? Why, man, that's easy; the boss knows everything the following morning after a meeting if not the same night. Not long ago the foreman of a shop here told me word for word as spoken at the hall. He was informed by one of the card men in our local of everything taking place the night before. I say a card man, for a union man won't do that. As we all know there are three kinds of men in locals, the first a button man who gets by by showing the button he carries, the second a card man; this man uses the card as an alibi, while the union man has both the button and the card at heart, always remembering the oath he took before the president.

As I said before, conditions here are bad. The shop will not hire an "A" class wireman unless he absolutely has to, as eight dollars a day looks like a lot of money. As long as they can get the "B" man who is compelled to work for whatever he can get, that's where we have no one to blame but our own selves for ever creating a "B" man in this cheap town. It's my home town but I am ashamed of it. Things are always in a turmoil. Don't know if you are going to have a job the next day or not and when we do we must leave the shop at 7:30, giving the shop the benefit of that extra 30 minutes and can't leave the job until 5 no matter how far out you are. The shop usually closes at about 6 and every man must come by the shops to make out the time, for if you don't you are just S. O. L. Now frankly, do you call those conditions? San Antonio, the winter playground of America, has always been in those conditions; playground is right, no work, all play. I advise any member who might be planning a trip to the Alamo city to cancel it unless he wants to get in our fray, or he is well financially able as this is a good town to spend both your idle time and money.

It looks like every local in America and Canada is having the writing fever. I note there are more contributions sent in every month than there have been in years. Keep it up, Brothers, the WORKER is what we make it and every good union man should read it. It teaches you some new problems or informs you how the other locals are progressing. Corpus Christi, Texas, has a new local and I take my hat off to that bunch; they have conditions and are better paid than we are. How is that, Corpus Christi? I believe I have unloaded about all I have to part with at this time and will be with you again next month.

G. L. MONSIVE.

L. U. NO. 73, SPOKANE, WASH.

Editor:

It has been some time since I have had my little "say-so" in the *WORKER* and this time I'll let pictures do some of the talking. You haven't missed anything in not hearing from me for Spokane is still the same, little work and plenty of men to do it, although most of the boys have been busy this summer.

Brother T. C. Vicars was in here last spring and we were looking for a raise in pay and by the amount of plans in the air it looked as though we would have a rushing summer but many of the plans have not as yet developed.

As Brother Vicars' time was so taken up on the coast he stayed only long enough to give us big hopes but we are still grinding away at our old wage scale.

We have had very few card men here this summer looking for work but there have been plenty without cards.

Brother Louis Thornton was elected dele-

All of you flying electricians who are entered in the Spokane air derby please look us up.

THOS. E. UNDERWOOD.

L. U. NO. 77, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Thank you for the prominence given our article in your last issue on the "low-down" about the Northwest. It will undoubtedly save some of the Brothers time, money and temper. Local No. 77 is advancing, slowly but surely, and we hope within a few months to be able to tell you that we have the liveliest outside local on the coast. We are adding to our membership right along and there is very little unemployment, notwithstanding the fact that there is little or no extension work being carried on in this district at the present time. We are doing what we can to assist the Brethren of our Everett Local, No. 191, who are on strike as the result of a lockout on the part of the Puget Sound Telephone Co., an in-

this state will see the benefits to be derived and climb on board in the near future. There are mills of all descriptions in this state whose construction and maintenance men are enrolled in neither branch of our craft and we intend to see that they are at least given the opportunity to join the Brotherhood. If all officers of the local unions in the state of Washington who read this article will get in touch with the business representative of Local No. 77 they will learn first hand of this new step toward assisting the International in organizing the members of our craft in the Northwest.

KENNETH L. WEBB.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

This local branch of our great I. B. E. W. desires to extend to our International Officers our best wishes and through our monthly *JOURNAL* inform our Brothers in general of our great handicap in Central New York.

We are a local of "outside or linemen," and work in Syracuse, New York, is not over flush.

We also have a concern here known as the Sheppard Construction Co., and for two years we have used the best brains that God gave us assisted at times by a representative of the International Office in an effort to get this concern to go along with us; yet they still continue to be a thorn in our side in their effort to break down fair conditions here.

The tactics of this concern is in running an "ad" for help in the Electrical World which leads many a Brother to the trouble and expense of a trip here to learn they should have paid no attention to the "ad."

We are a bunch of liberal, big hearted boys and in the spirit of Brotherly love we ask that you write our secretary and get the facts as to conditions here before coming.

H. RICHTER.

Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 98, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

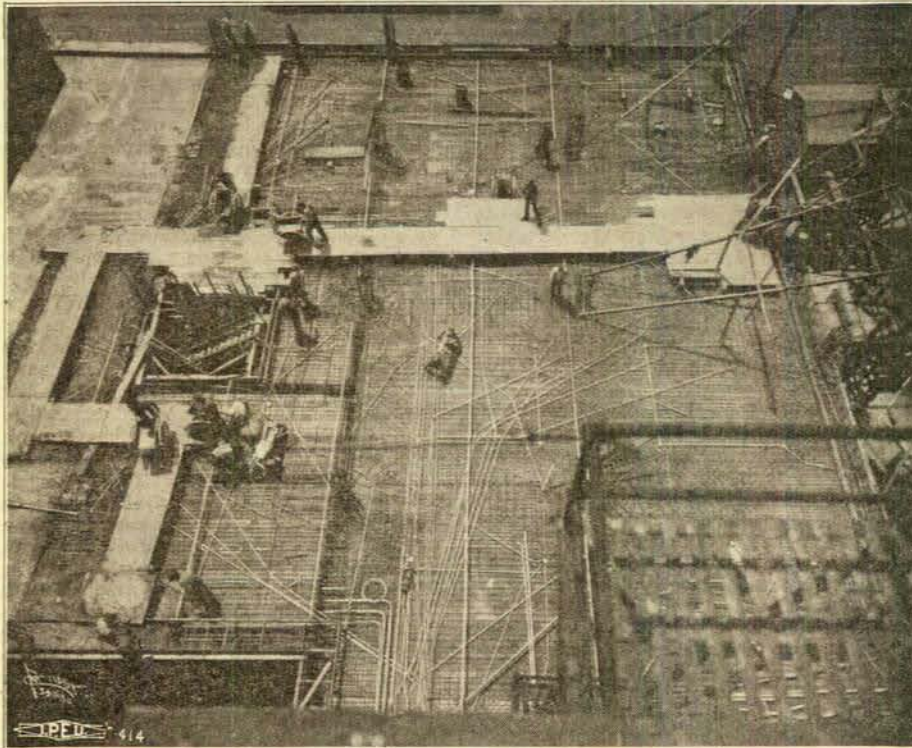
This being my first letter as press secretary, I will not attempt a lengthy one at this time.

Condition of work here is poor, a large number of our members being unemployed. However, a fairly large building program is announced for the ensuing year and the prospects are good for an early start.

Our local building trades council has taken on a new lease of life and a number of the various trades have organizers here at present and a strong campaign of organization is in progress and we hope for good results.

An entire change in the officers of the local took place at our recent election and we do not expect them to perform miracles over night, so to speak, but we are sure they will give a good account of their stewardship at the close of their term of office. The roster is as follows:

President, Robert G. Martin; vice president, James Andrews; recording secretary, Edward Baird; financial secretary, George Webb, Jr.; treasurer, Theodore B. Evans; business agent, Louis S. Fowler; trustee, Paul Springer; inspectors, Edward Fairman, Franklin M. Richards; foreman, Henry Asher. Executive Board: Joseph L. Bass, J. Ray Engle, Frederick Graef, William Hewes, Jerry Neal, James B. Sturgeon, Harry McClay, William Hoffman, Fred Smith. Press secretary, Frederick W. Dexter. Delegates to convention: James S. Meade, Louis S. Fowler, Joseph L. Bass, Frederick W. Dexter, Theodore B. Evans, James B. Sturgeon, William Hewes, R. B. Martin, John C. Sinn.



CHRONICLE BUILDING, SPOKANE, WASH.

You Look Down on Maze Showing Use of Orangeburg Duct

gate to the International convention and has left for Detroit. I suppose you will hear all about conditions everywhere when all the delegates return home.

At a regular meeting of this local, some time ago, I was given a couple of pictures to send in to the *WORKER*. They are of the new Chronicle Building which is now under way. The contract for the work is handled out of one of Spokane's largest shops and Brother Art Grinnell is foreman of the job. The building is six stories reinforced concrete and is to be finished in white terra cotta. We believe it to be the most up-to-date electrical building in this part of the northwest. No conduit smaller than $\frac{3}{4}$ inch and nothing smaller than number 12 wire. There is somewhere around 25,000 feet of Orangeburg duct to be used for telephones and telegraph.

We understand this to be the second building in the northwest where Orangeburg duct is used. If the pictures are observed closely one may distinguish between the Orangeburg and the reinforcement.

dependent concern in that city. We are requesting all linemen to stay out of the city of Everett until such time as the telephone company is willing to accede to the reasonable and just demands of the workers. Two of the old-timers stayed on the job after the strike was called, but we are in hopes that they will see the error of their ways before the date of your next publication. If we are unsuccessful in converting them and bringing them back to the fold by that time we shall disclose their identity to the Brotherhood through the medium of your valuable publication. Let us hope that such a course will not be necessary.

We were intensely interested in the article by Local Union No. 163 on the value of state associations, for on July 21 there was formed in this state the "Electrical Workers Promotional Association," whose sole object will be the furtherance of the work and ideals of the I. B. E. W. Locals No. 458, 483, 843, 46 and 77 were represented at the formation of the new association, and it is hoped that the balance of the locals in

We are undecided at this time as to how many delegates we will send to the convention, but Brother James S. Meade will head the delegation.

Now, Brothers, let all of us pull together and make the rest of the locals sit up and take notice. With the co-operation of every member, we will make this administration the best ever.

FREDERICK W. DEXTER.

L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

It has always been a source of wonderment to the writer what would happen, and what the benefits to the local would be, if all our members who never attend a meeting should mutually decide to attend in a body for a period of time and put into execution all their many and varied suggestions of how this and that should and could be done.

It is certainly unfair to your officers and the few members who do attend meetings to expect them to bear all the burdens of responsibility in deciding questions that virtually concern you. It may be your thought that you do not feel qualified; it may be that certain cares and responsibilities are such that you have not the time to devote towards an active participation in the local's affairs, all of which may be good and sufficient reasons; but it cannot be said that you are not capable of attending a meeting at least once a month and showing by your presence that you are, at least, interested. Meetings are held on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8:00 p. m.

If you desire to take an active part in the business at the meetings and do not feel qualified, join without delay the union speaking class of Local No. 102. This course of instruction covers among other things:

- Developing self-confidence;
- Platform speaking;
- Debating;
- Introducing a speaker;
- Orations;
- After-dinner speaking;
- Parliamentary law (the making of motions, etc.)

The local has provided this novel yet fundamental and important branch of study free of charge to its members for their convenience and self-improvement, which ultimately will awaken more interest in the organization because of a wider participation in its business.

The class meets every Thursday night on the second floor of the Labor Lyceum, and a very large attendance is expected.

Our twenty-seventh annual outing was held at the Robin Hood Inn, July 30, and proved to be a very enjoyable event. A fine spirit of harmony, fraternalism and good-fellowship prevailed throughout the day.

The committees were as follows:

Main outing committee: George Dolson, chairman; John Vogel, Joseph Titterington and Brother Vogelzang.

Games committee: Morris Dwortez, chairman; Cornelius Holmes, Brother Asworth and Edward Patterson.

While an excellent chicken dinner was being served, Toastmaster Joseph Titterington introduced Bill (Fat) Hayden, baritone; Herbert Ulmier, ukulele artist, and Bob Donnelly, pianist, all popular talent from WODA, and their program of snappy and up-to-the-minute numbers scored a wonderful hit with the membership.

President Eugene Braun was then presented by the toastmaster, and he responded very briefly, and asked the members for their co-operation. He then reminded the

ON EVERY JOB There's a Laugh or Two!

He was a scrappy young helper, says G. L. Monsive of Local No. 60, and he was always picking on someone. "I was in need of a hickey so I sent him on the floor above to get a half inch hickey. He came back growling. 'What's the trouble?' I asked. 'Huh, you sent me after a half inch hickey,' he retorted. 'I got that on my shoulder and an inch hickey the plumber raised on my head when I tried to take it away from him.'"

Sure, we knew Duke wouldn't be mad at us and here he is back again with this poetical outburst:

One Perfectly Good Flivver For Sale

By Ed. Dukeshire, L. U. No. 245
Toledo, Ohio.

This car of mine I'd like to trade
For something I could use,
Like a dozen street car tokens
Or a half sole for my shoes.

It rattles like a load of cans
That's going to the dump,
And every time I pass a friend
The darn thing starts to jump.

Everytime I hit a bump
I think it's going to bust 'er;
And just before I climb a hill
I must stop to adjust 'er.

There are no brakes on my old boat
So when I want to stop
I simply pull a lever
And let an anchor drop.

The top is all wind torn
The windows have no glass—
You'd think I'm going to operate
The way I give it gas.

The body is all out of place,
And the fenders are all bent,
The tires all are ribbons,
And are not worth a cent.

The transmission case is broken,
The upholstering is bad,
The coat of paint is missing
That once this old can had.

The wind shield has long been broken
And the hood is all caved in;
Folks don't wonder where I'm going
But ask me where I've been.

You'd think it was a suction pump
The way it drinks the oil,
And every time I twist its tail
It means another coil.

Two brand new universals
For this car must be bought—
Of course that isn't many,
But it's all the blame thing's got.

Now the radiator leaks a bit
And needs a little solder,
The only thing the matter is
It won't hold any water.

The spring leaves all are broken,
The bearings all are thin,
But it's as good as the average used car
Only, I tell you, the shape it's in!

members that this was the first annual outing that our late president, Raymond Clark, could not be with us and suggested a moment of prayer. The diners responded to a man.

Our business agent, Joseph Brean, was next presented by the toastmaster. In a few remarks, he welcomed the delegations from Hackensack, Morristown and Newark and asked for united assistance of the membership in the performance of his office.

The events of the day were as follows:

Helpers' 100-yard dash—First prize, Brother Morekerk; second prize, M. Mayers; third prize, Brother Verver.

Journeymen's 100-yard dash—First prize, Roy Stagg; second prize, Brother Schampp; third prize, Brother Fontenella.

Fifty-yard dash—First prize, Past President Pardoe; second prize, Brother Tole, of Morristown; third prize, Trustee Arthur Bennett.

Standing broad jump—First prize, Roy Stagg; second prize, Brother Manley; third prize, Brother Verver.

Sack race—First prize, Brother Canova; second prize, Brother Verver; third prize, Frank Dolan.

Three-legged race—First prize, Brothers Maeyen and Smith; second prize, Brothers Dolan and Mathews.

Wheelbarrow race—First prize, Brothers Verver and Morekup; second prize, Frank Dolan and Bob Mathews; third prize, Billy Ross and Sammy Solomon.

Shoe (riot) race—First prize, Brother Canova; second prize, Brother Malto; third prize, Pete Hoedemaker; fourth prize, Brother Morekup.

Egg race—First prize, L. Schampp; second prize, Brother Sartino; third prize, Neil Simonton.

The judges of the winners of the events to whom great credit should be given for handling the contests so efficiently and smoothly were Bob Sigler, past recording secretary; Brother Tole, from Morristown, and Nicholas Cantolina.

About 20 valuable door-prizes were distributed to the lucky winners at the excellent cold luncheon that followed about 5:30 p. m.

We wish to thank Brother Al Costello and Brother Bennett of Bennett & Plog for the two classy lamps they very kindly donated as prizes without solicitation. Very thoughtful.

I wish I could dwell a little longer upon this excellent outing, if only in order to give credit to everyone that helped to make the affair the glowing success it was, but space forbids. However, I feel the committees are to be congratulated for having so successfully climaxed all previous outings upon such brief notice.

How many of you fellows have not received your building trades cards? President Braun has notified me that all members without their cards will be checked up and fined, as the by-laws provide. Your B. T. C. is a serious matter. The B. A. has received authority, upon his request, to remove every man from the jobs who fails to produce his card. Get your card at once or send a post-card to the recording secretary if impossible to get here.

The business agent also wishes to inform the membership that any member neglecting to place the union labels on his job will have to face charges. This is a serious violation and the Brothers will take due notice.

Joseph Titterington wants to know when that Panama show troupe is coming to Paterson, Roy? What do say, Boggsy, how about a letter?

JAMES TRUEMAN.

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL



proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

\$1

L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

In a former letter to the JOURNAL I stated that Local 103 was going after all electrical work in theaters and amusement houses in greater Boston. We have done a lot of ground work here and have found that the stage employees do more than their share along this line. Since my last writing on this subject our business agents attended a conference called by President Noonan at the Hotel Commodore, New York City. President Canavan, of the I. A. T. S. E., was also in attendance. International Vice President John J. Smith and International Executive Board Member Frank L. Kelley, of the New England district, also attended, representing their districts. Since the adjournment of the New York conference we met the local committee of the stage employees and we are again to meet on Tuesday, August 30, 1927, at their headquarters. No doubt some arrangement on our right to do the electrical work in theaters will become effective, and some agreement will be arrived at, providing, however, that the stage employees will accede to our right to do our own work within the four walls and the outside of theaters.

We are very glad to announce to the Brotherhood that Local 103, after a 27 years' campaign, has eventually reached an objective, unionizing the Herbert S. Potter Company, of Boston, Mass., after a strenuous campaign on this shop by Business Agent "Major" Capelle. This concern was signed up during the past month and their men taken into our organization. The Potter Company work exclusively on the system of the Edison Electric Illuminating Company and have the preference with this distributing company. They have employed up to 400 men on many occasions on work of the Edison Company. This was a ten strike for our good old Local 103 and if Business Agents Capelle and Regan continue on this shop organizing campaign as has been started, we venture to say that our district of greater Boston will be practically 100 per cent organized for the inside electrical worker.

No doubt the membership would like to know how we came out with our fight with the New England Telegraph and Telephone Company. Yes; we won the decision before the Public Utilities Commission of Massachusetts, granting the right of anyone to install the wires and cables for their system and also requiring them to give service and place their instruments and switchboards on the system. The Telephone Company has appealed from the ruling of the commission to the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, that comes to trial in the October session. The case is one of importance to the entire Brotherhood and is fought very strenuously.

When the case is finally settled in the Supreme Court I will advise the membership through the WORKER, as we know that all inside locals of the Brotherhood are desirous of having their members do the class of installation that we are after here in greater Boston and also throughout New England.

Goody.

L. U. NO. 104, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

I am going to surprise the boys of Local 104 by writing a few lines to our valuable JOURNAL.

First, I will say that the JOURNAL has made great strides of late. I believe it ranks with the best labor journal in this country. While there are very good letters from the different locals, the editorials are well worth burning the midnight oil to read.

In Boston and, in fact, all over New England not only our business but all kinds of business is practically at a stand-still in spite of the fact that prosperity is preached by the powers that be, whether at Washington, on in the bad lands of Dakota. There are at present in Boston thousands of men who are unable to find employment. Unless business changes for the better before the cold weather sets in there will be intense suffering among the laboring class. Just at present, speaking as a lineman, I feel that we have all our men at work, which is doing pretty well after the crash of last year and we are slowly and surely gaining our lost ground.

Let's hope that you will have a rousing convention and also let us hope the boys won't cross on the ferry too often.

DANIEL A. MCGILLIVRAY.

L. U. NO. 113, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Editor:

As I write this letter to the boys and to all who peruse our most excellent JOURNAL, the convention will have concluded its deliberations, and no doubt much good will have been accomplished for the Brotherhood, and in a larger way possibly for the electrical industry as a whole.

I see by Labor, the Washington publication, the age long appeal for assistance for those war heroes of the Brotherhood will likely be forthcoming in the way of an old age pension at this 1927 session. "Thanks." The spirit of good is just reaching into the Brotherhood and we see we can't longer push these boys off onto some other charitable organization to care for them, we alone we are responsible for their sustenance. They made us by their struggles, they fought the ignorance that held sway against human rights, and the prejudice that opposed equality of living conditions, and now a debt of gratitude we owe them. Let us meet it like men, worthy to be classed as citizens of the I. B. of E. W.

Last meeting night our old Brother James Riley, who has been known to the old members of the Brotherhood, came in from Columbus, Ohio, having been in a hospital there, T. B. and asthma, was on his way to Denver to seek treatment for his troubles. Got here as in days of old; a "knight of the road." What a pity that there was not a place for old men, who have been true as gold and substantial to the boys as the rock of Gibraltar, to abide in these infirm days that will make us all look 100 per cent the same.

The pension is fine. Who objects? Let us do more. With the small amount per month the organization can afford to pay, care for these our Brothers. Had he a home, and some one to supply the comforts of home—then this pension would suffice to balance his needs. But who can care for him for the entire monthly check? I don't see how, with living costs so high. Other International Unions have pensions, and a home, and those who have no place to lay their head can go to the home. Those having a stopping place amid family can have the pension, and these organizations haven't the membership the I. B. of E. W. has by a lot. They are not complaining about their pay checks for the upkeep. They enjoy to see these old boys, as fine as you wish to see, in an institution like the Printers' Home, the Pressmen's Home and others contemplated.

"Come on boys, let us go all the way."

The WORKER just arrived. Was the best yet. That story of the Knights of Beantland, by Bachie was good. I put in two years at the trade, and worked at water tanks and way stations for a boost a few

miles farther. He clothed it in the universal beanland gibberish, and it was good.

Also the history of I. B. E. W. by the St. Louis Brother did interest me very much. When Brother Miller took the road to organize, I think he did not travel in soft, downy cushions or Pullman berths to do that work. His was the side door kind, and water tank experiences often, and out of jobs for talking union organization, and a move on. Oh how the struggle grew to put across this wonderful organization, and the vision, the goal, the benefits, the end, when labor has achieved her purpose, were all Brother Miller's lot to accomplish.

I see the scribes far and near see little of encouragement for the present, and seemingly less for the winter, in the letters, and I wish to join in and augment the sad story for our wonderful region, and as there is a cord of restlessness among us, we will have to be satisfied, because there is no use to travel until the bank rolls loosen up and the hammer and nail begins his glorious song, and the hum of the saw is sweet music to our ears. Then the bird will migrate to the far north land, and enjoy the green fields and renewed acquaintances.

W. A. LOBBY.

L. U. NO. 124, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

At this time this local deeply regrets the sad death this month of Brother P. C. Fish, a dutiful and faithful member of this local, whose spirit has been that of a true and loyal Brother always, as is readily shown by the card he has carried; initiated in the year 1893 at No. 1 of St. Louis and is numbered 6030. Sympathy is most sincerely extended to his family and friends.

We notice in the reports of the press secretaries an always recurring statement of "not much doing" or "many Brothers are out of work" and similar unfavorable remarks, and these reports are not alone, for every traveling Brother that returns from Florida to Seattle, California to New England, we receive the same unfortunate news. This is a condition that should not exist, especially at this time of the year when construction work is at its height and it is a condition that should be taken seriously by every active officer and member in the I. B. E. W. and its locals. The cause may be irrelevant, but the effects are felt, not only individually but extends through the Internationals into the A. F. of L., which has lost in membership during the past seven years.

The war following days of prosperity has brought about a condition, not only that of a surplus of non-union labor and open shop systems but that cost of production has been reduced by more than one-fifth, principally through the adoption of machinery; thread cutting machines, electric drills, switch boards already assembled for installation and many and many another labor-saving device. Of course, no fair-minded man will offer an argument against any labor-saving device. And then there is the unscrupulous small employer and foreman who will insistently use steam fitters' nipples and positively ignore the rules of their local inspection departments, and with all of these and more is the cause of the unemployment of today.

There is the cause, we feel the effect, now what is the remedy? If every press secretary would place his efforts in this wise and write of the conditions of his own locality with ideas as to the possible remedy it would be but a short time before every officer and executive board would be putting on, or endeavor to put on an organizing program that would put the unionizing movement far ahead of where we are to-day, and besides to compete with the labor-saving devices the

advocates of the five-day week should be heard from. Through this method and this only will a resultant effect be felt and realized.

Do you know that the painting and spraying machines and the ready-made paints have brought about to the painting industry a condition whereby over 100 of the painters' locals have adopted the five-day week? Last year Local No. 3 of New York organized a study class which considered 10 subjects interesting to organized labor, such as labor and education; the new wage policy; the five-day week; plan of organization, and so forth; if the same subjects could show interest in the workers, very possibly the special problem of irregular employment could be reduced to a minor detail.

E. W. FINGER.

L. U. NO. 136, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Editor:

The storm must still be raging in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., in view of the fact that Brother Earle L. Warren seems to be all wet about our election and my campaigning for Business Agent. For your benefit, Brother, I will inform you that all that was said about the business agent was absolutely all in fun, as you should have surmised by the title I put to the paragraph, "B. U. L.!" Those in this local know it to all be in fun and it was written for their benefit. I want to correct that erroneous idea of yours so the other locals will not get the idea that we campaign through columns of the WORKER. We do not!

Neither do we campaign for any other member in this column. As I have before stated, this column is written, not to promote individual interest, but for the benefit of the union. I admit, I may be a siren, but not for business agent. Fact of the matter is, if I were nominated for business agent, I would decline it as I would figure it would not be for the benefit of the local. Furthermore, election does not come off until the first of the year. I'm sorry you thought I was tooting my own horn!

Brothers Bob and John Crook, and the latter's wife, are vacationing at the home of their parents near Asheville, N. C. We all hope they have a grand trip.

We were all very sorry to hear of the accident of Brother Dewey King, who is suffering with a broken jaw bone. I understand he is improving nicely, for which we are all glad.

Conditions here now are about the same as they were the last time I wrote. Plenty of men loafing and architect's offices full of blue prints.

Our contract was up the first of July and we signed a new one. No changes were made at all. We still retain the scale of \$1.25 an hour.

We are going to have our annual picnic next Saturday. A good time is expected by all. I will let you know more about it next time.

JACK ASKEW.

L. U. NO. 145, ROCK ISLAND, MOLINE ILL., AND DAVENPORT, IOWA

Editor:

Just a few remarks for the WORKER from the Tri-Cities per Local 145. As the said scribe is a member of the executive board of our state legislative body, and having just returned from a meeting in Peoria of this body he thinks it might interest the Brothers to know that we in Illinois think we have a fairly good set of laws governing electrical work in the state; as through the assistance and co-operation of our state body with the other bodies of the electrical industry we were able to get a state law through at this session of the legislature, known as a law

regarding regulation of electrical installations and registration of electrical contractors. This sure is going to be a great help in building up the industry as for the past couple of years we have only had the right to govern installation by the power called police power and a lot of bluff and as a result the inspection departments in most of the towns have been powerless.

Also wish to state that we have a new set of laws governing utility construction and maintenance in the state, known as General Order No. 115 and becomes effective August 1, 1927, and this law has been hanging fire for a couple of years, and as we were very fortunate in having one of our members, Brother B. S. Reid, an executive board member of our state body on the committee he was able to cause changes to be made in the ruling that meant a great deal towards safety to the Brother linemen. So much for that. Having a state legislative body and being in on what is going on in the state that concerns you.

We have a new contracting firm in Davenport, as two of our Brother members, Brother C. R. Kirkham and Brother George Edwards, and the stock man of the Tri-City Electric Co., in Davenport have bought out this concern and we wish them luck.

It is time for our annual picnic, so on August 6, we will all take our baskets and the family and go to Credit Island, and here's hoping none of the Brothers fall in the river and that all the kids will get their fill of ice cream and pop.

Work is just beginning to get to the point where it means anything to the electrician, and we trust that we will be able to get some of the larger jobs straightened out so we can put some of our Brothers to work, whose tools have got rusty for want of use.

E. L. SMITH.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

I am all ready to go to the convention at Detroit, and expect that this is going to be one of the most constructive conventions we have had, and I believe that from the state organization's standpoint we can do more for the building up of membership and standardizing of our trade throughout the country through the state associations than from any other method of control.

I want to call your attention to one thing and that is, only through closer co-operation along these lines of centering on state units can we advance anywhere near the advancement of the industry, for the condition of our trade in each state has its own peculiar concern, and it must be met by the control

of state electrical laws, as perfected by the electrical workers of that state, for the benefit of the electrical workers of that state, and we are trying to educate the rank and file of our membership here in Pennsylvania that it is up to them to make the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers Association the strongest state association in the Brotherhood controlling the state electrical laws, the same as the United Mine Workers, through the State Federation of Labor, the labor body functioning for labor's benefit. It can only serve us according to what we put in financially and otherwise, not once a year, but through organized effort every day in the year through a proper organized electrical workers' association, properly financed, the same as the United Mine Workers, in every state where they operate.

I am writing this before I get on the train for the convention, and in my mind I hope that this question will be an issue of importance on the floor of the convention.

I have been asked, by letter, by some members of locals outside of the state of Pennsylvania what our plan is, and I believe that the above will give them the slant that we have had in mind for many years, but couldn't advance it until the proper time, but we believe that now is the proper time, and we wish that all those who are interested, will study this and in order to save the writer much work and expense, we believe that a greater number can be reached through this method than through personal correspondence, as the writer is not the United States Treasurer, and the Penn State Association is a baby in the cradle yet.

Our local B. T. C. is still functioning for the betterment of our workers in the coal fields. We have added three new crafts—the laborers, construction engineers, and iron workers, which gives us 11 crafts now affiliated. Our work is progressing along. We have some members idle, of course, but our membership knows that our business agent is doing all that can be done to get them work, and we hope to see all the boys at work in the near future. We were surprised last night when our loyal member, Brother Cavanaugh, announced that he is going into the fight for sheriff of Luzerne County, and all the boys signed his petition, and are behind him when he says the word to go. It gives me great pleasure to announce that we have among us fighters of this kind, therefore we all say, "Lead on, Brother Cavanaugh, and we are behind you."

Thirty local unions of Pennsylvania failed to send delegates to the Detroit Convention, which shows conclusively that the local unions of Pennsylvania are asleep and it is our duty to wake them up to the fact that they are either too cheap in their policies of advancement for themselves, as individuals and local unions, or that they are not willing to pay for what they require. Knowledge is power and to get that knowledge is to have progressive delegates attend the international and state conventions, as there is the place where policies are analyzed and all local unions who send delegates will receive that knowledge first hand from their delegate, or delegates who were on the ground and helped to frame the improved policies into the constitution, and it is reasonable to assume that the local union who had the most delegates at the convention will be the one who will progress the farthest in results in better wages and conditions. I could fill a book on this matter. For our local union's benefit, I am going to ask the International Office if there will be any objection if Local 163 starts right now to organize a caravan of as many automobiles, with as many fraternal delegates as we can crowd into them, for Miami, Fla., at the 1929 convention. The reason for this is that I ap-

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precipitate the more of our members who become acquainted with the knowledge of how important the international convention is to every local union, by being represented, that if the International Officers give us their O. K. we will start right now to organize our caravan and extend the invitation to all locals in the state, and see if we can't show other states that at the Detroit Convention we had only 7 locals represented out of 37 locals in the state. We say, "Let Pennsylvania electrical workers move by caravan into the state of Florida for the 1929 convention." It can be done.

I just want to say that the convention was wonderfully constructive for the future, and every electrical worker can feel proud of all of our International Officers, and to prove that is the fact there was no one had the nerve to run against them, and they were all re-elected unanimously.

W. F. BARBER.

L. U. NO. 180, VALLEJO, CALIF.

Editor:

I just want to try my hand at writing a few facts on conditions and for the welfare of one of the busiest little locals this side of the Rocky Mountains. Our local is No. 180 in the city of Vallejo, Calif. It has no doubt been a long time since the WORKER has had a letter from Local No. 180, due to the fact this local's membership had dropped from 200 to less than 12 members, mostly due to the compulsory insurance enacted by the Brotherhood and second because our local is made up mostly of men employed in the Mare Island navy yard, and third, because up to the first of last January there had been no effort at all in keeping up the local to a standard.

Now, Brothers, to show you all what it means to have live wires in your organization I just want to quote you what happened when Brother Durken, of the San Francisco local, came to Vallejo to start a campaign to get new members and new blood in our local to put us on our feet once more.

We had a meeting in December and decided to open our charter for new membership. The request was granted and like the Dempsey and Sharkey fight, the campaign started at the sound of the first bell. Our next meeting the five or six old members, namely, Brothers Tommie Longworth, Ed. Reed, "Speed" Funkhouser, Andy Low, H. J. Houck and L. C. Jyrack, who had hung on to our charter by a thread for two years or more, came in armed with filled out applications, 20 in all and greeting each other with smiles and enthusiasm.

This activity was followed up by these Brothers and I want to add I had something to do with it myself. For 60 days we held special meetings every week to take care of the new incoming members. In all over 60 members were taken in. Our greatest field to work in was the navy yard of course, where it is up to the man himself to carry a card or not; if he is broadminded enough to realize the great use of a good paid-up union card, he won't hesitate to come in but if he is selfish and greedy he will hang back and let his fellow workmen struggle for better conditions and better money and when the battle is won he shoves his hands out to the front with a broad smile, let the other fellow do the work, I have mine without.

Now just a few words for Brother Durken, who deserves great credit for organizing outside of the navy yard men who could not be reached without difficulty. Just to show you briefly, we are one hundred per cent organized outside the navy yard here. Brother Durken has made many trips here to meet with us and several trips to

the navy yard and we trust he will continue to come as he brings good news with him every time, as well as new applications. There is one great advantage we have gained here in the navy yard, which has been a great help and that is all our supervisors or foremen from the highest to the lowest in the electrical division are good staunch union sympathisers and ex-card men, and glad to know organized labor is so well represented in their craft at the navy yard. Today we have 72 members and excellent prospects of initiating at least 30 more out of the navy yard.

We are glad to advise all the Brothers in the Brotherhood that we have selected one of our most energetic and most promising young Brothers in Local No. 180 to represent us at the coming convention to be held in Detroit. It is "Speed" Funkhouser. Brothers, we call him "Speed" because he is a real go-getter. Seven years ago he was my helper in the navy yard and today he is my boss and one of the best leading men in the yard. He has organized labor at heart and has done much toward building up our local to its standard to date.

We have armed him with a few resolutions to put through the convention if possible, which we feel would be of great interest and a great financial saving to the Brotherhood.

I personally trust that all the delegates will meet Brother Funkhouser and give him a glad hand, and give him aid while there. We would like to have the navy yards mentioned on the floor and something done to help better their conditions.

Our outside boys here get \$9 per day while the navy yard pays \$7.84 with 45 days off with pay. We feel that the navy yard has been neglected by being so slack in encouraging organizing in such places where all non-union men seek employment.

Outside of advising the Brothers there will soon be a new cruiser of Uncle Sam's most modern type under construction the new submarine V6 also of largest and most modern type will soon be under construction and will no doubt employ in the neighborhood of another hundred electricians within the next two years and we hope they will all come armed with good cards.

J. W. CARRECO.

L. U. NO. 193, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

Local No. 193 is making an effort to line up two jobs—C. L. P. S. and the I. T. S. Both jobs have been for a long time going along with men who did not belong to any union and as usual with much less pay. We will try to get these men to look around and consider ways by which a change in their conditions may be obtained. We have elected a Brother of the local to try to see each one of these men and offer them an opportunity to join with us, and by reports I learn that they are in favor of taking our offer. We hope that all will accept so that the question of extending union conditions on these jobs can be taken up with these companies. We feel that this can be done. We have Brother Ruyle out on this work and it depends altogether upon his success as to the time that can be put in on it. Our local is too small to do much of this kind of work. We realize that much should be done in and around Springfield. It is a very good field to work.

We think it would be good pay for the Brotherhood to put two or three organizers in here for 30 days. We are convinced on that point and that is one of the reasons we are trying to have enacted laws to the effect that an organizing department will be established without any other work ex-

cept organizing, in that way cleaning up such territory as we have around here and we feel that it can not be done under the system now followed in our Brotherhood. We have had it tried here and fell down with the effort. The small advance in per capita of 25 cents per month should not be a hindrance to trying it out. In two years if the plan did not prove a good thing it could be changed. Perhaps by that time we may want to make a change anyway.

I believe we should adopt a plan along those lines if for no other reason than to hold the space we now occupy with these light and power companies. To postpone organizing these companies with a union effort for the next two years is very apt to set us back to the extent of the same boat we are in with Mother Bell. The way we look at it we cannot afford to delay any longer. This does not mean that the benefits that may be gained in such effort will all go to the outside electrical workers but to the contrary it will mean a big lift to the inside electrical worker as well. It may appear to the larger locals as costing them more than the smaller locals but it will not, as each member will be paying the same, in large and small locals, and no one should kick on less than 1 cent per day for the building up of our organization.

Don't you realize that somewhere near 1,000,000 are employed in the electrical industry? I feel quite safe in saying not one-tenth of these are in our organization. If that is near right then it is high time we start some system of specializing, making a department for a special purpose. To specialize along one line generally spells success. View Illinois in law-making. For years and years the electrical workers had nothing as protection in the law, and only by going into specializing business with what locals we were able to get and forming an organization for a special purpose to urge upon law-makers have we had success and that is what is necessary to build up our Brotherhood, both in numbers and conditions. Perhaps many plans are to be presented to our convention at Detroit and may all be good ones. Larger benefits, more insurance, old age home, old age pension, and others, perhaps, but I can not see that any of these are so vital or important as is the plan of creating a department for organizing only. These other plans, the way we view them, can ride over to the next convention two years hence if increase in per capita is desired, and will not hurt in the least. Not many would derive any benefits from either in the next two years, anyway.

F. C. HUSE.

L. U. NO. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

"Hyah Bill, workin'?" "Hello no! are you?" and there you have the whole long story in a nut shell. Work just ain't for about half the local (211) and to make matters worse the bathing has been rotten due to cold water, slimy sea-weeds and heaps of jelly fish. In fact the writer has been in but three times this entire season and that just about takes all the joy out of me young life.

It won't be long now, as in ten days more the season will be officially over and what a shock it has been to some of the bank-rolls. Renting was a flop until after the middle of July so it is needless to orate that the "To Let" sign was not hung on our bath-room door neither were the hammocks dusted off. In fact they must be mouldy and moth eaten by now as they were stowed away in the fall of 1925 and we forgot to saturate them with camphor.

"Smilin' Sam" arrived home safely and swears he is going to Miami in 1929 even though he may have to grab an armful of carboxes to make the grade and that goes for me, too. The Detroit trip has apparently done him a world of good as ever since his return he has been stepping around like a two year old in the Kentucky Derby. Was glad to see that Mrs. Newman's little boy, "S'lunk," had broken out again and here's hoping that L. U. No. 1 elects to return Red to the "chair of literature" in that ancient organization. His article was mighty well written and exceedingly interesting.

And that just reminds me, Ed. old timer, that you are rightfully entitled to wear a larger size in head gear as your convention number was a wow. The two color scheme went over big, the editorials very snappy, photos excellent and Goody's stuff was goodest ever.

Local 210 has had my old friend Shorty Barnard in the field for the past four weeks, drumming up new recruits and from all reports he has been quite successful. He is up against a tough proposition as there are just plenty of thick-heads and company men who cannot see beyond the end of their nasal organs and believe me, I sure don't envy Shorty his job. If there is anything dumber than a company union, etc., it has never been brought to my attention. In fact the majority of those guys must have been born twins or triplets for no one man could possibly be so dumb. More power to yuh Barnardy.

I suppose you have noticed the tight race in the National League and I hope the Cubs come through. But as a picker of winners I am so notoriously punk I am even half afraid to voice my hopes. The Giants are sure raising the dickens and it may be that old John McGraw will celebrate his 25th anniversary by copping the gonfalon. It would be quite a fitting climax to his wonderful career as manager and penant winner deluxe.

If the "As" had played as good ball at the start of the season as they are now doing we, in old A. C., might have had the annual fall classic in our own parish, instead of over in the burg made famous by the mighty Bambino and John the Barber. Thus endeth the September spasm.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

The previous year must have been one of satisfaction to the members of Local No. 212 as far as their officers were concerned. Evidence of this assertion lies in the fact that we are just back from a most quiet and conservative election. In fact there was less activity at the polls this year than there has been for a long time. A feature of the election was, that in only one case was there opposition to any of the major offices, Brother Raymond successfully opposed Brother Donaldson who was at the time holding the vice president's chair.

It is hard to appreciate an election in No. 212, in recent years, without some sort of a contest for the office of business agent, and Brother Cullen should feel much at ease at the present time due to a possible oversight of the election committee, that the self nominated aspirant for said office failed to appear on the ballot.

However, quite a bit of ambition was displayed by the 13 candidates seeking the election as delegate to the coming "Detroit Round Up." With only four to be selected it gave everyone an opportunity to work and work hard for the office.

The executive board was also elected against several opposing candidates.

I agree with the average reader of the WORKER that to review the results of an election of a local other than their own is uninteresting and tiresome but for the benefit of many an old 212 member who at the present time is in some other locality, I will note our official returns.

President, H. Fitzpatrick, re-elected, no opposition; vice president, J. Raymond, elected, opposition; treasurer, M. Weisenborn, re-elected, no opposition; recording secretary, W. Mittendorf, re-elected, no opposition; financial secretary, A. Liebenrood, re-elected, no opposition; business agent, J. Cullen, re-elected, no opposition; foreman, D. Johnson, re-elected, no opposition; sick committee, chairman, G. Schwoeppe, re-elected, no opposition; press secretary, E. Simonton, re-elected, no opposition; Inspectors, 2: J. Cox, L. Becker, re-elected, opposition; trustee, E. Edmonds, re-elected, opposition.

Executive board, 5: C. Foster, E. Simonton, C. Voellmecke, William Crawford, F. Marty.

Examining board for wiremen, 5: B. Jansen, C. Goetz, A. Carter, E. Quinn, J. Eschenbrenner.

Examining board for fixture hangers, 3: C. Foster, A. Kramer, W. Linehan.

Convention delegates, 4: J. Cullen, E. Simonton, C. Foster, F. Guy. (Guy Hecker) I can appreciate that this is the bi-annual busy period at the International Office. I therefore will not burden them with much copy.

In conclusion I wish to thank the entire membership of 212 for their liberal support in placing me in every office I aspired for—especially for sending me to Detroit and I can assure you that all the elected delegates will attend this convention with the interests of the Brotherhood as the paramount issue at all times during their trip.

Thanking you again and extending my best wishes to the officers of 212 for a pleasant ensuing year,

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

To members of the various locals of the I. B. E. W. greeting! Again it is time that I take my 1902 Remington to task and send in my monthly correspondence for your approval or disapproval as you like. The primaries are over and the old machine is hitting on all sixteen (machines will come and machines will go but the bosses will run communities forever). At least such is the case here in Toledo. For even though the machine was supposedly idle since last election it was simply muffled to quiet the static. While in reality it was kept busy day and night grinding out votes and making new candidates to oppose the people's choice. Who remembers when the rallies were an annual event and all candidates would bore you to death with stories and then remind you that they stood for a government for the people of the people and by the people? Now it's different, it's by the (\$) for the (\$) and of the (\$) and they seem to win somehow. It is a wonderful thing. And nothing short of marvelous how a political machine can control the elements, monopolize the industries, and secure eight hundred votes from one thousand working men who are opposed to machine politics. Why? Because their bosses are a spoke in the wheel of this machine, whose power is supplied by man-power, furnished by the very man that it is a detriment to. This is all made possible through the fact that the bosses are 100 per cent organized to whip the common people into shape at election time. Their whip is merely low wages that makes it im-

possible for the average worker to save enough of his earnings to stand hard times. And the most effective vote-getting practice is in laying off a large per cent of the workers previous to the primaries. And in the meantime pointing out to them the conditions brought about by the present administration in force and with a promise of steady work (AND LONGER HOURS) if their man is elected.

We here in Toledo are continually confronted with the real spirit of the average worker. The motto here seems to be: One for himself and all for each. The political influence has taken the man-power from the workers' cause and has placed their shoulder against the wheel that turns the machinery that in return is used to crush them. That's politics. But on the other hand, if the same power is manipulated to turn the wheels of progress to benefit the worker and his family, that's Bolshevism. One must be either a Bolshevik or a politician, both meaning the same thing, only in the matter of pro and con speaking. The worker is never right in the mind of his employer. A working man can't be a politician because if he were he wouldn't be a workingman. The graft would be so great that he would not have to be a workingman. In other words, if a man is so smart, why isn't he rich and whoever heard of a successful politician dying a pauper? But allow me to say this at this time, the workers are the real politicians, for we as a body control the votes but fail to take the proper advantage of it in the form of using it to our own advantage. But it has been that way for years and as long as the boss wants it thus so it shall be until the time comes that a man heads the American Federation of Labor who is a leader and not a follower.

Conditions here (since the primaries) have changed and already several men have gone to work, but yet there are several walking the streets. We hope to see them all working soon. We have settled our agreements here and accepted our old conditions of last year which are as good as the average in this district and so long as the average member is satisfied the rest have to be.

And now, Mr. G. M. Bugniazet, I would like to devote a little of this space for the purpose of an appeal for the JOURNAL being sent to our members. At least 40 per cent of our membership are not receiving monthly copies of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL. Through your management and supervision the JOURNAL has grown to one that every man entitled to receive it has placed it very highly in his mind and all are proud that he is one of the organization that such a magazine represents. But those who do not receive it feel slighted and I have no end of inquiries as to the reason why they can not get it, to which there seems to be no answer. But at the next meeting I am going to ask every man who is not getting it to write me a letter with his name and address and these will be sent to you. But in the meantime you already have a list of them somewhere in your files and are overlooking the chance to make yourself stronger in the minds of the membership at large by neglecting these boys. Of course, you alone can't do this but you are instrumental, so let's get every electrical worker in this district.

The JOURNAL and I will be glad to cooperate with you in any way to make this possible. The name of Al. Patton appears on our new membership list. Al. is a man without a country as his home is in Michigan, but he is not without a conscience and we welcome him to our circle. Brother Degan Wingard, who has been idle in his cottage, the Idle Hour, situated along the famous Maumee River, has been put back to hicking cedars again along with the Arkan-

sas Traveler, Brother Allen. Bert Travis, lineman of the old school, has returned from an extensive trip through Florida and other points south accompanied by Mrs. Travis. Both felt proud of the fact that they arrived at the bedside of their daughter at St. Petersburg just in time to become grandpa and grandma to a bouncing boy. Bert is busy revealing the events of the trip and bragging the grandson to his many friends. But he has competition now in the fact a big boy was born to Mrs. Harold Martin, the wife of one of our members, and I feel that the life of the new Mr. Martin will be a success. For his proud father, Harold (alias Poggy) Martin says he's a chip off the old block. If he is then he will be some husky boy.

Our trouble men here have all been supplied with new Whippet cars. Roy Meyers and his notable driver, Jimmy Greissinger, keep their car looking brand new, but then Jimmy will avoid all the muddy streets that he can and he nor Roy neither one is afraid to use a dust rag occasionally. And I'm betting that Jim's car will outlast all the others with the same mileage.

EDWARD E. DUKESHIRE.

L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

I was somewhat disappointed in looking over your convention WORKER and not finding my letter, but after some effort I came to page 408 and a letter under the same name but made out to Local Union No. 259. I have come to the conclusion that it was my composition, but an error in the number of my local union. I have had numerous calls on the subject of the letter and if it was from my pen. Of course there are several M. J. Butlers and many of my Brother friends were anxious to know the real one as they were so interested in the subject of the letter, its age and dignity of the terms of unions 1,500 years ago, so Mr. Editor, I hope you can help me out and make some ample apology for the insertion of the wrong local union number.

I attended my first International Convention at Detroit August 15 to 20, the nineteenth biennial of the I. B. E. W. During my past years of experience I have come into contact with many members of organizations by the thousands in this country and in Europe, but the conduct of the members of the I. B. E. W. sent as delegates to the Detroit convention was in my humble estimation superlative, and I have good reason to insert that term as delegate with my worthy Brother Goldberg from this young local. When we started from New York City we were under the fear—the impression—that we would meet so many delegates from far and near locals, all of long experience, that our standing on the convention floor would be very weak and in the many caucuses we might not be allowed to speak. But how pleased we were the minute we stepped into the lobby of the Book Cadillac on Monday morning, August 15, at meeting no less a friend than the grand old man—President James P. Noonan—and the hand shake he gave Butler and Goldberg of Local Union 261 shall never be forgotten, and immediately after came our splendid International Secretary, G. M. Bugniet; International Vice Presidents H. H. Broach, E. F. Kloter, E. J. Evans, John J. Smith and not in any way forgetting our popular idol, International Treasurer Billy Hogan.

After a shake from these officers we felt our knees straighten up and our courage install in our system by leaps and bounds and if 261 needed any assistance they would not be neglected, and I can assure my readers young Local No. 261 has not a word to say

only those of thanks to each and every delegate that myself and Brother Goldberg came in contact with at the convention, and I venture to say that very few delegates got as many introductions to delegates as we did. I have in my possession over 250 cards of the different B. A.'s throughout the I. B. E. W. that I conferred with on our lighting fixture situation in New York City. A very important local that 261 conferred with is Local Union No. 134, Chicago, and I can never forget the courtesy extended to myself and Brother Goldberg by Brothers M. J. Boyle and Paulsen, president of that local, when I consider the busy time both had at the convention. I can also find a few words of thanks for International Representative James S. Meade for his assistance in so many of these splendid introductions to the several and most popular delegates throughout the I. B. E. W., and last but not least, my thanks to International Representative Al. McIntire for his numerous introductions to so many of the Western delegates. So by this date I think Delegates Butler and Goldberg, of Local No. 261, are well advertised throughout the I. B. E. W. and only yesterday I had a letter from a local out in Tulsa, Okla., asking for a list of all our signed-up shops in New York and making it a personal letter. Local Union No. 261 got the privilege of distributing our latest list of signed-up shops in large envelopes and in said envelope was placed a very useful souvenir—a letter opener with our local union name, number and address. Of these we handed out to each delegate on the convention floor one and in many cases two, and any delegate that failed to receive one can have them by writing Local Union No. 261 at any time.

The convention was conducted in a splendid manner by the International Officers and the Detroit locals did great work entertaining the visiting delegates, wives and friends. Local Union No. 261 sends thanks to all delegates at the convention for the splendid support and encouragement rendered Brothers Butler and Goldberg.

The writer is sorry to have to mention one error in convention hall, it was not the fault of the convention committee but the hall decorators and that flaw was and is, it's always the custom not to open any meetings without the flags draped in their proper positions. Our convention was opened without a single flag, stars and stripes or Canadian, and when the flaw was noticed and remedied, it was done in the wrong position, by placing the stars and stripes on left of the speakers on rostrum. The stars and stripes should be on speaker's right and any other nation's flag on his left. Convention rostrum had the stars and stripes on left of speakers and Canadian on right. I had it in my mind to draw President Noonan's attention to the matter and it slipped my memory. I am surprised he did not notice it, but being so busy I think he couldn't give it his attention and it slipped my notice for a day or two. But at our next I assure you it won't and I hope I may get elected to attend at Miami and renew old acquaintance.

M. J. BUTLER.

L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

Well I missed writing for the August JOURNAL, and by the looks of that same monthly, the rest of the gang evidently were as busy as I, but I see ole Bachie stuck to the helm, guess there was not much doing on the old board walk.

It was a tough month for us out this way. Rain, hades delight, and high waters. Not any of us had to swim; but we were all set

to harpoon some of the members of the finny tribe, as they went past our back doors, but never had such luck.

But the floods did not keep any of the lads from their work.

Brothers Dunham and Cupples spent considerable time arguing with the Shillalah slingers and sawdust crowns on what kind of a parade we should have. The hard heads were finally convinced that they were not all the show, so 271 will have a float and all the trimmings that goes with it. Yes, we are all going to be there 100 per cent, not like last year, with a showing of 15 per cent, or else—anyway I hope to be able to say we got over big.

The Kansas Gas and Electric Company's big picnic will come off the 8th of September and I know it will go over 100 per cent. I hope to have a good time there myself. I always have so far, and the kids sure get the best end of the deal. Well, we all know how kids stow away refreshments and 80 per cent of us would like to turn the pages back again and the other 20 hasn't got sense enough to.

Hap Hood slipped away from us; we finally located him up in the Dakotas. Luck to you old boy. Mesby hiked off to Chi.

Leasure is sporting a whole gang of new teeth. The price of beef has gone up since he started to eat again. Anyway it makes him look at least a year and a half younger.

Say, boys, wasn't the JOURNAL a peach? I passed it up thinking it a liberty magazine the kids brought in. It's coming right along. I look for it to get as big and fat as the Cosmopolitan and maybe we will get some good writers for it. (When us punk ones get off.)

I wish I could throw a bomb or two, but my fuses are all wet. No one crossed my path for the last two months so there is no reason for me to get riled up. Maybe after the 5th and 8th I will find something to get sore about. So until then so long.

CHAS. F. FROHNE.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

Things are moving slowly here. There has been very little change in conditions in the building line. There are two or three large jobs under way here and still Local No. 292 has from six to eight per cent of its members out of work with several more due to come off from jobs that will be finished in the next 30 to 60 days. So opportunities for work don't look any too rosy in Minneapolis, in spite of the glowing falsehoods regarding the matter that are broadcast through the capitalistic press by the Citizen's Alliance and which by the way are also bringing in their quota of workers to seek the elusive and non-existent job.

I opine, however, that at the present time this locality has no corner on hard times as, I believe, there is a widespread condition of unemployment and business depression existing generally throughout the entire country.

There seems to be a sort of "conspiracy of silence" or even of misrepresentation, on the part of those who control the agencies of publicity, in regard to this panicky condition of the country. An attempt to kid each particular locality into the belief that it is the only hard luck section of the country and, through an appeal to civic pride or to the "booster spirit," to induce a suppression of publicity as to actual conditions.

Whatever may be said in favor of Christian Science treatment or the faith cure method, in the healing of human ailments, their efficacy in the cure of the economic

troubles of the body politic, is exceedingly doubtful. This I think is patent to all thinking people, and the cause for the adoption of this kind of policy, in dealing with a situation so serious, lies in cowardice—a fear that the condition requires a remedy, for its cure, that they dare not apply or even admit. Therefore, they play the ostrich game—of blinding themselves to the evil—instead of facing the facts; and, after carefully and impartially analyzing the conditions, fearlessly applying the necessary remedy, regardless of what that remedy might be.

The prosperity of any community depends on the standard of living of its members; and this, in turn, is governed by the relationship of the consumption of its products relative to its production. Now the consumption of products is dependent on markets, of which there are two kinds—foreign and domestic.

Under capitalistic ownership, the home market is affected by the foreign market. But, under this system, the domestic or home market has its own problems and complications, apart from foreign market influences. While I have indicated, in two or three of my previous letters, the implications of the relationships between the home market, over production, unemployment, business depression, etc., a recapitulation here, of some of this, to show the pertinence and relevancy of these, to the existing economic conditions, will not be amiss.

The consumers, who constitute the home market, consist of two classes—those essential to productive industry and those who are not.

The former consist of the workers, either manual, intellectual, or executive, who actually do something requisite, either directly or indirectly, in the production and distribution of commodities, essential to the life, health, safety and well being of mankind. The latter class are all the rest of the community, and form a parasitic class, that is supported by the labor of the former class. Now a large number of this parasitic class are members of the working class and, as such, the amount of their wages is influenced by the rate of wages paid to the productive workers; or, in other words, by the condition of the labor market. Now, it is plain enough that the workers (productive and non-productive together) practically, constitute the home market. At least they are overwhelmingly the major factor of determination in the home market. Now the purchasing power of the workers is what constitutes this dominating influence in the home market and as this is determined by the amount of wages received by the workers in productive industry, which, in turn, is influenced by the relation between the number of employed to the number of unemployed workers, whatever tends to produce unemployment and lower wages, tends to produce business depression.

Under the profit system, the worker is able to buy back only a small portion of the product of his labor, thereby piling up a surplus that must be disposed of in the foreign market, which, if disposed of at a profit, as noted above, tends to glut the home market with some other commodity, which, on account of the close inter-relationship of all industry, affects the entire home market—producing that condition called overproduction, which is really under consumption—and this, in turn, creates more unemployment, curtailing still further the available home market, until eventually this vicious circle produces a panic, or a war or other destructive agency temporarily restores the industrial balance.

There are other factors that have a complicating influence.

The craze for efficiency in industry and the speeding up of production, also the greed for profits and the waste of the competitive system, all tend to aggravate the situation. The only brakes on this condition are: the free or cheap services rendered to the consumers by certain municipal and state agencies, which help, indirectly, to increase his purchasing power, and the influence of organized labor which tends to help wages up thus directly increasing his purchasing power.

Space forbids that I carry this on to the discussion of a solution of the problem. Several solutions have been offered, at different times, by different students of the subject. But which, if any, of these, is the right one is a much mooted question which, at the present time, I will forbear to touch upon.

W. WAPLES.

L. U. NO. 298, MICHIGAN CITY, IND. Editor:

As this local has not had a letter in the WORKER for some time, the boys decided to elect a press secretary, therefore picked on poor me, ha, ha. Well, I must say that No. 298 is going extra good, everybody working and happy, and more new candidates being initiated almost every meeting night. (Correction, Jesse James is not happy—he went squirrel hunting last Saturday and lost a \$75 dog, and didn't get a squirrel either, but of course he's an "out-law" by name, and a "lineman" by trade, so I think he'll outlive all his troubles.)

Oh say—I was about to forget to tell you about our picnic on August 7, for all members and their families. I really cannot express in words how much everyone enjoyed the picnic. There was plenty for everybody to eat, and all kinds of games, and the lake (Michigan) to go swimming in, and the day was full of enjoyment for everyone.

I sure believe in picnics, and any kind of sports to keep the boys together. Our committee knew their berries, and we all appreciate what they did 100 per cent.

Well, Brothers and readers, I must close, and will try to aggravate the Editor again soon. Wishing all you distant Brothers as much success as we wish for ourselves, we remain fraternally No. 298.

HERBERT WALCOTT.

L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA. Editor:

As I have just been elected press secretary I will do my best which isn't very good. I suppose everyone is thinking Local No. 317 is on the bum, as you haven't heard from us for some time, but you are all wrong, for we are still on the map, and doing pretty good. Work is good at present. Everyone is working and that is about all that can be expected. We have a new Keith theatre under construction; also a pretty good job for the American Rolling Mills, at Ashland, Ky.

We have taken in around 12 or 15 new members in the past two months and that makes us feel pretty good, but it looks as though work is going to be a little quiet in a short time, for there doesn't seem to be much new work coming up, so I will advise the Brothers that are thinking of heading this way to change their route. We don't mean to be selfish at all, we just want to save you time and money.

Yes, one of our new members, Brother Kellion, is home with his family for a few days' vacation in Birmingham, Ala.

The State Federation of Labor has just completed their 1927 convention at Parkersburg, W. Va., and elected some new officers, but still retained their president, Brother Easton, also their secretary and treasurer,

Brother Garrett, for we don't think we could better ourselves any.

Our B. A., Brother Carney, has been doing a lot for the boys. He is always on the job when anything of importance comes up. I must not say too many good things about him for he might get all big-headed and quit us.

I also want to state that we have changed our meeting night from Thursday to Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Brothers, as I told you once before, this is my first attempt as press secretary, and I will be pleased if you will overlook my errors this time and I will try to do better the next.

H. F. EDWARDS.

L. U. NO. 323, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA. Editor:

I have been ordered by some of the members of Local No. 323 to write to the JOURNAL each month but news is very scarce like work and money in this part of the U. S. A. So all traveling Brothers take due notice thereof and judge yourselves accordingly. The whole city is upset from a financial standpoint. We have had to cut out many necessities to make two ends meet and am afraid some more will have to go before long. We still have the good climate but not so many fish; guess the latter have gone north as there is nothing doing here.

The writer would like to hear from some of the Brothers who were here last winter, Brother Hudson for one if this catches his eagle eye.

In ringing off let me say to all Brothers, write our business manager, H. W. Mitchell, care Labor Temple, before buying your ticket as it will save you money.

G. H. BLAKE.

L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA. Editor:

Having been elected press secretary I shall attempt to give the Brothers the low down on conditions in the jurisdiction of Local Union 349.

Our old reliable, Abe Wilson, is our new president, Brother Bowes, business agent, and Brother Ray Murdock, financial secretary. Carrying on as usual are Brother Elder, treasurer, and Brother La Favor, recording secretary. Delegates to convention are Brothers Bowes, Wilson, Taunton and Garmetz.

Work is very dull at present, perhaps 50 per cent of the boys getting part time, and the other 50 per cent nothing, with no prospects of better conditions, so snowbirds take notice, and govern yourselves accordingly. We still have the same fine climate, very cheap living conditions, the same old gulf stream, good fishing and all, so if you can spend the winter as a tourist and are not dependent on work come on down and pay us a visit. Speaking of fishing, if the boys of L. U. 527 will bring some of their fish over for bait we will be glad to take them out where they can enjoy real fishing.

We are all agreed that the JOURNAL is getting better and better with each succeeding issue, and all look forward eagerly for the next one. Much credit is due the press secretaries throughout the Brotherhood, for it gives us a line on conditions, as well as the location of most of the boys. Very glad to see Brother Lutz back in the saddle in L. U. 481. He was a big help to L. U. 349 during our boom days, and left many warm friends in Miami. Also enjoy Brother Emil Finger's articles, and am glad to see him in an optimistic frame of mind at last, for conditions must be very good when he is satisfied. All Shriners and Elks in the

Brotherhood, don't forget your national convention will be in Miami next May and June and we will be glad to see you all here at that time. You will be informed later as to arrangements.

R. H. COLVIN.

L. U. NO. 358, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.
Editor:

Brother Edw. J. Bachman, our delegate to the convention held at Detroit, made his report at our last regular meeting which was very interesting. Local No. 358 is glad it had a representative at the convention. Let other locals in our vicinity know we are trying to keep up. Also to meet the various delegates of the different locals and talk over conditions and make a better feeling among our sister locals. As it is at times we are total strangers to each other in a way unless something happens that brings us together in correspondence at the State Association meetings or having some of the Brothers coming in our district without reporting in and found out by the business agent, then is when some of us get acquainted. As was stated at our last meeting our members do not float out of here very much to the adjacent locals, though we have free exchange of cards with two locals we do not boast of ever getting a job unless with our local contractor out of our jurisdiction. Local No. 358 has experienced a dull spell since before the first of May. Quite a number out of work and others making short time. At present there are quite a few that are idle or make a day now and again, no large construction. We have tried to protect our territory, have a business agent in the field to try to keep the Brothers going and it costs us money.

We are contemplating a raise in dues with an assessment on all members each month to keep the good work up and keep our treasury from going down. Brothers, you all know that you have to pay for good conditions and I believe 358 has as good working conditions as any local in this state or any other, just let a few of the locals ask us and we will show them to you in print. The only thing is we need work. If any of our sister locals have any excess of work please call up our delegate and he will be pleased to send you good help, with the same retaliation should we get busy as has been done in the past.

A better feeling should exist all around as you know the meaning of Brotherhood.

As I did not get a letter in the last issue of our JOURNAL I must say at this writing that Local No. 358 at their last meeting in July, paused in silence for the period of one minute in respect on hearing of the death of Brother Curtis Rader, late of Local Union No. 52 and at one time member of Local No. 313, Wilmington, Del. Brother Rader was known by some of the members of 358.

A word of praise about our official JOURNAL, it is getting better and better. The letters are most interesting, also all articles printed from cover to cover. Any member who does not read or receive the JOURNAL should do so not because of my writing but read what others have to say. The convention number in colors was the best ever. A big difference since the writer had letters in from old Local No. 87 of Newark, N. J., in 1899 and 1900, under the signature of R. S. Mack. I recognize the old title page as reprinted in the last issue on page 400, also some of the names. Some time about 1904 or thereabouts, I met an old timer in the craft, William O. Eccles, or a name similar, but my memory may be not so good, but he held card No. 3 of No. 2, St. Louis. This Brother was a Newark, N.

J., native and floated in here some time after the Galveston flood. A good old timer, union man throughout.

WILLIAM H. McDONOUGH.

L. U. NO. 362, SARASOTA, FLA.

Editor:

It has been some time since you have had a letter from Local 362 and the Brothers thought it was time to see a letter in our wonderful WORKER. They asked me to write a few lines and will say that I have sat around in this grand Florida sunshine so long that it is hard to get a letter together. Local 362 of Sarasota, Fla., have had a grand local union and we are going through our hard times now like all other local unions in Florida. They are hit hard in the summer and we really do not see very much for this winter.

We have elected our new officers and have them installed and our past president, Brother Terrell, feels fine now when he can sit in the gallery and look down on his old timers and say, "Go to it." I was there myself once and our financial secretary will be able to tell the oldtimers what there is doing when they write to him asking what is doing because he has lots of us here to get jobs for before he can bring in any more, for, Brothers, that is the bad thing to do, to come into a town and try to go to work without seeing the business agent or some one who has the local union at heart, for I can say that there is nothing doing in the electrical line in and around Sarasota. So if any of you expect to come to Florida this winter be sure you have your pocketbook good and full for you will not be able to live on the sunshine alone.

We have a good agreement signed with the contractors. The one bad fault was to allow them to work with the tools, for the small ones always take the advantage and the journeyman has to stand around and look at them work but we got the best we could, for the bottom had fallen out of business just as we were about to get a new agreement, but we did not cut one cent and we still get our \$1.25 per hour for eight hours' work when we have it to do, but it has been a long time for some of us since we have had it. A few seem to be lucky and work all the time and look as if they think those who are out do not need any. So it goes that way and worse sometimes, but there is no use to look at the black side for it is getting near the winter when the circus will be coming into its new winter home at Sarasota and that may give us all a job. We will be able to see some of the sports anyway.

We can give the International Officers a great deal of credit for the WORKER today compared to what it was in 1903 when I used to belong to Local Union 20 of New York.

RICHARD DUNNE.

L. U. NO. 367, EASTON, PA.

Editor:

I fully expected to get fired from the job of scribe last month when we had our elections, as I had missed a few issues of the JOURNAL, but the Brothers seemed inclined to give me another chance so here I am again. Will see if I can get mind and hand working together so as to have a few words about Local 367 reach the Editor in time for the next issue of the JOURNAL.

Local 367 is still carrying along, trying to keep the membership pacified, so as not to lose interest because things do not move along as quickly as they all would like and the fact that we have very little new work going on or in prospect further retards

actions. Our worthy business agent, Brother Benner, gets discouraged at times, but he keeps on knocking and brings in a new application once in a while and it keeps him busy picking up the loose ends that have been allowed to stray in the past few years.

We have had the pleasure of having our International Representative, Arthur "Up-and-at-em" Bennett, with us for a couple of meetings, one in particular in which he gave us a talk that was of great interest, especially to the new members, and if there should be any of the Brothers who are inclined to go wrong or talk too much on the outside they will certainly think twice before continuing such practices after hearing Brother Bennett speak. Drop in often, Arthur, we are always mighty glad to see you.

The writer attended the conference at Harrisburg on May 11 regarding the formation of a state electrical association and was greatly interested. Am looking forward to the next meeting. Wish to apologize to Barber, of Local 163, for our letter accepting the constitution and by-laws and fee for membership being so late in reaching him. All was due to recording secretary not being on the job and the pressure of our elections.

Our election of officers for the ensuing year was carried along very quietly. In fact the opposition was very small in all cases. Wagner, our former "pill roller," was placed as president; Houston, the Chevrolet kid, as vice president; George Wilson, the boy who cannot get to work or to meetings on time, as recording secretary; Stever, our "old reliable," as financial secretary; Benner, our big Dutchman, better known as "Casey," as business agent, and Walters, who puts the fight into the outfit; Houston and the writer as the three members of the executive board. Our retiring president, by his own request, is back where he can have a chance to say a few words.

I have been anxiously waiting for the completion of Edmonston of Local 734's account of his trip to Cuba and must say that I was rather disappointed the other day after reading the completion of his story. It seems strange to me that any one could visit the dining room of the Hotel Venus in Guantanamo and be satisfied with beefsteak and potatoes when one can get that famous Cuban dish, arroz can Polla, and speaking of the coffee, I believe I could join the one member of the laity right now in about seventeen cups of that same coffee. Let's have more details of your visit to Guantanamo City, Edmonston. I am sure you did not end by seeing only the Hotel Venus.

Well, it is about time to call it quits, so adios hermanos, hasta otra tiempo.

H. E. MADDOCK.

L. U. NO. 430, RACINE, WIS.

Editor:

Please excuse our long silence; at the last election we elected a new press agent who has failed to write for the JOURNAL. Yours truly has been at Soldiers' Home Hospital for about five months and upon my return home the other press agent left town, so I was appointed as press agent, so I am trying to break the long silence from our local. Working conditions such as getting work in any trades or factories are poor. Several of our men are loafing, so my advice to travelers would be to stay out of Racine until further notice as we have not enough work for all our men. Yours truly is also looking for work; that is one reason why I have plenty of time for correspondence to our official JOURNAL. We have been out this May for 10 days, asking for increase and we have succeeded to some extent.

Dear Brothers, I want to let you and the

rest of our readers know that the Local No. 430 just held their annual picnic at Wilmette Springs, beauty spot of Racine. All the contractors were invited to attend but only a few responded and those that came reported a wonderful time. We had various sports such as races for women, children and men; wheelbarrow races; peanut race for women; baseball game for all; wire skimmers and contractors joined hands and locked horns in a ball game. The large score you will note does not mean a loose-played game, as it was nip and tuck all the way. The big score was due to the fact we have had heavy hitters on both teams. Both teams were selected from amongst our local union and contractors, the contractors being represented by a team and until the last batter was out it was anybody's game, and hardly a ball game can be played without an error so each team had to make some to even up matters.

The score was as follows:

GEMENT ELECTRICS				
	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Josteson, 1b.	4	2	3	1
Bowman, 2b.	4	0	2	1
*Gement, 3b.	4	2	2	0
Schultz, l.s.s.	4	1	2	1
H. Sorenson, r.s.s.	4	0	1	0
Hanson, cf.	4	2	2	0
Bartells, rf.	4	0	1	2
*Surenson, lf.	3	1	1	0
O. Roole, p.	4	2	2	1
*Christianson, p.	3	1	1	0
A. Round, c.	4	1	2	0
*Roush, of.	3	2	3	1
Total	45	14	22	7

HETZEL ELECTRICS				
	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Madsen, 1b.	4	2	3	1
Martolac, 2b.	4	2	2	2
Ryon, 3b.	4	1	2	1
Roush, r.s.s.	4	0	2	0
*Hetzell, St., l.s.s.	4	0	0	0
E. Sorenson, cf.	4	0	1	1
Reese, lf.	4	0	0	0
Miller, rf.	4	0	0	1
*Hetzell, Jr., of.	3	2	2	0
Peterson, p.	4	3	3	0
Sandy, c.	4	1	1	0
Total	43	11	16	6

	R.	H.	E.
Gements	0	1	3
Hetzell's	4	4	0

P. S.—Names with crosses are of contractors or their families.

And now to come to brass tacks, and that is value and benefit of belonging to organized labor unions. When yours truly was at the hospital, who came to my family's rescue but my own I. B. E. W. No. 430 with sick benefit and caring for my family while I was at the hospital at Beer City, Milwaukee, and now as yet am out of work, and the local union still on job, God bless 'em; so my word to unorganized crafts, or common labor, is to organize for their and their families' benefit. When you are with organized labor you are never lost and never exploited by unscrupulous, money hungry, dollar loving hogs. Workingmen, in union there is your and your family's salvation. When you are with an organized labor union you earn more money in shorter hours with better working conditions, thus giving you more time at home to spend with your loved family. You receive sick and death benefits, so once again you unorganized workers join hands with those that are organized and reap benefits organized labor is offering you.

Brothers, please note that hereafter I will try to come in more often to the JOURNAL. Also I like your shop talk and radio articles. Other locals' items are very educational so I always look forward to the day when I get my official JOURNAL.

JESSE M. BOWMAN.

L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

I thought by now I could say that we have all the contractors signed up with the new agreement but there are still five that seemed to act a little hard headed and we are now waiting for Brother Tracy to come here and am sure that he will get them O. K.

There is not a lot of work here now but look for things to pick up before long. I think that all the press secretaries ought to thank the Editor for his good word about us in the July issue of the JOURNAL in magazine chat. It is no easy job to write these letters every month especially for amateurs like myself. As nobody tells me what to write and I have to think of something so as to keep my pledge to have a letter every month. I will even go so far to say that out of all the members we have I have only had a couple of Brothers tell me whether my letters were any good and it is pretty hard on a fellow that has this job as I don't know whether I am doing right or not and still at the same time I do the best I can. I would like to hear whether I am fulfilling my honorable job or not as it sure helps a fellow a lot to know whether he is doing right or not.

Well as I have to get this letter off so as to have it in the JOURNAL and can think of nothing else at present, so hope I will have a more interesting letter in next month's JOURNAL.

R. D. S.

L. U. NO. 540, CANTON, OHIO

Editor:

I hope you can find space in the WORKER for this poor attempt at writing news as I have never seen anything from this local in the WORKER. Well, we have had the good fortune of signing up the State Electric Co. here and took in the whole shop the first of August. We have been working on this shop for a number of years and finally got them to see things our way.

The boys and their families had a regular get-acquainted meeting last Saturday, August 13, in the form of a basket picnic. Although the picnic was held on the 13th, which is considered unlucky, I don't think anyone thought of the date and I think we were pretty lucky at that, as we only had one casualty for the day. Brother Tressel cracked his collarbone when he slid into the second baseman's knee while stealing a base in the indoor ball game. While the injury is painful, Brother Tressel is able to be around, but of course, not able to work.

Well, to tell you some more about the picnic. The day was enjoyed by everyone and the ladies sure did have some feed. We had so much to eat we could not eat it all for dinner and supper. Several of the contractors and both wholesale supply houses donated electrical appliances to be used as prizes in the various contests.

The contests and prize winners are as follows:

Horse-Shoe Pitching—Clyde White, Flashlight—State Electric Co.

Balloon Blowing—Mrs. J. Goucher, Westinghouse Toaster—Walters Electric Co.

Ball Throwing—George Hoffman, Curling Iron—Local Union No. 540.

Ball Throwing—Mrs. Ralph Boltin, Electric Iron—Electric Sales Co.

Ball in Bucket—C. H. Good, Star-rite Toaster—Moock Electric Supply Co.

Ball in Bucket—Mrs. John Weis, Curling Iron—State Electric Co.

Needle Threading—Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Govan, Desk Lamp—C. F. Blair, Contractor.

Grand Drawing—R. O. Bowman, Waffle Iron—Local Union No. 540.

We had several contests with cash prizes for the children.

The picnic was attended by about 80 men, women and children, and I think that is pretty good attendance, considering our membership only numbers about 40.

Brother George Eberhardt is still in pretty bad health; he hasn't been able to work for nine months. He gets around to meetings every now and then whenever he is able to walk a little. We took him out to the picnic and I think he really enjoyed being out.

Well, if I get away with this first attempt maybe I will write some more in the future.

E. M. MILLER.

L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

Owing to the long anticipated initiation of another union member and the totally unprepared and stunning blow occasioned by the sudden loss of a well established one by pneumonia was sufficient cause for me to absent myself from these columns last month.

Work is scarce here and has been all summer and as a forerunner for our naturally hard winters has been a disappointment.

The local has just received a complete report of our financial status from our trustees and a much delayed auditor from whom we painfully learned that conditions are not so good as our hit or miss opinions would warrant, and it has become necessary to tighten the purse strings and line our one way pockets with fish hooks, combat expenses and the ravages of the old gray wolf.

To this effect our executive board after a long and careful study of the situation, has submitted a budget plan that is receiving favorable consideration, while in addition the dues of the members will be increased to \$3.50 per month instead of \$2.90 as at present. This raise of dues has been anticipated since our increased wage scale became effective last May and yet conditions have been so bad all summer that many of the boys were opposed to the raise and it was voted only after long arguments.

We have also become inveigled for the steenth time in the now country-wide dilemma as to whether or not the workman with his auto who hauls stock and tools, for charity, for pay, or to curry the bosses' favor, infringes on the rights of the workman who has no auto.

Would appreciate any practical advice or experience by a personal letter from any local that has profitably solved this question. Brother E. B. Walker paid us a flying visit tonight, having just returned from the Detroit convention. His brief and partial report was interesting and promises to be much more so in detail and encourages us in the belief that such representation is beneficial to us all.

We can now gird up our loins and put on our best bib and tucker—union made—since, responding partly to the appeal of Brother Nichols who flayed us bare spreading his union label doctrine before us one night, aided by the efforts of the Portland C. L. U. and abetted by the enterprise of our President J. H. Nicholson, Portland has a dealer, the McMillan Clothing Co., 443 Congress St., who is pleased to announce that he can and will supply union label collars, caps, shirts, underwear, braces, belts, etc. and as further demand warrants will attempt to meet it.

The power situation in Maine is somewhat stagnant just at present still with almost unlimited horse power straining at the leashes for the avenue to market. The Quoddy Bay tide water project is still projecting slowly in the hands of engineers, for

so massive a proposition requires volumes of reports, data, etc., that must be handled incidental to the real issue.

The department of the interior has just released a report of a nation wide survey of the production of electric power revealing that in May, 1927, Maine produced 52,974 thousand KW hours, an increase of 14 per cent over May, 1926, and was third largest in New England, being exceeded by Massachusetts and Connecticut. Total production in the U. S. for May being 6,515,570 thousand KW hours.

C. A. Smith, our eminent business agent, while pursuing the trend of his peaceful duties had occasion to call at the L. W. Cleveland Service Station, where one of the boys proceeded to operate the "closed circuit" via the top of a swinging door where unwary hands and arms often recline, momentarily. Shaken to his very foundation some six feet plus below him Arthur proceeded to show the boys he liked it as he grabbed the door with his free hand as he shook a handful of sparks from the other.

M. M. MCKENNEY.

L. U. NO. 569, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

First I want to congratulate you upon the July JOURNAL for its thorough history of the Brotherhood and hope we will get more like it.

The Brothers proved their public spirit and good-will last week by donating a good-sized job to the boy scouts of the city, re-wiring the old quarters which have been practically rebuilt. The Brothers turned out about 75 strong and hit the ball, making short work of the job. The material was donated by the contractors and now the old fire trap is turned into a good, safe place for the "kids," and we are pleased to say it was done by 100 per cent union men, 100 per cent by union men.

The accompanying photograph was given prominent space in the local newspapers which gave us a good write-up for the job and as we do not often get our pictures published, thought we would like to see it in the WORKER.

That is about all this month.

IVER KNUDSEN.

L. U. NO. 586, HULL, QUEBEC, CAN.

Editor:

Well, here we are at last! Local Union No. 492 and Local Union No. 120 have been wondering where we were, so we are raising our voice from the wilderness.

Everything is fairly good in the Federal District, which we cover. We passed the century mark last month and they are still coming in strong. We think this is pretty good for a baby local, and feel that we are able to stand now without a chair. Brother Broderick of I. O. has found it necessary to leave us to our own devices for some time and we know he will be overjoyed at our progress.

We have one man out of work now, several of our Brothers having been taken care of by Local Union No. 1118 of Quebec. It sure looks like a good winter to us.

We are opening a campaign this month which we hope will give us the strength we need to make life worth living in this district. So far we have been so busy with our own affairs that we have been unable to dabble in the Ottawa market, but intend doing so at once. Will send you the good word of our success next month.

We see plenty of United States license numbers around town these days and we are wondering why some of our Brothers do not drop in and open a keg with us. You who live in the desert, please note!

We would appreciate a call, or if you cannot call, write and send us some suggestions about what a new local should do and how to make our campaign a success.

Hoping I have not bored you too much. Here's to you.

F. H. LOVE.

L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

Editor:

Well, Brother press secretaries and members of the Brotherhood, here I am on the job again after an absence of one year. For a time I traveled out of the home local seeking work as conditions have not been so good here and of course the press secretary has to eat, also. Was in Local No. 6 part of the time. Sorry some other worthy Brother did not take up the work where I left off, for we have a number of boys in this local who would make good scribes. However, being elected to the job for another year, I will endeavor to do my best and comment will be open at all times that I may improve on my stories.

Local No. 595 is going along in the same old way. Last winter and spring work was slack. Twenty-five and 30 members have been on the waiting list at more times than one. There are around 30 traveling Brothers passing this way each month. In all, conditions for the inside men are not so good in the San Francisco Bay district. A prosperous fall is looked for, then we hope to have enough work to keep our own members employed. Mind you, this is not to discourage any traveling Brother, for if there is a chance we sure want to help him out. I know what a traveler is up against and he sometimes sure needs a job—no fooling.

Our annual election was held June 29, with the following result: President, Charles Patterson; vice president, Edgar Ferrell; recording secretary, S. E. Rockwell; financial secretary, Gene Gaillac; press secretary, A. E. Danielson; treasurer, J. J. Manning; inspectors, J. Porier, D. Rose; foreman, C. E. Huntington; trustee, Ernest Durrell; roll keeper, E. Eshleman; business agent, W. H. Tyrrell; executive board, W. H. Tyr-



THE BUNCH AT SAN DIEGO STRONG ON PUBLIC SERVICE

rell, S. L. Pierce, John Leach; examining board, M. Stewart, L. Stevens, Woods, J. Conahan, J. Janowski; building trades delegates, W. H. Tyrrell, H. C. Zerrell, J. J. Manning; delegates to the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers' Convention, W. H. Tyrrell, Charles Patterson, F. O. Lee.

There was a spirited contest for business agent. Brother "Bill" Tyrrell won out and is returned to office for the sixth time.

This local is sending three delegates to the international convention in Detroit. They are our old standby, Frank O. Lee; our president, Charles ("Pat") Patterson, and our fighting "Bill" Tyrrell. They all know their stuff and a good bunch to meet. Brother Tyrrell was appointed by the International Officers to serve on the laws committee and went to International headquarters at Washington, D. C., previous to convention convening. The local was glad to know of this appointment. In passing it might be well to say that "Bill" Tyrrell has



WM. H. TYRRELL
Business Representative Local 595

been business representative of the Alameda County Building Trades Council for two terms and is returned this year unopposed as an expression of services rendered.

The carpenters in the San Francisco Bay district have gone through a most difficult battle after a strike lasting one year combating the American Plan. They lost some members and it has left organized labor in the building trades with very slight improvement.

The central labor council and building trades council now own and control a local weekly labor paper, the "East Bay Labor Journal."

This will be all for this time, fellow scribes and Brothers and hope the convention still builds for progress and will revise some of our old-time laws.

AL. E. DANIELSON.

Coercion is a weapon the employer can not use to thwart a demand for Union Label goods.

L. U. NO. 598, SHARON, PA.

Editor:

Well, here goes, I suppose I will make a mess of this, but everybody hates a coward, so I am going to try to put a few words into the WORKER.

Here is a history of our tidy little local which is only about 35 members strong. You know the wiremen about four years ago in Sharon were in with the linemen, in other words it was a mixed local with the linemen in the majority. And it just seemed as though we could not get ahead. So we asked the linemen to let us withdraw and get a charter of our own which they granted us.

So we got our charter and made a drive. We closed every shop in the town; that is, they signed our agreement, and I proudly say that every shop in our jurisdiction is union and every wireman in our jurisdiction carries a card.

So, Brothers, that is what the wiremen of this local have done and I want to say you don't know what you can do until you try. So, Brothers, my advice is get out and get the mechanics in your union and keep them there. You can do it if you try.

Brothers, this local wants to thank all the locals that helped us raffle off Brother John Mills' lot. Well, it is raffled off and I am not sorry, but as luck had it, it was not an electrical worker that won it but a good union man just the same. Belongs to A. F. of M. Local No. 187 of Sharon. It was Professor John Bebbington, the ticket number was 508.

Professor Bebbington gave the lot back to Brother Mills and I think Brother Mills is going to get better. He is looking after the stock room at the Electric Service and Supply, our largest union shop. So that is the end of the lot.

Well, Brothers, things are nothing to brag about here; the boys are working but I would not advise traveling Brothers to come this way. Our scale is \$1.10 per hour with 44-hour week. It is not a whole lot compared with some of the other places, but it is the best we could do under the circumstances.

JOSEPH P. ASPERY.

L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

On August 3 Local Unions Nos. 627 and 129 held their annual joint picnic and I hope that by the time this is published most of the gang will have the kinks ironed out and be able to move around without a grunt or groan. That doesn't include Vic and me, for a day of strenuous effort affects us not at all.

The day was successful; all were satisfied and had a good time. At least that is what I have heard, and the committee takes this opportunity to thank all the members and their families for their co-operation, for we know that without their help the efforts of the committee would have meant nothing. There were a few absentees but in most cases unavoidable. All in all, everything was O. K.

Picnic day was, as always with us, a basket affair. You bring the eats; we furnish the drinks (soft), ice cream and the fun. The prizes are donated by the contractors and merchants of Lorain. We had 46. The prizes are given to the winners of the different contests and to see some of these old boys frolic you'd think that we had discovered the fountain of youth on the shores of Lake Erie. We had a baseball game at 10:30 a. m., Lorain winning, which is the usual occurrence. Elyria won the tug-of-war, but that only requires a lot of beef. Isn't that so, Pud, Eb, Chappy? Well, after the ball game, the eats—pickles,

pears, plums, peaches, ham, goose, duck, beef, pork, chicken, both kinds, in fact most anything except kippered herring. After the eats the fun begins in earnest but first we issue tickets to each member and his family, giving four as a starter. We use theater roll tickets. Some are not counted but are issued by the yard, for instance, Brother Weaver gets a yard and the "bizzy" agent, Brother Wiegand, gets a foot and a half. Bob had four extra this year and maybe next year—well, let's wait till next year. Hugh, Ray, Art, Red and Louie each got a foot and I don't think Art will ever get any more than that. I didn't intend to say anything about Ray. That "feller" sold me some insurance and I'm supposed to be off of him, and Dad, I nearly forgot the oldtimer but he was there, but he doesn't frolic around like us "younguns." You know what I mean. Chestnut managed to get his allotment in his coat pocket, and handsome Vic, the young intellectual from the west side, got only four. Yea, Vic's bashful.

Well, guess I had better quit or this letter will be placed on the unfair list. Working conditions are not overflowing enough to extend an invitation but if any of you happen this way drop in and say hello.

H. ODLE.

L. U. NO. 642, MERIDEN, CONN.

Editor:

In the June issue of our JOURNAL there is an article that I will endeavor to answer. This article is on pages 310 and 311 under the caption of Local Union No. 223, Brockton, Mass.

Th's attempts to set forth that increasing the wages and shortening hours in the building trades encourages carpet-bagging and non-unionists to do more work.

From my experience as a business agent for several years I find that in those localities where wages are high and hours short that the opposite is the condition that prevails, namely, less work by non-unionists and less carpet-bagging. Show me the place where much non-union work is done and wages low and hours long and I will show you carpet-baggers galore. I have found that when wages go up and hours down that men who have been carpet-bagging have either become bona fide employers or they have become employees realizing that their wages are sufficient to maintain them on a higher standard and relieved them of cares, worries and difficulties.

It seems to me that Brother Creamer has lost sight of a very important fact, namely, that wages paid a laborer is not the same as the price paid for a stick of wood, pound of steel or a bag of cement. When you put a stick of wood in a building you have used it up; to be more explicit that stick of wood can not consume anything else; whereas the laborer not only can but must consume something as long as he lives, consequently as the power of the laborer to consume depends upon his wages it must follow that reducing the consuming power of the laborer reduces business, so increasing this consuming power promotes business. Halting the increasing of the power of purchase promotes panics.

One need but go back only a few years and he will find that the workers of this country refused to accept the reasoning of Brother Creamer while the workers of England accepted it. Are there any members active in the organized labor movement who do not know the results of these actions? Who do not know that the workers of England realize and acknowledge they were in error? I have yet to find it successfully

denied that as the masses' wages increase so does the prosperity. The remedy of depression in business is in increasing the consuming power, more wages and higher wages.

The cause of the silent panic in this country today is due to under-consumption of the increased production and inadequate (wages) consuming power of the manufacturing employees. Were it not for the higher consuming power of the building and other organized trades this country would be in a chaotic condition with suffering and misery abounding.

If the theory expounded by Brother Creamer was right, why has China not been the most prosperous nation in existence? It has low wages and long hours.

The answer to how can the man who earns only \$5 to \$6 a day pay \$12 to \$14 a day to have work done on his house is the infrequency that the work is done regardless of the cost. The period of employment enters into this question and as it is stated in the article the question is indefinite. This is like asking, What is the speed of a 10 horse-power 440-volt induction motor on a 60-cycle line?

The way for organized labor and the rest of the workers of this country to keep business going is by purchasing the products of organized labor. Demanding the union label on the goods purchased will put you in a position where the non-unionists will be of insignificance. Patronize the union label, shop card and button of all crafts of all industries and you will then enable the other man to elevate his standard of living, his social standing, increase his value to the country and enable him to employ you.

The last paragraph carries with it the acknowledgment that a weak case was set forth and of restricted reasoning. It infers that anyone who dares to attack its false and unfounded reasoning is a radical who infests his local, is selfish and unreasonable. It smacks of an attempt to prevent an answer.

H. A. G. GEIS.

L. U. NO. 661, HUTCHINSON, KANS.

Editor:

Through the lines of the JOURNAL we wish to let the membership know how we are getting along. We are getting our town pretty well lined up with the exception of convict labor, which has caused us to declare the state fair association unfair.

Members of our local have pledged ourselves not to attend the fair and ask the cooperation of all locals. We have the reformatory of our state located in our city. Convicts are doing all mechanical work on the state fair ground which should go to the members of building trades.

We are going to continue the fight against the unfair competition.

The state fair starts September 17. We would appreciate it very much if this would be in this month's JOURNAL.

C. P. GISH.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

It has been a source of satisfaction to watch the interest some members are taking in the organization and let's hope they will continue the good work. However, it will be in vain unless it is followed up and it can be seen this sudden spurt of enthusiasm has brought some results.

Our annual outing has been called off. While this affair has always been a social success and brought about a more friendly feeling it was never a financial success. Though a majority of the Brothers and particularly their wives and families will miss this affair we must not overlook the

fact that we need all the money we can get to finance our new building.

Some Brothers thought of substituting a stag affair. While at first it met with some approval, at the special meeting it lost out. This affair was not the suggestion of the single men, as some are led to believe, but was the outcome of a long waited opportunity of some married men who never bring their families to any of our social affairs.

Recently, our attention has been directed to a development in the Township of Union known as Floyds Self-Master Colony. It seems a man by the name of Crawford from out California way, we are told, has picked up a lot of handy men and turned them into mechanics. His method is very deceiving, under the pretense of helping the down and outer he has built up a colony and sold these houses at a handsome profit. We do not know what wages he pays but we know boys just out of vocational school are receiving \$3 per day for wiring these houses. From this you can draw your own conclusions what the others receive.

We are informed and know it for a positive fact, some members of labor unions have purchased houses in this 100 per cent non-union construction. I wonder if these Brothers have stopped to find out what the town restrictions are in reference to width of streets, buildings and street levels. It may be advisable to do so. Think of what you have done, earned your money from a union contractor who has paid you a decent wage and turned it over to one who would clean you out if he had the opportunity.

Attention! Locals of the state of New Jersey.

It has long been realized that we need a law to license the contractor and journeyman. Some cities have been successful in getting by with city ordinances and safety rules to their credit. But when a state law was proposed you said no, claiming it infringed upon your present ruling. Now, there has been considerable talk of proposing a state law whereby each municipality can make it optional. If you are interested answer through the State Association or the JOURNAL but answer one way or the other.

TIGHE.

L. U. NO. 683, COLUMBUS, OHIO

Editor:

Local No. 683 held an election of officers for the new term. Here they are: John Thornton, president; Fred Back, vice president; L. W. Goodwin, financial secretary; C. R. Neil, recording secretary; C. Burris, treasurer; William McDonough, first inspector; C. Shirtzinger, foreman; George Ebner, second inspector; executive board, John Thornton, George Ebner, Harry Horn, F. Back, W. H. Cribb; trustees: C. Shirtzinger, G. Dunn, G. E. Ebner; delegate, A. Z. Larson; alternate, F. W. Goodwin; delegates to federation council, John Thornton, A. Z. Larson; Columbus Federation of Labor: G. Dunn, G. Watson, B. H. Riley, C. Shirtzinger, J. Thornton, W. H. Cribb, G. C. Graham; examining board, G. C. Graham, Ed. Scofield, J. W. Bellis.

We think the membership used good judgment in the selection of officers. The local should be particularly complimented for the re-election of A. Z. Larson for business agent. Larson has worked hard to accomplish that which some have considered impossible. To a certain extent he has been successful. Any fair-minded member will admit that a constructive fight has been waged day after day, for better conditions, better wages, etc. To insure that which we have gained to gain still more, we must co-operate, organize and above all fight like h—, not with our fists, but with our brain, mouth and reason. We

hope the new officers will consider their responsibility seriously and perform the work allotted to them in such a way that those who placed their trust in them will have no cause for regrets.

GEORGE EBNER.

L. U. NO. 695, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Editor:

Your photographs in August WORKER were fine but the correspondences were few. Looks as if we all went on our vacations at the same time and neglected our duty.

I only hope the rest of you had as good a time as I did and will be ready with a nice write-up for the JOURNAL.

It sure made linemen feel good to read the August WORKER.

The wonderful poems and frontispiece were well appreciated.

The front cover spoke out at the first glance; it seemed as if it were alive and all the beautiful colors were speaking for themselves.

We are glad to say that our contract is signed at last and a 4c raise went into effect the first of August. The local celebrated the next meeting night by serving all the sandwiches you could eat and extras to wash them down.

Our plans for Labor Day are made and we are working on a float for the parade.

It sure makes you feel good to see so many different organizations represented in that wonderful parade. Here's hoping the weather will be as nice as it was last year. I don't think the cameraman will take any more chances of breaking his camera again this year. He did fine last year considering the subjects. Our banners were flying high, too!

The appendicitis is quite bad here this fall. Our local union president, Brother Bibbs, has just recovered but is hesitating about shedding his 20th century corset.

Brother Frank Gomei is a later victim and is still a little pale around the gills.

Brother Bill Goodman is slowly recovering from his malady, but it doesn't seem to be appendicitis.

This chilly weather puts pep into you and is also a reminder of what is yet to come.

Everybody is working except those who are still on their vacation.

We have started on the belt hi-line again and are planting black diamonds daily.

St. Joseph is quite a city since Lindbergh came here last month (August 19) and told us that we had the best lighted, located and equipped air field in the United States.

We also have the first municipally owned field and are on the direct mail route from Chicago to Dallas.

Hoping you all show your colors on Labor Day, we are now signing off until October 1.

RAY EGGERS.

L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

During the past month I had occasion to read several official journals of other trade organizations and in all sincerity I can say that our official JOURNAL is by far superior to any of the other journals that I have seen. Our JOURNAL contains more news items, features, correspondence, editorials and comments than the others. Although not boasting of an auxiliary, the ladies (God bless 'em) have their page and their say-so. The cartoons by John Baer, Goodwin and the others are second to none and the work done by "Ye Editor" can't be beat. More power to you.

Harry Pickett, our delegate to the convention, is counting the days now. He is afraid he'll miss his train. He is anxious to meet his old and new friends in Detroit.

Don't forget to look for "Pick" from Fort Wayne.

In the last issue of the JOURNAL I stated that Harry Pickett was elected trustee for three years. I should have said J. Gleason Mormon was elected trustee for three years. Beg your pardon, "Red."

The "No Hunting Allowed" sign holds no fears for the Home Telephone boys as they have a rifle range of their own. Everett Knoy is captain of the construction department team and is no slouch when it comes to shooting the Blue Rocks. Norman "Dutch" Zimmerman is the crack shot of the outfit. He was presented with a handsomely engraved Winchester trap gun for his good shooting. Now we know why he is always "shooting off" when he meets the gangs from the other companies in the alleys.

Some time ago when the nation was all enthused over the feat performed by Col. Charles Lindbergh, the enthusiasm got the best of Cloyd Weikart. The news came that Col. Lindbergh would be in St. Louis. "Weik," unbeknown to Mrs. Weikart, loaded up the "Chevy" with eats and camping equipment and with a buddy stole away in the dead of night. They landed in St. Louis during the big demonstration. After shaking hands with "Lindy," tired and weary, they headed for the home of friends. After the usual greetings they wanted to know about Mrs. Weikart. Then it dawned on "Weik" that his Mrs. knew nothing of his whereabouts, so he sent her a telegram. It sure did relieve her. After four days "Weik" returned home and far into the night he kept telling of his wonderful trip. It seems "Weik" not only has the radio bug but the aviation bug as well.

It is good to see the organizing work the various locals are doing. We have with us again Robert Ryan, Everett Plum and James Cooney, who have seen quite a bit of the country in the past few years. The high line is progressing nicely under the direction of Merle Teeters despite the injunctions and the handicaps of the resident property holders.

ANTHONY J. OFFERLE.

L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

Well, Brothers, old 734 is struggling along fine, steadily increasing her roster number, although we have a type of member that I have dubbed "a due payer," which means a bird that pays his dues but that's his limit; never has been known to attend over one or two meetings a year; doesn't know how, or won't act like a union man (likely the latter reason); never has had his name as a voucher on a new member's card and would stand by and hear organized labor condemned in any kind of terms without once raising his voice in protest or support, fearing all the time that he may be drawn into the argument and would have to admit that he actually carried a card. We have them, several of them, as do all other locals, but I am afraid that we have an over-abundance of them. I am sorry to say it, but it is just impossible for me to recognize them as union men. Well, there is no use of me saying any more concerning that type of the much lauded "highest animal" because from a standpoint of nature, of all animals, I hold the human in the greatest contempt. I will have to change that statement slightly for I hate to have contempt for anything but I certainly do pity him, but the bird that I gave a description of above, well, I just can't find words to express my feelings towards him, sufficient to say whatever else he is, I can't and don't see how any good union man could call him a union man.

Now to continue that Cuban trip, well,

after supper, dinner or whatever you choose to call it, we proceeded to see the sights of the city; hiring a car we went out to a supposed-to-be pleasure resort which consisted mostly of places to drink, so after imbibing we came back to the city proper. There we stopped at similar places again. Right at this point, dear readers, I wish to make a statement which lots of you will probably doubt but which nevertheless is true, it is this, we have all heard of the double stomach of the camel, well, we had a bird in that party that when it came to beer had any camel beat ten different ways. We nicknamed him "El Capitan" and I would like to make you all acquainted with him, but it is, of course, impossible, sufficient to say he is the only two-legged camel in captivity.

We finally decided to retire for the night so proceeded to the hotel. I always will believe they had goats in that place for all of us heard noises that sounded very much like them shortly after going to bed.

Waking up the next morning the beautiful sunshine and ringing church bells greeted us (as it was Sunday morning). There were several of the "old bachelors" of the party out on the veranda looking the Senoritas over as they passed and there was keen competition as to who saw the pretty ones first. I noticed while I was down there that the town was well supplied with good plump members of the opposite sex.

Well, enough of that for this time; now about more important things.

Work on the U. S. S. New York is proceeding fine; she is ahead of her schedule and is expected to leave the yard about the first of October. Then there is some talk of us getting the Nevada for the same dose but nothing positive yet. We certainly hope for the best as it will be even a larger job than either the Texas or the New York was. Working conditions around here are just not exactly what you would call even "middling" as there are lots of men walking the streets, but I will let Local No. 80 tell you about that as they are more conversant with the facts.

I have a little comment to pass on the article on the second page of last month's JOURNAL on Monticello and Jefferson. It was undoubtedly a finely written article and about a man of whom I think there is no equal in American history excepting none, outside of possibly one, Paine; then, after reading their lives written by unbiased writers it is hard for me to decide, for the characters of both men ran in straight, parallel lines, their views almost entirely were the same. They were great friends, which is self-evident to the fact that they must have agreed on lots of things (not necessarily but probably). A great number of the readers of this article will say, "Well, who in the devil was Paine," which is perfectly natural, as the greatness of the man Thomas Paine or even his name is unknown to a great many people in this country, I will venture to say 80 per cent, and whom have we to thank for it and why? We have intolerant religious hypocrites and capitalistic society, as his views ran contrary to both, but I will leave the discussion of him to some future time and will go back to Jefferson.

The writer of that article, in my estimation left out one of the most important things concerning him and that was his personal religious belief, although a reader can see in the description of the writer "Bowers" reign of terror during the latter part of Jefferson's life, that he was no sympathizer of religion; no, he was far from it, for to begin with he was a form of "Deist"; he even went so far as to write a work which he called and was known as Jefferson's bible containing what he thought were the authen-

tic words of Jesus. If one were to make an effort to obtain an unbiased work on the life of not only Jefferson but also several others of our early presidents, Washington and Adams, for instance, they would be very much surprised to learn that there was very little of the mythical Biblical belief entertained by either of them.

J. N. EDMONDTON.

L. U. NO. 854, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

Just a few lines on the eve of the convention. Am glad to say we can send a delegate, owing to a drawing held by our local. By the way boys I suppose you are anxious to know who won the electric percolator. Our old friend, I. O. Representative G. W. Wooster, of Altoona, Pa., was the lucky man and his number was 1934. He sure deserves anything that comes his way. We are trying hard to keep going; things are very quiet and no signs of any good news. Wish if any Brother R. R. locals need any headlight or train control maintenance men they would get in touch with me as we have some men idle who would be glad to go out of town if there is any work. These men are all qualified on engine maintenance.

Our old friend W. O. McDermott will be on hand at the convention at Detroit and hope he don't decide to stay there. Brother H. Oppenlander will represent us at the Erie R. R. System convention at Huntington. Be careful of Hank, boys, as he is a little bashful acting but! women be careful of him, he is a heart breaker. Well, I must sign off and hope we will see better times before long.

C. N. SMITH.

L. U. NO. 912, COLLINWOOD, OHIO

Editor:

Knowing as I do that this may be too late to accept for the September JOURNAL, at the same time I am going to ask that you insert at least the following notice. The reason for asking this is that it has taken me since last June to arrange things definitely for this meeting and there are many of the boys in this vicinity belonging to other locals who are interested in the subject to be discussed. The acceptance of our invitation was received on August 22:

NOTICE

September 28, 1927, at 8 p. m., Mr. Harmon Wickson, service engineer of General Railway Signal Company, will address the members of Local No. 912 on the subject, "Automatic Train Stop and Control," and will amplify his subject with the aid of slides. Members of other locals in our vicinity will be welcome. Local No. 912 meets at K. of P. Temple, 706 East 105th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

A. A. ROSSMANN,
Chairman Education Committee.

L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

Well, as the convention is over and Labor Day past by the time the readers get this JOURNAL, we still have many things to look forward to—winter coming on, the dissatisfied worker and the unemployed. I believe the greatest handicap today that our labor leaders have to contend with is the fellow who is not educated to the principles of his organization or the other crafts either. We all know what it means to fail to show up at the appointed hour for work. We all know what it means to walk off the job when the day is not finished, but so few realize the importance of their presence at meetings and the good they might do with

a few words of praise instead of a few dull raps in the way of a knock. Some seem to think it raises their standard by telling what "George" would do. Young "George" would not be a bad fellow in a few years if old "George" would not use the words, "they won't" so much. To my idea the words "we will" would be a great deal better. People are forced on this earth by nature's natural course; after that they must be led. Nothing can be driven but a nail, so Brothers, we must educate the young fellow to do something, if it is only to keep his mouth closed and be a close follower. It takes co-operation with all to make the labor movement a real success. The fellow who started the 18th amendment didn't lay down on the job; he put it over, regardless of whether you and I like it or not. August 1, this year, brought the journeymen barbers a raise in our fair city for: shave, 35 cents; hair cut, 65 cents. I understand the non-union shops took the union shops' old prices. Now they are reaping the harvest the union men sowed. Let's try to be first, not second, and not let the other fellow battle our battles for us.

All our Brothers are enjoying reasonably good weather and plenty of work and our sick list is improving so far as I know. Our light companies are having regular "safety first" meetings for the protection of the worker and they must be getting results, for the accident percentage is comparatively low for the hazardous work the men do.

O. L. WOODALL.

L. U. NO. 1012, ELYRIA, OHIO

Editor:

The Ohio public service Company has had three layoffs since the first of the year, and things look quite dull around there yet. The Lake Shore electric have had two big layoffs this year, but are on the gain a little now. They have 50 or 60 miles of line to build as soon as they get the material for it, but at present they have more men than they can use. I suppose you all know the steel plant controls this city, the same as they do in nearly every city where they have a plant of any size, and they are shutting down quite a lot of departments, and although there are about 50 different places which employ men and women, when the United States Steel Company starts to close down they sit up and take notice, and start cutting the forces.

The WORKER is improving with every issue and I think we have a magazine that any organization should be proud of. Come on, 504, let's have a line or two from you wire twisters of the Pennsylvania Public System. Am sorry to say that Local 1012 has been on the downhill road for some time, but I believe we have her stopped. What we have are the right kind to build up anything.

C. W. ALWARD.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, CANADA

Editor:

By the time this appears in print, the Detroit convention will have passed into oblivion. Let us hope that the results will be bright for many years in the future. Such events only prove that in this world no man can live unto himself. While Lindbergh crossed the Atlantic alone it is no proof that he, as an individual, could ever have accomplished the feat; an organization was behind and before him, therefore let us all in our individual thinkings think not of our own individual betterment but for the general good of all.

The June JOURNAL appeared without a letter from Local No. 1037 but the let-

ter was written and mailed in time. At the end of the month Brother Horn showed me a letter addressed to him that a communication had been received but not properly signed. It was then too late to rectify the mistake, therefore the letter was consigned to the waste paper basket. Also in the same issue appeared a short item that no communication could be printed unless signed by the writer, that all publications do so and that the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS must do the same. Now I wish to take exception to the statement that we must do as others do. In the first place, the JOURNAL is not as others. I doubt if there is another publication on the continent that prints so varied a collection of voluntary contributions. Newsy news from every point of the United States and Canada. Articles contributed by professional men who know what they are talking about. News appears every month that if it was paid for at the rate of other publications would run to thousands of dollars a month.

Secondly, that the correspondence section is made up of non-professional literature written largely by men who are more proficient with a pair of pliers than a pen and who should receive every encouragement to continue their writings every month. It is no encouragement to spend two hours composing a letter to land in the W. P. B. It is only by continued practice that a person becomes proficient and as these letters represent one individual's thoughts, even if they are not too well expressed, so only can the press secretary improve from time to time. And so it is in all our work. The editorials in a large daily are largely the expressions of the man who wrote them unless dictated by the policy of a political party, but nevertheless are read and digested by thousands of people, and in many cases taken for absolute truth just because it appeared in a large and influential paper. Therefore, Brothers, because your opinion may not coincide with a large number of others it does not necessarily mean that you are wrong.

Well, we have had a fairly good summer. Everybody is working. Brother Millar dropped in from Grand Forks with a card and went to work on the city hydro. The Winnipeg Electric has signed the new agreement for 91c for linemen with another 1½c in May, 1928. The telephones are still hanging fire with hopes of an amicable settlement. Prospects are good for steady work all winter with the regular staff. Everything depends on the crops and they are very fair but late. There will be little harvest till September, but rain or shine, I'll be back next month.

IRVINE

L. U. NO. 1099, OIL CITY, PA.

Editor:

I suspect that most of the letters in the last issue, were like mine. They were noted for their absence. I am a firm believer in not putting it off until "manana" but I figured I had a whole month to compose a letter and as is usually the case I did not get one written. In the future I will have one for every issue.

The aims of everyone should be progressive, both personally and collectively, and the more people who collectively bend their efforts to a certain task the better and quicker it is accomplished. This is true of everything we do and the things I have in mind at the present writing are progressive-ness in writing for the JOURNAL and also the progressive buying of union made goods.

In the last directory of local unions there were over eleven hundred locals listed. In the last issue of the JOURNAL there were about three dozen letters. This is not a very good average and I think it should

be improved. Considering the number of problems the workingman has to solve I believe it would be a good idea for every local to have a press secretary who will write about some of them occasionally. Also if it can be managed to send pictures of things which might be of interest to the members, such as buildings, power projects, etc.

It is good logic and has been proven that co-operation counts. So, if we had eleven hundred letters every month, each one full of interest and containing things beneficial to all of us, we sure would have some paper. The printers might have to work overtime but I believe it would be well worth while. Most of us write that which we believe and if we write about our beliefs we surely talk about them. If eleven hundred men in different sections are constantly talking about the I. B. E. W., I am sure that in a short time we will be as successful as some of the other unions, particularly the bricklayers. There are a number of points which I might bring up but will pass them and get to my next problem which is the buying of union made goods.

All of our members are interested in each new job in so far as to insist upon union labor in all of the building trades; personally I do not see why we should not carry it farther and insist upon labeled wearing apparel. None of the merchants around here sell union made goods because there is no demand for the product. This condition is deplorable and is going to be remedied at once. About the only labeled goods the members of our local wear at present is mail pouch and I suppose if we could get something else just as good without the label we would.

As I said we are going to change this at once. All of our members are going to sign a pledge to buy union made goods and present it to two or three merchants for action. We are also going to try to sign up the C. L. U. I am told that there are about twelve or fifteen girls making all of the union made collars for the entire United States. If this is so it is no wonder that conditions are such as they are in the clothing trades. We can not expect co-operation from the other crafts unless we give them help and one of the best ways to help the working man, I know of, is to give him more work.

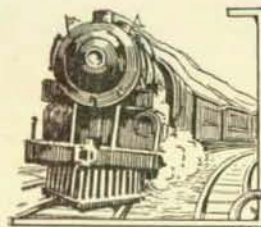
One feature of buying union made goods is that you do not pay for seconds or any cheap junk. I never heard of a Mallory hat or a Signal shirt that was of inferior workmanship or of poor quality. The same thing applies or should to all other union made articles. I would like to see a letter from some of the other locals in regard to this question.

Things are rather quiet around here at present. The excavating is being done for the million dollar Drake Theater. The Kresge job is almost completed. The new K. of C. home is under way and a number of other jobs are in the process of construction.

We have taken in three new members and hold three travelers and are getting along fairly well. Every meeting night we seem to have better attendance.

All of the boys read my letters in the WORKER and call around to "bawl me out" or else pat me on the back. One of the systems we use to promote attendance is for every member present to see an "erring absent" and impress upon him the importance of attending meetings. Sometimes an absent will be approached by a dozen different members at various times and finally he gets to believing and comes to the meetings. Applied mass psychology say we.

OGGIE.



The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



But the focus of the assembly was the little space before Hartrath's painting. It was called "A Study of the Contra Costa Foothills," and was set in a frame of natural redwood, the bark still adhering. It was conspicuously displayed on an easel at the right of the entrance to the main room of the club, and was very large. In the foreground, and to the left, under the shade of a live-oak, stood a couple of reddish cows, knee-deep in a patch of yellow poppies, while in the right-hand corner, to balance the composition, was placed a girl in a pink dress and white sunbonnet, in which the shadows were indicated by broad dashes of pale blue paint. The ladies and young girls examined the production with little murmurs of admiration, hazarding remembered phrases, searching for the exact balance between generous praise and critical discrimination, expressing their opinions in the mild technicalities of the Art Books and painting classes. They spoke of atmospheric effects, of middle distance, of "chiaro-oscuro," of fore-shortening, of the decomposition of light, of the subordination of individuality to fidelity of interpretation.

One tall girl, with hair almost white in its blondness, having observed that the handling of the masses reminded her strongly of Corot, her companion, who carried a gold lorgnette by a chain around her neck, answered:

"Ah! Millet, perhaps, but not Corot."

This verdict had an immediate success. It was passed from group to group. It seemed to imply a delicate distinction that carried conviction at once. It was decided formally that the reddish brown cows in the picture were reminiscent of Daubigny, and that the handling of the masses was altogether Millet, but that the general effect was not quite Corot.

Presley, curious to see the painting that was the subject of so much discussion, had left the group in the round window, and stood close by Hartrath, craning his head over the shoulders of the crowd, trying to catch a glimpse of the reddish cows, the milk-maid and the blue painted foothills. He was suddenly aware of Cedarquist's voice in his ear, and, turning about, found himself face to face with the manufacturer, his wife and his two daughters.

There was a meeting. Salutations were exchanged, Presley shaking hands all around, expressing his delight at seeing his old friends once more, for he had known the family from his boyhood. Mrs. Cedarquist being his aunt. Mrs. Cedarquist and her two daughters declared that the air of Los Muertos must certainly have done him a world of good. He was stouter, there could be no doubt of it. A little pale, perhaps. He was fatiguing himself with his writing, no doubt. Ah, he must take care. Health was everything, after all. Had he been writing any more verse? Every month they scanned the magazines, looking for his name.

Mrs. Cedarquist was a fashionable woman,

the president or chairman of a score of clubs. She was forever running after fads, appearing continually in the society wherein she moved with new and astounding *proteges*—fakirs whom she unearthed no one knew where, discovering them long in advance of her companions. Now it was a Russian Countess, with dirty finger nails, who travelled throughout America and borrowed money; now an Aesthete who possessed a wonderful collection of topaz gems, who submitted decorative schemes for the interior arrangement of houses and who "received" in Mrs. Cedarquist's drawing-rooms dressed in a white velvet cassock; now a widow of some Mohammedan of Bengal or Rajputana, who had a blue spot in the middle of her forehead and who solicited contributions for her sisters in affliction; now a certain bearded poet, recently back from the Klondike; now a decayed musician who had been ejected from a young ladies' musical conservatory of Europe because of certain surprising pamphlets on free love, and who had come to San Francisco to introduce the community to the music of Brahms; now a Japanese youth who wore spectacles and a grey flannel shirt and who, at intervals, delivered himself of the most astonishing poems, vague, unrhymed, unmetrical lucubrations, incoherent, bizarre; now a Christian Scientist, a lean, grey woman, whose creed was neither Christian nor scientific; now a university professor, with the bristling beard of an anarchist chief-of-section, and a roaring, guttural voice, whose intenseness left him gasping and apoplectic; now a civilised Cherokee with a mission; now a female elocutionist, whose forte was Byron's Songs of Greece; now a high caste Chinaman; now a miniature painter; now a tenor, a pianiste, a mandolin player, a missionary, a drawing master, a virtuoso, a collector, an Armenian, a botanist with a new flower, a critic with a new theory, a doctor with a new treatment.

And all these people had a veritable mania for declamation and fancy dress. The Russian Countess gave talks on the prisons of Siberia, wearing the headdress and pinchbeck ornaments of a Slav bride; the Aesthete, in his white cassock, gave readings on obscure questions of art and ethics. The widow of India, in the costume of her caste, described the social life of her people at home. The bearded poet, perspiring in furs and boots of reindeer skin, declaimed verses of his own composition about the wild life of the Alaskan mining camps. The Japanese youth, in the silk robes of the *Samurai* two-sworded nobles, read from his own works—"The flat-bordered earth, nailed down at night, rusting under the darkness," "The brave, upright rains that come down like errands from iron-bodied yore-time." The Christian Scientist, in funeral, impressive black, discussed the contra-will and panpsychic hylozoism. The university professor put on a full dress suit and lisle thread gloves at three in the afternoon and before literary clubs and circles bellowed extracts from Goethe and Schiller in the German, shaking his fists, purple with vehemence.

The Cherokee, arrayed in fringed buckskin and blue beads, rented from a costumer, intoned folk songs of his people in the vernacular. The elocutionist in cheese-cloth toga and tin bracelets, rendered "The Isles of Greece, where burning Sappho loved and sung." The Chinaman, in the robes of a mandarin, lectured on Confucius. The Armenian, in fez and baggy trousers, spoke of the Unspeakable Turk. The mandolin player, dressed like a bull fighter, held musical *conversaciones*, interpreting the peasant songs of Andalusia.

It was the Fake, the eternal, irrepressible Sham; glib, nimble, ubiquitous, tricked out in all the paraphernalia of imposture, an endless defile of charlatans that passed interminably before the gaze of the city, marshalled by "lady presidents," exploited by clubs of women, by literary societies, reading circles, and culture organisations. The attention the Fake received, the time devoted to it, the money which it absorbed, were incredible. It was all one that impostor after impostor was exposed; it was all one that the clubs, the circles, the societies were proved beyond doubt to have been swindled. The more the Philistine press of the city railed and geyed, the more the women rallied to the defence of their *protege* of the hour. That their favourite was persecuted, was to them a veritable rapture. Promptly they invested the apostle of culture with the glamour of a martyr.

The fakirs worked the community as shell-game tricksters work a county fair, departing with bursting pocketbooks, passing on the word to the next in line, assured that the place was not worked out, knowing well that there was enough for all.

More frequently the public of the city, unable to think of more than one thing at one time, prostrated itself at the feet of a single apostle, but at other moments, such as the present, when a Flower Festival or a Million-Dollar Fair aroused enthusiasm in all quarters, the occasion was one of gala for the entire Fake. The decayed professors, virtuosi, litterateurs, and artists thronged to the place en masse. Their clamour filled all the air. On every hand one heard the scraping of violins, the tinkling of mandolins, the suave accents of "art talks," the incoherencies of poets, the declamation of elocutionists, the inarticulate wanderings of the Japanese, the confused mutterings of the Cherokee, the guttural bellowing of the German university professor, all in the name of the Million-Dollar Fair. Money to the extent of hundreds of thousands was set in motion.

Mrs. Cedarquist was busy from morning until night. One after another, she was introduced to newly arrived fakirs. To each poet, to each litterateur, to each professor she addressed the same question:

"How long have you known you had this power?"

She spent her days in one quiver of excitement and jubilation. She was "in the movement." The people of the city were awakening to a Realisation of the Beautiful,

to a sense of the higher needs of life. This was Art, this was Literature, this was Culture and Refinement. The Renaissance had appeared in the West.

She was a short, rather stout, red-faced, very much over-dressed little woman of some fifty years. She was rich in her own name, even before her marriage, being a relative of Shelgrim himself and on familiar terms with the great financier and his family. Her husband, while deploring the policy of the railroad, saw no good reason for quarrelling with Shelgrim, and on more than one occasion had dined at his house.

On this occasion, delighted that she had come upon a "minor poet," she insisted upon presenting him to Hartrath.

"You two should have so much in common," she explained.

Presley shook the flaccid hand of the artist, murmuring conventionalities, while Mrs. Cedarquist hastened to say:

"I am sure you know Mr. Presley's verse, Mr. Hartrath. You should, believe me. You two have much in common. I can see so much that is alike in your modes of interpreting nature. In Mr. Presley's sonnet, 'The Better Part,' there is the same note as in your picture, the same sincerity of tone, the same subtlety of touch, the same nuances,—ah."

"Oh, my dear Madame," murmured the artist, interrupting Presley's impatient retort; "I am a mere bungler. You don't mean quite that, I am sure. I am too sensitive. It is my cross. Beauty," he closed his sore eyes with a little expression of pain, "beauty unmans me."

But Mrs. Cedarquist was not listening. Her eyes were fixed on the artist's luxuriant hair, a thick and glossy mane, that all but covered his coat collar.

"Leonine!" she murmured—"leonine! Like Samson of old."

However, abruptly bestirring herself, she exclaimed a second later:

"But I must run away. I am selling tickets for you this afternoon, Mr. Hartrath. I am having such success. Twenty-five already. Mr. Presley, you will take two chances, I am sure, and, oh, by the way, I have such good news. You know I am one of the lady members of the subscription committee for our Fair, and you know we approached Mr. Shelgrim for a donation to help along. Oh, such a liberal patron, a real Lorenzo di' Medici. In the name of the Pacific and Southwestern he has subscribed, think of it, five thousand dollars; and yet they will talk of the meanness of the railroad."

"Possibly it is to his interest," murmured Presley. "The fairs and festivals bring people to the city over his railroad."

But the others turned on him, expostulating.

"Ah, you Philistine," declared Mrs. Cedarquist. "And this from you, Presley; to attribute such base motives—"

"If the poets become materialised, Mr. Presley," declared Hartrath, "what can we say to the people?"

"And Shelgrim encourages your million-dollar fairs and fetes," said a voice at Presley's elbow, "because it is throwing dust in the people's eyes."

The group turned about and saw Cedarquist, who had come up unobserved in time to catch the drift of the talk. But he spoke without bitterness; there was even a good-humoured twinkle in his eyes.

"Yes," he continued, smiling, "our dear Shelgrim promotes your fairs, not only as Pres says, because it is money in his pocket, but because it amuses the people, distracts their attention from the doings of his railroad. When Beatrice was a baby and had little colics, I used to jingle my keys in

front of her nose, and it took her attention from the pain in her tummy; so Shelgrim."

The others laughed good-humouredly, protesting nevertheless, and Mrs. Cedarquist shook her finger in warning at the artist and exclaimed:

"The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!"

"By the way," observed Hartrath, willing to change the subject, "I hear you are on the Famine Relief Committee. Does your work progress?"

"Oh, most famously, I assure you," she said. "Such a movement as we have started. Those poor creatures. The photographs of them are simply dreadful. I had the committee to luncheon the other day and we passed them around. We are getting subscriptions from all over the State, and Mr. Cedarquist is to arrange for the ship."

The Relief Committee in question was one of a great number that had been formed in California—and all over the Union, for the matter of that—to provide relief for the victims of a great famine in Central India. The whole world had been struck with horror at the reports of suffering and mortality in the affected districts, and had hastened to send aid. Certain women of San Francisco, with Mrs. Cedarquist at their head, had organised a number of committees, but the manufacturer's wife turned the meetings of these committees into social affairs—luncheons, teas, where one discussed the ways and means of assisting the starving Asiatics over teacups and plates of salad.

Shortly afterward a mild commotion spread throughout the assemblage of the club's guests. The drawing of the numbers in the raffle was about to be made. Hartrath, in a flurry of agitation, excused himself. Cedarquist took Presley by the arm.

"Pres, let's get out of this," he said. "Come into the wine room and I will shake you for a glass of sherry."

They had some difficulty in extricating themselves. The main room where the drawing was to take place suddenly became densely thronged. All the guests pressed eagerly about the table near the picture, upon which one of the hall boys had just placed a ballot box containing the numbers. The ladies, holding their tickets in their hands, pushed forward. A staccato chatter of excited murmurs arose.

"What became of Harran and Lyman and the Governor?" inquired Presley.

Lyman had disappeared, alleging a business engagement, but Magnus and his younger son had retired to the library of the club on the floor above. It was almost deserted. They were deep in earnest conversation.

"Harran," said the Governor, with decision, "there is a deal, there, in what Cedarquist says. Our wheat to China, hey, boy?"

"It is certainly worth thinking of, sir."

"It appeals to me, boy; it appeals to me. It's big and there's a fortune in it. Big chances mean big returns; and I know—your old father isn't a back number yet, Harran—I may not have so wide an outlook as our friend Cedarquist, but I am quick to see my chance. Boy, the whole East is opening, disintegrating before the Anglo-Saxon. It is time that bread stuffs, as well, should make markets for themselves in the Orient. Just at this moment, too, when Lyman will scale down freight rates so we can haul to tide-water at little cost."

Magnus paused again, his frown beetling, and in the silence the excited murmur from the main room of the club, the soprano chatter of a multitude of women, found its way to the deserted library.

"I believe it's worth looking into, Governor," asserted Harran.

Magnus rose, and, his hands behind him, paced the floor of the library a couple of times, his imagination all stimulated and vivid. The great gambler perceived his Chance, the kaleidoscopic shifting of circumstances that made a Situation. It had come silently, unexpectedly. He had not seen its approach. Abruptly he woke one morning to see the combination realised. But also he saw a vision. A sudden and abrupt revolution in the Wheat. A new world of markets discovered, the matter as important as the discovery of America. The torrent of wheat was to be diverted, flowing back upon itself in a sudden, colossal eddy, stranding the middleman, the *entrepreneur*, the elevator and mixing-house men dry and despairing, their occupation gone. He saw the farmer suddenly emancipated, the world's food no longer at the mercy of the speculator, thousands upon thousands of men set free of the grip of Trust and ring and monopoly acting for themselves, selling their own wheat, organising into one gigantic trust, themselves, sending their agents to all the entry ports of China. Himself, Annixter, Broderson and Osterman would pool their issues. He would convince them of the magnificence of the new movement. They would be its pioneers. Harran would be sent to Hong Kong to represent the four. They would charter—probably buy—a ship, perhaps one of Cedarquist's, American built, the nation's flag at the peak, and the sailing of that ship, gorged with the crops from Broderson's and Osterman's ranches, from Quien Sabe and Los Muertos, would be like the sailing of the caravels from Palos. It would mark a new era; it would make an epoch.

With this vision still expanding before the eye of his mind, Magnus, with Harran at his elbow, prepared to depart.

They descended to the lower floor and involved themselves for a moment in the throng of fashionables that blocked the hallway and the entrance to the main room, where the numbers of the raffle were being drawn. Near the head of the stairs they encountered Presley and Cedarquist, who had just come out of the wine room.

Magnus, still on fire with the new idea, pressed a few questions upon the manufacturer before bidding him good-bye. He wished to talk further upon the great subject, interested as to details, but Cedarquist was vague in his replies. He was no farmer, he hardly knew wheat when he saw it, only he knew the trend of the world's affairs; he felt them to be setting inevitably eastward.

However, his very vagueness was a further inspiration to the Governor. He swept details aside. He saw only the grand coup, the huge results, the East conquered, the march of empire rolling westward, finally arriving at its starting point, the vague, mysterious Orient. He saw his wheat, like the crest of an advancing billow, crossing the Pacific, bursting upon Asia, flooding the Orient in a golden torrent. It was the new era. He had lived to see the death of the old and the birth of the new; first the mine, now the ranch; first gold, now wheat. Once again he became the pioneer, hardy, brilliant, taking colossal chances, blazing the way, grasping a fortune—a million in a single day. All the bigness of his nature leaped up again within him. At the magnitude of the inspiration he felt young again, indomitable, the leader at last, king of his fellows, wrestling from fortune at this eleventh hour, before his old age, the place of high command which so long had been denied him. At last he could achieve.

Abruptly Magnus was aware that some one had spoken his name. He looked about and saw behind him, at a little distance, two gentlemen, strangers to him. They had with-

drawn from the crowd into a little recess. Evidently having no women to look after, they had lost interest in the afternoon's affair. Magnus realised that they had not seen him. One of them was reading aloud to his companion from an evening edition of that day's newspaper. It was in the course of this reading that Magnus caught the sound of his name. He paused, listening, and Presley, Harran and Cedarquist followed his example. Soon they all understood. They were listening to the report of the judge's decision, for which Magnus was waiting—the decision in the case of the League vs. the Railroad. For the moment, the polite clamour of the raffle hushed itself—the winning number was being drawn. The guests held their breath, and in the ensuing silence Magnus and the others heard these words distinctly:

" . . . It follows that the title to the lands in question is in the plaintiff—the Pacific and Southwestern Railroad, and the defendants have no title, and their possession is wrongful. There must be findings and judgment for the plaintiff, and it is so ordered."

In spite of himself, Magnus paled. Harran shut his teeth with an oath. Their exaltation of the previous moment collapsed like a pyramid of cards. The vision of the new movement of the wheat, the conquest of the East, the invasion of the Orient, seemed only the flimsiest mockery. With a brusque wrench, there were snatched back to reality. Between them and the vision, between the fecund San Joaquin, reeking with fruitfulness, and the millions of Asia crowding toward the verge of starvation, lay the iron-hearted monster of steel and steam, implacable, insatiable, huge—its entrails gorged with the life blood that it sucked from an entire commonwealth, its ever hungry maw glutted with the harvests that should have fed the famished bellies of the whole world of the Orient.

But abruptly, while the four men stood there, gazing into each other's faces, a vigorous hand-clapping broke out. The raffle of Hartrath's picture was over, and as Presley turned about he saw Mrs. Cedarquist and her two daughters signalling eagerly to the manufacturer, unable to reach him because of the intervening crowd. Then Mrs. Cedarquist raised her voice and cried:

"I've won. I've won."

Unnoticed, and with but a brief word to Cedarquist, Magnus and Harran went down the marble steps leading to the street door, silent, Harran's arm tight around his father's shoulder.

At once the orchestra struck into a lively air. A renewed murmur of conversation broke out, and Cedarquist, as he said goodbye to Presley, looked first at the retreating figures of the ranchers, then at the gayly dressed throng of beautiful women and debonair young men, and indicating the whole scene with a single gesture, said, smiling sadly as he spoke:

"Not a city, Presley, not a city, but a Midway Plaisance."

II

Underneath the Long Trestle where Broderick Creek cut the line of the railroad and the Upper Road, the ground was low and covered with a second growth of grey green willows. Along the borders of the creek were occasional marshy spots, and now and then Hilma Tree came here to gather water-cresses, which she made into salads.

The place was picturesque, secluded, an oasis of green shade in all the limitless, flat monotony of the surrounding wheat lands. The creek had eroded deep into the little gully, and no matter how hot it was

on the baking, shimmering levels of the ranches above, down here one always found one's self enveloped in an odorous, moist coolness. From time to time, the incessant murmur of the creek, pouring over and around the larger stones, was interrupted by the thunder of trains, roaring out upon the trestle overhead, passing on with the furious gallop of their hundreds of iron wheels leaving in the air a taint of hot oil, acrid smoke, and reek of escaping steam.

On a certain afternoon, in the spring of the year, Hilma was returning to Quien Sabe from Hooven's by the trail that led from Los Muertos to Annixter's ranch houses, under the trestle. She had spent the afternoon with Minna Hooven, who, for the time being, was kept indoors because of a wrenched ankle. As Hilma descended into the gravel flats and thickets of willows underneath the trestle, she decided that she would gather some cresses for her supper that night. She found a spot around the base of one of the supports of the trestle where the cresses grew thickets, and plucked a couple of handfuls, washing them in the creek and pinning them up in her handkerchief. It made a little, round, cold bundle, and Hilma, warm from her walk, found a delicious enjoyment in pressing the damp ball of it to her cheeks and neck.

For all the change that Annixter had noted in her upon the occasion of the barn dance, Hilma remained in many things a young child. She was never at loss for enjoyment, and could always amuse herself when left alone. Just now, she chose to drink from the creek, lying prone on the ground, her face half-buried in the water, and this, not because she was thirsty, but because it was a new way to drink. She imagined herself a belated traveller, a poor girl, an outcast, quenching her thirst at the wayside brook, her little packet of cresses doing duty for a bundle of clothes. Night was coming on. Perhaps it would storm. She had nowhere to go. She would apply to a hut for shelter.

Abruptly, the temptation to dabble her feet in the creek presented itself to her. Always she had liked to play in the water. What a delight now to take off her shoes and stockings and wade out into the shallows near the bank! She had worn low shoes that afternoon, and the dust of the trail had filtered in above the edges. At times, she felt the grit and grey sand on the soles of her feet, and the sensation had set her teeth on edge. What a delicious alternative the cold, clean water suggested, and how easy it would be to do as she pleased just then, if only she were a little girl. In the end, it was stupid to be grown up.

Sitting upon the bank, one finger tucked into the heel of her shoe, Hilma hesitated. Suppose a train should come! She fancied she could see the engineer leaning from the cab with a great grin on his face, or the brakeman shouting gibes at her from the platform. Abruptly she blushed scarlet. The blood throbbed in her temples. Her heart beat.

Since the famous evening of the barn dance, Annixter had spoken to her but twice. Hilma no longer looked after the ranch house these days. The thought of setting foot within Annixter's dining-room and bedroom terrified her, and in the end her mother had taken over that part of her work. Of the two meetings with the master of Quien Sabe, one had been a mere exchange of good mornings as the two happened to meet over by the artesian well; the other, more complicated, had occurred in the dairy-house again. Annixter, pretending to look over the new cheese press, asking about details of her work. When

this had happened on that previous occasion, ending with Annixter's attempt to kiss her, Hilma had been talkative enough, chattering on from one subject to another, never at a loss for a theme. But this last time was a veritable ordeal. No sooner had Annixter appeared than her heart leaped and quivered like that of the hound-harried doe. Her speech failed her. Throughout the whole brief interview she had been miserably tongue-tied, stammering monosyllables, confused, horribly awkward, and when Annixter had gone away, she had fled to her little room, and bolting the door, had flung herself face downward on the bed and wept as though her heart were breaking, she did not know why.

That Annixter had been overwhelmed with business all through the winter was an inexpressible relief to Hilma. His affairs took him away from the ranch continually. He was absent sometimes for weeks, making trips to San Francisco, or to Sacramento, or to Bonnevill. Perhaps he was forgetting her, overlooking her; and while, at first, she told herself that she asked nothing better, the idea of it began to occupy her mind. She began to wonder if it was really so.

She knew his trouble. Everybody did. The news of the sudden forward movement of the Railroad's forces, inaugurating the campaign, had flared white-hot and blazing all over the country side. To Hilma's notion, Annixter's attitude was heroic beyond all expression. His courage in facing the Railroad, as he had faced Delaney in the barn, seemed to her the pitch of sublimity. She refused to see any auxiliaries aiding him in his fight. To her imagination, the great League, which all the ranchers were joining, was a mere form. Single-handed, Annixter fronted the monster. But for him the corporation would gobble Quien Sabe, as a whale would a minnow. He was a hero who stood between them all and destruction. He was a protector of her family. He was her champion. She began to mention him in her prayers every night, adding a further petition to the effect that he would become a good man, and that he should not swear so much, and that he should never meet Delaney again.

However, as Hilma still debated the idea of bathing her feet in the creek, a train did actually thunder past overhead—the regular evening Overland,—the through express, that never stopped between Bakersfield and Fresno. It stormed by with a deafening clamour, and a swirl of smoke, in a long succession of way-coaches, and chocolate coloured Pullmans, grimy with the dust of the great deserts of the Southwest. The quivering of the trestle's supports set a tremble in the ground underfoot. The thunder of wheels drowned all sound of the flowing of the creek, and also the noise of the buckskin mare's hoofs descending from the trail upon the gravel about the creek, so that Hilma, turning about after the passage of the train, saw Annixter close at hand, with the abruptness of a vision.

He was looking at her, smiling as he rarely did, the firm line of his out-thrust lower lip relaxed good-humouredly. He had taken off his campaign hat to her, and though his stiff, yellow hair was twisted into a bristling mop, the little persistent tuft on the crown, usually defiantly erect as an Apache's scalp-lock, was nowhere in sight.

"Hello, it's you, is it, Miss Hilma?" he exclaimed, getting down from the buckskin, and allowing her to drink.

Hilma nodded, scrambling to her feet, dusting her skirt with nervous pats of both hands.

Annixter sat down on a great rock close by and, the loop of the bridle over his arm, lit a cigar, and began to talk. He com-

plained of the heat of the day, the bad condition of the Lower Road, over which he had come on his way from a committee meeting of the League at Los Muertos; of the slowness of the work on the irrigating ditch, and, as a matter of course, of the general hard times.

"Miss Hilma," he said abruptly, "never you marry a ranchman. He's never out of trouble."

Hilma gasped, her eyes widening till the full round of the pupil was disclosed. Instantly, a certain, inexplicable guiltiness overpowered her with incredible confusion. Her hands trembled as she pressed the bundle of cresses into a hard ball between her palms.

Annixter continued to talk. He was disturbed and excited himself at this unexpected meeting. Never through all the past winter months of strenuous activity, the fever of political campaigns, the harrowing delays and ultimate defeat in one law court after another, had he forgotten the look in Hilma's face as he stood with one arm around her on the floor of his barn, in peril of his life from the buster's revolver. That dumb confession of Hilma's wide-open eyes had been enough for him. Yet, somehow, he never had had a chance to act upon it. During the short period when he could be on his ranch Hilma had always managed to avoid him. Once, even, she had spent a month, about Christmas time, with her mother's father, who kept a hotel in San Francisco.

Now, to-day, however, he had her all to himself. He would put an end to the situation that troubled him, and vexed him, day after day, month after month. Beyond question, the moment had come for something definite, he could not say precisely what. Readjusting his cigar between his teeth, he resumed his speech. It suited his humour to take the girl into his confidence, following an instinct which warned him that this would bring about a certain closeness of their relations, a certain intimacy.

"What do you think of this row, anyways, Miss Hilma,—this railroad fuss in general? Think Shelgrim and his rusers are going to jump Quien Sabe—are going to run us off the ranch?"

"Oh, no, sir," protested Hilma, still breathless. "Oh, no, indeed not."

"Well, what then?"

Hilma made a little uncertain movement of ignorance.

"I don't know what."

"Well, the League agreed to-day that if the test cases were lost in the Supreme Court—you know we've appealed to the Supreme Court, at Washington—we'd fight."

"Fight?"

"Yes, fight."

"Fight like—like you and Mr. Delaney that time with—oh, dear—with guns?"

"I don't know," grumbled Annixter vaguely. "What do you think?"

Hilma's low-pitched, almost husky voice trembled a little as she replied, "Fighting—with guns—that's so terrible. Oh, those revolvers in the barn! I can hear them yet. Every shot seemed like the explosion of tons of powder."

"Shall we clear out, then? Shall we let Delaney have possession, and S. Behrman, and all that lot? Shall we give in to them?"

"Never, never," she exclaimed, her great eyes flashing.

"You wouldn't like to be turned out of your home, would you, Miss Hilma, because Quien Sabe is your home isn't it? You've lived here ever since you were as big as a minute. You wouldn't like to have S. Behrman and the rest of 'em turn you out?"

"N-no," she murmured. "No, I shouldn't like that. There's mamma and—"

"Well, do you think for one second I'm

going to let 'em?" cried Annixter, his teeth tightening on his cigar. "You stay right where you are. I'll take care of you, right enough. Look here," he demanded abruptly, "You've no use for that roaring lush, Delaney, have you?"

"I think he is a wicked man," she declared. "I know the Railroad has pretended to sell him part of the ranch, and he lets Mr. S. Behrman and Mr. Ruggles just use him."

"Right. I thought you wouldn't be keen on him."

There was a long pause. The buckskin began blowing among the pebbles, nosing for grass, and Annixter shifted his cigar to the other corner of his mouth.

"Pretty place," he muttered, looking around him. Then he added: "Miss Hilma, see here, I want to have a kind of talk with you, if you don't mind. I don't know just how to say these sort of things, and if I get all balled up as I go along, you just set it down to the fact that I've never had any experience in dealing with female girls; understand? You see, ever since the barn dance—yes, and long before then—I've been thinking a lot about you. Straight, I have, and I guess you know it. You're about the only girl that I ever knew well, and I guess," he declared deliberately, "you're about the only one I want to know. It's my nature. You didn't say anything that time when we stood there together and Delaney was playing the fool, but, somehow, I got the idea that you didn't want Delaney to do for me one little bit; that if he'd got me then you would have been sorer than if he'd got any one else. Well, I felt just that way about you. I would rather have had him shoot any other girl in the room than you; yes, or in the whole State. Why, if anything should happen to you, Miss Hilma—well, I wouldn't care to go on with anything. S. Behrman could jump Quien Sabe, and welcome. And Delaney could shoot me full of holes whenever he got good and ready. I'd quit. I'd lay right down. I wouldn't care a whoop about anything any more. You are the only girl for me in the whole world. I didn't think so at first. I didn't want to. But seeing you around every day, and seeing how pretty you were, and how clever, and hearing your voice and all, why, it just got all inside of me somehow, and now I can't think of anything else. I hate to go to San Francisco, or Sacramento, or Visalia, or even Bonneville, for only a day, just because you aren't there, in any of those places, and I just rush what I've got to do so as I can get back here. While you were away that Christmas time, why, I was as lonesome as—oh, you don't know anything about it. I just scratched off the days on the calendar every night, one by one, till you got back. And it just comes to this, I want you with me all the time. I want you should have a home that's my home, too. I want to take care of you, and have you all for myself, you understand. What do you say?"

Hilma, standing up before him, retied a knot in her handkerchief bundle with elaborate precaution, blinking at it through her tears.

"What do you say, Miss Hilma?" Annixter repeated. "How about that? What do you say?"

Just above a whisper, Hilma murmured: "I—I don't know."

"Don't know what? Don't you think we could hit it off together?"

"I don't know."

"I know we could, Hilma. I don't mean to scare you. What are you crying for?"

"I don't know."

Annixter got up, cast away his cigar, and dropping the buckskin's bridle, came and stood beside her, putting a hand on her

shoulder. Hilma did not move, and he felt her trembling. She still plucked at the knot of the handkerchief.

"I can't do without you, little girl," Annixter continued, "and I want you. I want you bad. I don't get much fun out of life ever. It, sure, isn't my nature, I guess. I'm a hard man. Everybody is trying to down me, and now I'm up against the Railroad. I'm fighting 'em all, Hilma, night and day, lock, stock, and barrel, and I'm fighting now for my home, my land, everything I have in the world. If I win out, I want somebody to be glad with me. If I don't—I want somebody to be sorry for me, sorry with me,—and that somebody is you. I am dog-tired of going it alone. I want some one to back me up. I want to feel you alongside of me, to give me a touch of the shoulder now and then. I'm tired of fighting for things—land, property, money. I want to fight for some person—somebody, beside myself. Understand? I want to feel that it isn't all selfishness—that there are other interests than mine in the game—that there's some one dependent on me, and that's thinking of me as I'm thinking of them—some one I can come home to at night and put my arm around—like this, and have her put her two arms around me—like—" He paused a second, and once again, as it had been in that moment of imminent peril, when he stood with his arm around her, their eyes met,—put her two arms around me," prompted Annixter, half smiling, "like—like what, Hilma?"

"I don't know."

"Like what, Hilma?" he insisted.

"Like—like this?" she questioned. With a movement of infinite tenderness and affection she slid her arms around his neck, still crying a little.

The sensation of her warm body in his embrace, the feeling of her smooth, round arm, through the thinness of her sleeves, pressing against his cheek, thrilled Annixter with a delight such as he had never known. He bent his head and kissed her upon the nape of her neck, where the delicate amber tint melted into the thick, sweet smelling mass of her dark brown hair. She shivered a little, holding him closer, ashamed as yet to look up. Without speech, they stood there for a long minute, holding each other close. Then Hilma pulled away from him, mopping her tear-stained cheeks with the little moist ball of her handkerchief.

"What do you say? Is it a go?" demanded Annixter jovially.

"I thought I hated you all the time," she said, and the velvety huskiness of her voice never sounded so sweet to him.

"And I thought it was that crockery smashing goat of a lout of a cow-puncher."

"Delaney? The idea! Oh, dear! I think it must always have been you."

"Since when, Hilma?" he asked, putting his arm around her. "Ah, but it is good to have you, my girl," he exclaimed, delighted beyond words that she permitted this freedom. "Since when? Tell us all about it."

"Oh, since always. It was ever so long before I came to think of you—to, well, to think about—I mean to remember—oh, you know what I mean. But when I did, oh, then!"

"Then what?"

"I don't know—I haven't thought—that way long enough to know."

"But you said you thought it must have been me always."

"I know; but that was different—oh, I'm all mixed up. I'm so nervous and trembly now. Oh," she cried suddenly, her face overcast with a look of earnestness and great seriousness, both her hands catching at his wrist, "Oh, you will be good to me, now, won't you?"

I'm only a little, little child in so many ways, and I've given myself to you, all in a minute, and I can't go back of it now, and it's for always. I don't know how it happened or why. Sometimes I think I didn't wish it, but now it's done, and I am glad and happy. But now if you weren't good to me—oh, think of how it would be with me. You are strong, and big, and rich, and I am only a servant of yours, a little nobody, but I've given all I had to you—myself—and you must be so good to me now. Always remember that. Be good to me and be gentle and kind to me in little things,—in everything, or you will break my heart."

Annixter took her in his arms. He was speechless. No words that he had at his command seemed adequate. All he could say was:

"That's all right, little girl. Don't you be frightened. I'll take care of you. That's all right, that's all right."

For a long time they sat there under the shade of the great trestle, their arms about each other, speaking only at intervals. An hour passed. The buckskin, finding no feed to her taste, took the trail stablewards, the bridle dragging. Annixter let her go. Rather than to take his arm from around Hilma's waist he would have lost his whole stable. At last, however, he bestirred himself and began to talk. He thought it time to formulate some plan of action.

"Well, now, Hilma, what are we going to do?"

"Do?" she repeated. "Why must we do anything? Oh, isn't this enough?"

"There's better ahead," he went on. "I want to fix you up somewhere where you can have a bit of a home all to yourself. Let's see; Bonneville wouldn't do. There's always a lot of yaps about there that know us, and they would begin to cackle first off. How about San Francisco. We might go up next week and have a look around. I would find rooms you could take somewhere, and we would fix 'em up as lovely as how-do-you-do."

"Oh, but why go away from Quien Sabe?" she protested. "And, then, so soon, too. Why, must we have a wedding trip, now that you are so busy? Wouldn't it be better—oh, I tell you, we could go to Monterey after we were married, for a little week, where mama's people live, and then come back here to the ranch house and settle right down where we are and let me keep house for you. I wouldn't even want a single servant."

Annixter heard and his face grew troubled. "Hum," he said, "I see."

He gathered up a handful of pebbles and began snapping them carefully into the creek. He felt thoughtful. Here was a phase of the affair he had not planned in the least. He had supposed all the time that Hilma took his meaning. His old suspicion that she was trying to get a hold on him stirred again for a moment. There was no good of such talk as that. Always these female girls seemed crazy to get married, bent on complicating the situation.

"Isn't that best?" said Hilma, glancing at him.

"I don't know," he muttered gloomily.

"Well, then, let's not. Let's come right back to Quien Sabe without going to Monterey. Anything that you want I want."

"I hadn't thought of it in just that way," he observed.

"In what way, then?"

"Can't we—can't we wait about this marrying business?"

"That's just it," she said gayly. "I said it was too soon. There would be so much to do between whiles. Why not say at the end of the summer?"

"Say what?"

"Our marriage, I mean."

"Why get married, then?" What's the good of all that fuss about it? I don't go anything upon a minister pudding round in my affairs. What's the difference, anyhow? We understand each other. Isn't that enough? Pshaw, Hilma, I'm no marrying man."

She looked at him a moment, bewildered, then slowly she took his meaning. She rose to her feet, her eyes wide, her face paling with terror. He did not look at her, but he could hear the catch in her throat.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, with a long, deep breath, and again "Oh!" the back of her hand against her lips.

It was a quick gasp of a veritable physical anguish. Her eyes brimmed over. Annixter rose, looking at her.

"Well?" he said, awkwardly, "Well?"

Hilma leaped back from him with an instinctive recoil of her whole being, throwing out her hands in a gesture of defence, fearing she knew not what. There was as yet no sense of insult in her mind, no outraged modesty. She was only terrified. It was as though searching for wild flowers she had come suddenly upon a snake.

She stood for an instant, spellbound, her eyes wide, her bosom swelling; then, all at once, turned and fled, darting across the plank that served for a foot bridge over the creek, gaining the opposite bank and disappearing with a brisk rustle of underbrush, such as might have been made by the flight of a frightened fawn.

Abruptly Annixter found himself alone. For a moment he did not move, then he picked up his campaign hat, carefully creased its limp crown and put it on his head and stood for a moment, looking vaguely at the ground on both sides of him. He went away without uttering a word, without change of countenance, his hands in his pockets, his feet taking great strides along the trail in the direction of the ranch house.

He had no sight of Hilma again that evening, and the next morning he was up early and did not breakfast at the ranch house. Business of the League called him to Bonneville to confer with Magnus and the firm of lawyers retained by the League to fight the land-grabbing cases. An appeal was to be taken to the Supreme Court at Washington, and it was to be settled that day which of the cases involved should be considered as test cases.

Instead of driving or riding into Bonneville, as he usually did, Annixter took an early morning train, the Bakersfield-Fresno local at Guadalajara, and went to Bonneville by rail, arriving there at twenty minutes after seven and breakfasting by appointment with Magnus Derrick and Osterman at the Yosemite House, on Main Street.

The conference of the committee with the lawyers took place in a front room of the Yosemite, one of the latter bringing with him his clerk, who made a stenographic report of the proceedings and took carbon copies of all letters written. The conference was long and complicated, the business transacted of the utmost moment, and it was not until two o'clock that Annixter found himself at liberty.

However, as he and Magnus descended into the lobby of the hotel, they were aware of an excited and interested group collected about the swing doors that opened from the lobby of the Yosemite into the bar of the same name. Dyke was there—even at a distance they could hear the reverberation of his deep-toned voice, uplifted in wrath and furious expostulation. Magnus and Annixter joined the group wondering, and all at once fell full upon the first scene of a drama.

That same morning Dyke's mother had awakened him according to his instructions

at daybreak. A consignment of his hop poles from the north had arrived at the freight office of the P. and S. W. in Bonneville, and he was to drive in on his farm wagon and bring them out. He would have a busy day.

"Hello, hello," he said, as his mother pulled his ear to arouse him; "morning, mamma."

"It's time," she said, "after five already. Your breakfast is on the stove."

He took her hand and kissed it with great affection. He loved his mother devotedly, quite as much as he did the little tad. In their little cottage, in the forest of green hops that surrounded them on every hand, the three led a joyous and secluded life, contented, industrious, happy, asking nothing better. Dyke, himself, was a big-hearted, jovial man who spread an atmosphere of good-humour wherever he went. In the evenings he played with Sidney like a big boy, an older brother, lying on the bed, or the sofa, taking her in his arms. Between them they had invented a great game. The ex-engineer, his boots removed, his huge legs in the air, hoisted the little tad on the soles of his stockinged feet like a circus acrobat, dandling her there, pretending he was about to let her fall. Sidney, choking with delight, held on nervously, with little screams and chirps of excitement, while he shifted her gingerly from one foot to another, and thence, the final act, the great gallery play, to the palm of one great hand. At this point Mrs. Dyke was called in, both father and daughter, children both, crying out that she was to come in and look, look. She arrived out of breath from the kitchen, the potato masher in her hand.

"Such children," she murmured, shaking her head at them, amused for all that, tucking the potato masher under her arm and clapping her hands.

In the end, it was part of the game that Sidney should tumble down upon Dyke, whereat he invariably vented a great bellow as if in pain, declaring that his ribs were broken. Gasping, his eyes shut, he pretended to be in the extreme of dissolution—perhaps he was dying. Sidney, always a little uncertain, amused but distressed, shook him nervously, tugging at his beard, pushing open his eyelid with one finger, imploring him not to frighten her, to wake up and be good.

On this occasion, while yet he was half-dressed, Dyke tiptoed into his mother's room to look at Sidney fast asleep in her little iron cot, her arm under her head, her lips parted. With infinite precaution he kissed her twice, and then finding one little stocking, hung with its mate very neatly over the back of a chair, dropped into it a dime, rolled up in a wad of paper. He winked all to himself and went out again, closing the door with exaggerated carefulness.

He breakfasted alone, Mrs. Dyke pouring his coffee and handing him his plate of ham and eggs, and half an hour later took himself off in his springless, skeleton wagon, humming a tune behind his beard and cracking the whip over the backs of his staid and solid farm horses.

The morning was fine, the sun just coming up. He left Guadalajara, sleeping and lifeless, on his left, and going across lots, over an angle of Quien Sabe, came out upon the Upper Road, a mile below the Long Trestle. He was in great spirits, looking about him over the brown fields, ruddy with the dawn. Almost directly in front of him, but far off, the gilded dome of the court-house at Bonneville was glinting radiant in the first rays of the sun, while a few miles distant, toward the north, the venerable campanile of the Mission San

Juan stood silhouetted in purplish black against the flaming east. As he proceeded, the great farm horses jogging forward, placid, deliberate, the country side waked to another day. Crossing the irrigating ditch further on, he met a gang of Portuguese, with picks and shovels over their shoulders, just going to work. Hooven, already abroad, shouted him a "Goot mornun" from behind the fence of Los Muertos. Far off, toward the southwest, in the bare expanse of the open fields, where a clump of eucalyptus and cypress trees set a dark green note, a thin stream of smoke rose straight into the air from the kitchen of Derrick's ranch houses.

But a mile or so beyond the Long Trestle he was surprised to see Magnus Derrick's *protege*, the one-time shepherd, Vanamee, coming across Quien Sabe, by a trail from one of Annixter's division houses. Without knowing exactly why, Dyke received the impression that the young man had not been in bed all of that night.

As the two approached each other, Dyke eyed the young fellow. He was distrustful of Vanamee, having the country-bred suspicion of any person he could not understand. Vanamee was, beyond doubt, no part of the life of ranch and country town. He was an alien, a vagabond, a strange fellow who came and went in mysterious fashion, making no friends, keeping to himself. Why did he never wear a hat, why indulge in a fine, black, pointed beard, when either a round beard or a mustache was the invariable custom? Why did he not cut his hair? Above all, why did he prowl about so much at night? As the two passed each other, Dyke, for all his good-nature, was a little blunt in his greeting and looked back at the ex-shepherd over his shoulder.

Dyke was right in his suspicion. Vanamee's bed had not been disturbed for three nights. On the Monday of that week he had passed the entire night in the garden of the Mission, overlooking the Seed ranch, in the little valley. Tuesday evening had found him miles away from that spot, in a deep arroyo in the Sierra foothills to the eastward, while Wednesday he had slept in an abandoned 'dobe on Osterman's stock range, twenty miles from his resting place of the night before.

The fact of the matter was that the old restlessness had once more seized upon Vanamee. Something began tugging at him; the spur of some unseen rider touched his flank. The instinct of the wanderer woke and moved. For some time now he had been a part of the Los Muertos staff. On Quien Sabe, as on the other ranches, the slack season was at hand. While waiting for the wheat to come up no one was doing much of anything. Vanamee had come over to Los Muertos and spent most of his days on horseback, riding the range, rounding up and watching the cattle in the fourth division of the ranch. But if the vagabond instinct now roused itself in the strange fellow's nature, a counter influence had also set in. More and more Vanamee frequented the Mission garden after nightfall, sometimes remaining there till the dawn began to whiten, lying prone on the ground, his chin on his folded arms, his eyes searching the darkness over the little valley of the Seed ranch, watching, watching. As the days went by, he became more reticent than ever. Presley often came to find him on the stock range, a lonely figure in the great wilderness of bare, green hillsides, but Vanamee no longer took him into his confidence. Father Sarria alone heard his strange stories.

Dyke drove on toward Bonneville, thinking over the whole matter. He knew, as every one did in that part of the country,

the legend of Vanamee and Angèle, the romance of the Mission garden, the mystery of the Other, Vanamee's flight to the deserts of the southwest, his periodic returns, his strange, reticent, solitary character, but, like many another of the country people, he accounted for Vanamee by a short and easy method. No doubt, the fellow's wits were turned. That was the long and short of it.

The ex-engineer reached the Post Office in Bonneville towards eleven o'clock, but he did not at once present his notice of the arrival of his consignment at Ruggles's office. It entertained him to indulge in an hour's lounging about the streets. It was seldom he got into town, and when he did he permitted himself the luxury of enjoying his evident popularity. He met friends everywhere, in the Post Office, in the drug store, in the barber shop and around the court-house. With each one he held a moment's conversation; almost invariably this ended in the same way:

"Come on 'n have a drink."

"Well, I don't care if I do."

And the friends proceeded to the Yosemite bar, pledging each other with punctilious ceremony. Dyke, however, was a strictly temperate man. His life on the engine had trained him well. Alcohol he never touched, drinking instead ginger ale, sarsaparilla-and-iron—soft drinks.

At the drug store, which also kept a stock of miscellaneous stationery, his eye was caught by a "transparent slate," a child's toy, where upon a little pane of frosted glass one could trace with considerable elaboration outline figures of cows, ploughs, bunches of fruit and even rural water mills that were printed on slips of paper underneath.

"Now, there's an idea, Jim," he observed to the boy behind the soda-water fountain; "I know a little tad that would just about jump out of her skin for that. Think I'll have to take it with me."

"How's Sidney getting along?" the other asked, while wrapping up the package.

Dyke's enthusiasm had made of his little girl a celebrity throughout Bonneville.

The ex-engineer promptly became voluble, assertive, doggedly emphatic.

"Smartest little tad in all Tulare County, and more fun! A regular whole show in herself."

"And the hops?" inquired the other.

"Bully," declared Dyke, with the good-natured man's readiness to talk of his private affairs to any one who would listen. "Bully. I'm dead sure of a bonanza crop by now. The rain came just right. I actually don't know as I can store the crop in those barns I built, it's going to be so big. That foreman of mine was a daisy. Jim, I'm going to make money in that deal. After I've paid off the mortgage—you know I had to mortgage, yes, crop and homestead both, but I can pay it off and all the interest to boot, lovely,—well, and as I was saying, after all expenses are paid off I'll clear big money, m' son. Yes, sir. I *knew* there was boodle in hops. You know the crop is contracted for already. Sure, the foreman managed that. He's a daisy. Chap in San Francisco will take it all and at the advanced price. I wanted to hang on, to see if it wouldn't go to six cents, but the foreman said, 'No, that's good enough.' So I signed. Ain't it bully, hey?"

"Then what'll you do?"

"Well, I don't know. I'll have a lay-off for a month or so and take the little tad and mother up and show 'em the city—'Frisco—until it's time for the schools to open, and then we'll put Sid in the seminary at Marysville. Catch on?"

"I suppose you'll stay right by hops, now?"

"Right you are, m' son. I know a good

thing when I see it. There's plenty others going into hops next season. I set 'em the example. Wouldn't be surprised if it came to be a regular industry hereabouts. I'm planning ahead for next year already. I can let the foreman go, now that I've learned the game myself, and I think I'll buy a piece of land off Quien Sabe and get a bigger crop, and build a couple more barns, and, by George, in about five years time I'll have things humming. I'm going to make money, Jim."

He emerged once more into the street and went up the block leisurely, planting his feet squarely. He fancied that he could feel he was considered of more importance nowadays. He was no longer a subordinate, an employee. He was his own man, a proprietor, an owner of land, furthering a successful enterprise. No one had helped him; he had followed no one's lead. He had struck out unaided for himself, and his success was due solely to his own intelligence, industry, and foresight. He squared his great shoulders till the blue gingham of his jumper all but cracked. Of late, his great blond beard had grown and the work in the sun had made his face very red. Under the visor of his cap—relic of his engineering days—his blue eyes twinkled with vast good-nature. He felt that he made a fine figure as he went by a group of young girls in lawns and muslins and garden hats on their way to the Post Office. He wondered if they looked after him, wondered if they had heard that he was in a fair way to become a rich man.

But the chronometer in the window of the jewelry store warned him that time was passing. He turned about, and, crossing the street, took his way to Ruggles's office, which was the freight as well as the land office of the P. and S. W. Railroad.

As he stood for a moment at the counter in front of the wire partition, waiting for the clerk to make out the order for the freight agent at the depot, Dyke was surprised to see a familiar figure in conference with Ruggles himself, by a desk inside the railing.

The figure was that of a middle-aged man, fat, with a great stomach, which he stroked from time to time. As he turned about, addressing a remark to the clerk, Dyke recognized S. Behrman. The banker, railroad agent, and political manipulator seemed to the ex-engineer's eyes to be more gross than ever. His smooth-shaven jowl stood out big and tremulous on either side of his face; the roll of fat on the nape of his neck, sprinkled with sparse, stiff hairs, bulged out with greater prominence. His great stomach, covered with a light brown linen vest, stamped with innumerable interlocked horseshoes, protruded far in advance, enormous, aggressive. He wore the inevitable round-topped hat of stiff brown straw, varnished so bright that it reflected the light of the office windows like a helmet, and even from where he stood Dyke could hear his loud breathing and the clink of the hollow links of his watch chain upon the vest buttons of imitation pearl, as his stomach rose and fell.

Dyke looked at him with attention. There was the enemy, the representative of the Trust with which Derrick's League was locking horns. The great struggle had begun to invest the combatants with interest. Daily, almost hourly, Dyke was in touch with the ranchers, the wheat-growers. He heard their denunciations, their growls of exasperation and defiance. Here was the other side—this placid, fat man, with a stiff straw hat and linen vest, who never lost his temper, who smiled affably upon his enemies, giving them good advice, commiserating with them in one defeat after another, never ruffled, never excited, sure of his power, conscious that back of him was

the Machine, the colossal force, the inexhaustible coffers of a mighty organization, vomiting millions to the League's thousands.

The League was clamorous, ubiquitous, its objects known to every urchin on the streets, but the Trust was silent, its ways inscrutable, the public saw only results. It worked on in the dark, calm, disciplined, irresistible. Abruptly Dyke received the impression of the multitudinous ramifications of the colossus. Under his feet the ground seemed mined; down there below him in the dark the huge tentacles went silently twisting and advancing, spreading out in every direction, sapping the strength of all opposition, quiet, gradual, biding the time to reach up and out and grip with a sudden unleashing of gigantic strength.

"I'll be wanting some cars of you people before the summer is out," observed Dyke to the clerk as he folded up and put away the order that the other had handed him. He remembered perfectly well that he had arranged the matter of transporting his crop some months before, but his rôle of proprietor amused him and he liked to busy himself again and again with the details of his undertaking.

"I suppose," he added, "you'll be able to give 'em to me. There'll be a big wheat crop to move this year and I don't want to be caught in any car famine."

"Oh, you'll get your cars," murmured the other.

"I'll be the means of bringing business your way," Dyke went on; "I've done so well with my hops that there are a lot of others going into the business next season. Suppose," he continued, struck with an idea, "suppose we went into some sort of pool, a sort of shippers' organization, could you give us special rates, cheaper rates—say a cent and a half?"

The other looked up.

"A cent and a half! Say four cents and a half and maybe I'll talk business with you."

"Four cents and a half," returned Dyke, "I don't see it. Why, the regular rate is only two cents."

"No, it isn't," answered the clerk, looking him gravely in the eye, "it's five cents."

"Well, there's where you are wrong, m'son," Dyke retorted, genially. "You look it up. You'll find the freight on hops from Bonneville to 'Frisco is two cents a pound for car load lots. You told me that yourself last fall."

"That was last fall," observed the clerk. There was a silence. Dyke shot a glance of suspicion at the other. Then, reassured, he remarked:

"You look it up. You'll see I'm right."

S. Behrman came forward and shook hands politely with the ex-engineer.

"Anything I can do for you, Mr. Dyke?"

Dyke explained. When he had done speaking, the clerk turned to S. Behrman and observed, respectfully:

"Our regular rate on hops is five cents."

"Yes," answered S. Behrman, pausing to reflect; "yes, Mr. Dyke, that's right—five cents."

The clerk brought forward a folder of yellow paper and handed it to Dyke. It was inscribed at the top "Tariff Schedule No. 8," and underneath these words, in brackets, was a smaller inscription, "Supersedes No. 7 of Aug. 1."

"See for yourself," said S. Behrman. He indicated an item under the head of "Miscellany."

"The following rates for carriage of hops in car load lots," read Dyke, "take effect June 1, and will remain in force until superseded by a later tariff. Those quoted beyond Stockton are subject to changes in traffic arrangements with carriers by water from that point."

In the list that was printed below, Dyke saw that the rate for hops between Bonneville or Guadalajara and San Francisco was five cents.

For a moment Dyke was confused. Then swiftly the matter became clear in his mind. The Railroad had raised the freight on hops from two cents to five.

All his calculations as to a profit on his little investment he had based on a freight rate of two cents a pound. He was under contract to deliver his crop. He could not draw back. The new rate ate up every cent of his gains. He stood there ruined.

"Why, what do you mean?" he burst out. "You promised me a rate of two cents and I went ahead with my business with that understanding. What do you mean?"

S. Behrman and the clerk watched him from the other side of the counter.

"The rate is five cents," declared the clerk doggedly.

"Well, that ruins me," shouted Dyke. "Do you understand? I won't make fifty cents. Make! Why, I will owe—I'll be—be— That ruins me, do you understand?"

The other raised a shoulder.

"We don't force you to ship. You can do as you like. The rate is five cents."

"Well—but—damn you, I'm under contract to deliver. What am I going to do? Why, you told me—you promised me a two-cent rate."

"I don't remember it," said the clerk. "I don't know anything about that. But I know this; I know that hops have gone up. I know the German crop was a failure and that the crop in New York wasn't worth the hauling. Hops have gone up to nearly a dollar. You don't suppose we don't know that, do you, Mr. Dyke?"

"What's the price of hops got to do with you?"

"It's got this to do with us," returned the other with a sudden aggressiveness, "that the freight rate has gone up to meet the price. We're not doing business for our health. My orders are to raise your rate to five cents, and I think you are getting off easy."

Dyke stared in blank astonishment. For the moment, the audacity of the affair was what most appealed to him. He forgot its personal application.

"Good Lord," he murmured, "good Lord! What will you people do next? Look here. What's your basis of applying freight rates, anyhow?" he suddenly vociferated with furious sarcasm. "What's your rule? What are you guided by?"

But at the words, S. Behrman, who had kept silent during the heat of the discussion, leaned abruptly forward. For the only time in his knowledge, Dyke saw his face inflamed with anger and with the enmity and contempt of all this farming element with whom he was contending.

"Yes, what's your rule? What's your basis?" demanded Dyke, turning swiftly to him.

S. Behrman emphasised each word of his reply with a tap of one finger on the counter before him:

"All—the—traffic—will—bear."

The ex-engineer stepped back a pace, his fingers on the ledge of the counter, to steady himself. He felt himself grow pale, his heart became a mere leaden weight in his chest, inert, refusing to beat.

In a second the whole affair, in all its bearings, went speeding before the eye of his imagination like the rapid unrolling of a panorama. Every cent of his earnings was sunk in this hop business of his. More than that, he had borrowed money to carry on, certain of success—borrowed of S. Behrman, offering his crop and his little home as security. Once he failed to meet his obligations, S. Behrman would foreclose. Not

only would the Railroad devour every morsel of his profits, but also it would take from him his home; at a blow he would be left penniless and without a home. What would then become of his mother—and what would become of the little tad? She, whom he had been planning to educate like a veritable lady. For all that year he had talked of his ambition for his little daughter to every one he met. All Bonneville knew of it. What a mark for gibes he had made of himself. The workingman turned farmer! What a target for jeers—he who had fancied he could elude the Railroad! He remembered he had once said the great Trust had overlooked his little enterprise, disdaining to plunder such small fry. He should have known better than that. How had he ever imagined the Road would permit him to make any money?

Anger was not in him yet; no rousing of the blind, white-hot wrath that leaps to the attack with prehensile fingers, moved him. The blow merely crushed, staggered, confused.

He stepped aside to give place to a coatless man in a pink shirt, who entered, carrying in his hands an automatic door-closing apparatus.

"Where does this go?" inquired the man.

Dyke sat down for a moment on a seat that had been removed from a worn-out railway car to do duty in Ruggles's office. On the back of a yellow envelope he made some vague figures with a stump of blue pencil, multiplying, subtracting, perplexing himself with many errors.

S. Behrman, the clerk, and the man with the doorclosing apparatus involved themselves in a long argument, gazing intently at the top panel of the door. The man who had come to fix the apparatus was unwilling to guarantee it, unless a sign was put on the outside of the door, warning incomers that the door was self-closing. This sign would cost fifteen cents extra.

"But you didn't say anything about this when the thing was ordered," declared S. Behrman. "No, I won't pay it, my friend. It's an overcharge."

"You needn't think," observed the clerk, "that just because you are dealing with the Railroad you are going to work us."

Genslinger came in, accompanied by Delaney. S. Behrman and the clerk, abruptly dismissing the man with the door-closing machine, put themselves behind the counter and engaged in conversation with these two. Genslinger introduced Delaney. The buster had a string of horses he was shipping southward. No doubt he had come to make arrangements with the Railroad in the matter of stock cars. The conference of the four men was amicable in the extreme.

Dyke, studying the figures on the back of the envelope, came forward again. Absorbed only in his own distress, he ignored the editor and the cow-puncher.

"Say," he hazarded, "how about this? I make out—"

"We've told you what our rates are, Mr. Dyke," exclaimed the clerk angrily. "That's all the arrangement we will make. Take it or leave it." He turned again to Genslinger, giving the ex-engineer his back.

Dyke moved away and stood for a moment in the centre of the room, staring at the figures on the envelope.

"I don't see," he muttered, "just what I'm going to do. No, I don't see what I'm going to do at all."

Ruggles came in, bringing with him two other men in whom Dyke recognized dummy buyers of the Los Muertos and Osterman ranchos. They brushed by him, jostling his elbow, and as he went out of the door he heard them exchange jovial greetings with Delaney, Genslinger, and S. Behrman.

(Continued on page 499)

IN MEMORIAM

Charles P. Husted, L. U. No. 247

Charles P. Husted, or "Pop," as he was affectionately called, treasurer of Local Union No. 247, passed away Sunday, August 14, as the result of an automobile accident the preceding week in which he was unfortunately involved while riding in a car with his granddaughter and her husband. Mr. Husted, although 71 years of age at the time, was still hale and vigorous and capable of doing a good day's work in the shop of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, where he was employed. He was a member of the "Quarter Century Club," so-called, and in line for retirement on pension.

Brother Husted was universally respected in the Schenectady labor movement. He was one of the delegates of Local No. 247, to the New Orleans' convention of the I. B. E. W. He is survived by one brother, John Husted of Sacramento, Cal., and by two daughters, Mrs. Albert B. Harris of Chatham, N. Y., and Mrs. B. W. Elliott of Schenectady. Mrs. Husted died several months ago.

H. M. MERRILL,
Secretary and Press Agent.

Roy C. Lindsey, L. U. No. 36

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our worthy and esteemed Brother, Roy C. Lindsey, who passed on after a long illness; and

Whereas we deeply mourn the loss of so loyal a member and one of the youth of our local; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 36, I. B. E. W., extend their deepest sympathy to his loved ones in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, in due respect to his memory; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy sent to our International Office for publication in the Journal, and a copy spread upon the minutes of our local.

C. A. BARR,
Financial Secretary.

Frederick E. Tweston, L. U. No. 309

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to suddenly call from our midst our beloved Brother, Frederick E. Tweston; and

Whereas, we as members of Local Union No. 309, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our final tribute of respect and high esteem to our late Brother, who departed from our midst in the prime of his life, which deprives us of his companionship and brotherly love, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of this local extend their heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved wife and relatives in this dark hour of sorrow; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of the resolution be spread upon the minutes, a copy sent to the official Journal for publication and a copy sent the bereaved family.

N. J. HURLEY,
R. E. DEVER,
H. H. PEMBERTON,
Committee.

George Moreau, L. U. No. 503

Whereas it has pleased the Divine Providence to call from our midst our friend and Brother, George Moreau, and

Whereas our late Brother was an active member of the organization until stricken down about three years ago, and

Whereas his loss will be felt by all the members of Local No. 503 of the Fixture Hangers of the I. B. E. W., therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family in the loss they have sustained.

JOHN J. DONAHUE,
Recording Secretary.

F. L. Elmer and Thomas Montgomery, L. U. No. 17

It is with deep regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 17, I. B. E. W., announce the death of our late Brothers, F. L. Elmer and Thomas Montgomery; and

Whereas in their fellowship we have recognized in them the spirit of true and loyal Brothers; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union

No. 17, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to the families of these Brothers during the hour of their bereavement and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the International Office for publication in the Worker. That a copy be sent to the families and that a copy be put on the minutes of this local.

WILLIAM FROST,
WILLIAM McMAHON,
W. SPECK,
E. J. LYON,
Committee.

Joseph C. Hamilton, L. U. No. 332

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst Joseph Cleveland Hamilton, who died August 12, 1927, a former member and officer of this local union, and always a man who had the interests of his fellowmen at heart, and whose kindly traits will ever be remembered; and

Whereas the electrical workers have lost a tried and trusted member, the community at large a true and loyal citizen, and his family a loving husband and father; and

Whereas his loss is keenly felt by all who knew him, therefore, be it

Resolved, That when we adjourn this evening we do so out of respect to our friend and Brother, J. C. Hamilton; and stand with bowed head for one minute in his honor, and that our charter be draped for thirty days in his memory; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this instrument be spread on the minutes of our meeting; one copy be sent to the International Office for publication in our Official Journal; one copy be sent to his family; and that Local Union No. 332 does hereby express its deepest feelings of sympathy to the wife and children and family in their hour of trial.

John Elliott, L. U. No. 444

Whereas Local Union No. 444 has suffered the loss of one of our members, Brother John Elliott, who died Sunday, July 28, 1927, leaving a wife and five children, a mother and one brother to mourn his death. Although he was only with us a short period of time as a member of the I. B. E. W., he has for many years upheld the principles of organization.

Resolved, That the membership of this local union extend their deepest sympathy to his beloved widow and family, mother and brother in this their sad hour of bereavement; be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days, that a copy of this resolution be sent to wife and family, one copy be sent to the Journal for publication and one copy be spread upon the minutes of this local union.

E. S. DREW,
H. RICHARDSON,
G. DRAKE,
Committee.

A. R. Morris, L. U. No. 48

We, as members of Local Union No. 48, of Portland, Ore., deeply regret the sudden death of a true and loyal worker, Brother A. R. Morris. His many friends and fellow workers deeply regret the sudden and untimely calling from this earth.

It is with heartfelt sympathy that we extend our condolence to his widow and family. May they in this hour of darkness be strengthened to know that we also bear their sorrow.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his widow and his mother and that they be spread on the minutes of our local union and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

F. C. REAM,
Committee.

Ben Downing, L. U. No. 36

Whereas Almighty God has, in His infinite wisdom called from his loved ones, our dear friend and Brother, Ben Downing, whose untimely death was a sad blow to all his friends; and

Whereas we deeply mourn the loss of so good a member and so true a friend; and

Whereas his bereaved family and friends have sustained a great loss in the death of our dear Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 36, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in this, their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That in memory of him, our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, a copy of the resolutions sent to his home, a copy sent to our Journal for publication and a copy spread upon our minutes.

C. A. BARR,
Financial Secretary.

William Factor, L. U. No. 195

It is with profound regret that we record the death of our late Brother, William Factor, who passed away August 23, 1927.

Whereas Local Union No. 195 has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved wife and family; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our local union, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

FRANK X. RAITH,
Recording Secretary.

Olaf T. Moline, L. U. No. 9

It is with deep regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 9, are again called upon to announce the death of one of our oldest members, Olaf T. Moline, which occurred very suddenly at his home in Highwood, Ill., August 2, 1927.

Resolved, That we extend to his wife and family our sincere sympathy in this hour of their sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and relatives, one to the Worker for publication, and one spread on the minutes of our books.

WILLIAM PARKER,
C. W. SMITH,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

Andrew MacGillivray, L. U. No. 522

Whereas God in His infinite wisdom has taken from our midst our beloved Brother, Andrew MacGillivray; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of I. B. E. W., Local Union No. 522, formally express its sorrow at the loss of a true and faithful member and its heartfelt sympathy for the members of his family; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of this local union be draped for a period of sixty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and a copy forwarded to our International Office and a copy recorded on our record book.

GEORGE CRABTREE,
GEORGE GILLIS,
FOSTER MATHEWS,
Committee.

Max Johnston, L. U. No. 483

Whereas our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom, has issued a sudden and unforeseen call and taken from our midst our beloved Brother, Max Johnston, we, the members of Local No. 483, I. B. E. W., bow our heads in grief at the loss of a true and faithful friend; and

Whereas we realize the loss to his loving wife and family and in an effort to console them in their deep grief, be it

Resolved, That we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sad bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, a copy to his dear parents, a copy to the Journal of Electrical Workers and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of our local.

H. E. DURANT,
ED. THOMAS,
A. F. FOOT,
Committee.

Charles Shafer, L. U. No. 9

It is with profound regret that the members of Local Union No. 9 are again called upon to announce the death of one of their valued members, Charles E. Shafer, who passed to the Great Beyond on August 8, 1927. He had been in failing health for some time with diabetes.

Whereas it is fitting that we should place on record an expression of the loss we sustain in his death, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife and family our sincere sympathy in this hour of their sorrow; and

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and relatives, one to the Worker for publication, and one spread on the minutes of our local.

WILLIAM PARKER,
DAN MANNING,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

Richard A. Riis, L. U. No. 402

Whereas Almighty God in His divine wisdom has called to his Heavenly home our esteemed and beloved Brother, Richard Anderson Riis, who was an active member of this local; and Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion that deprived us of the companionship and assistance of a kind and faithful Brother; though we question not the Divine calling, we mourn the loss of a dear friend and Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 402, I. B. E. W., extend their most sincere sympathy to his family in their hour of sorrow commending them to the Almighty God for consolation, truly believing that death is but transition to life eternal, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for the period of thirty days in due respect to the memory of our Brother, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, a copy mailed to our Official Journal for publication, and a copy spread on the minutes of our local union.

WILLIAM D. PECK,
JOSEPH CHAMBERS,
DAVID O'KEEFE,

Committee.

P. C. Fish, L. U. No. 124

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst an esteemed and worthy Brother, P. C. Fish; and

Whereas by his kind, manly and amiable disposition he endeared himself to all of us and our loss is lightened by the memory of these, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 124, I. B. E. W., extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, a copy sent to his family and a copy sent to the Official Journal; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days out of respect and in tribute to his memory.

H. N. TAYLOR,
Financial Secretary.

Albert L. Sims, L. U. No. 51

It is with bowed heads and deepest sorrow that we, the members of L. U. No. 51, pay our last tribute of respect to our Brother, Al Sims, whom God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from among his friends and loved ones.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother and though we bow to the Divine Will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That in respect to his memory our charter be draped for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy to our Journal for publication, and a copy be spread on our minutes.

T. F. BURNS,
C. PASS,
H. RUNYAN,
Committee.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM JULY 25, 1927, INC., AUGUST 31, 1927

Local	Name	Amount
200	Clarence E. Blomstrom.....	\$ 1,000.00
134	H. N. Haworth.....	1,000.00
522	Andrew McGillivray.....	1,000.00
309	A. M. Twestin.....	1,000.00
I. O.	William D. Kendall.....	1,000.00
214	Frank Gulley.....	1,000.00
58	J. R. Masters.....	1,000.00
416	Lon Leach.....	1,000.00
4	Hughes Slemmer.....	1,000.00
5	Glenn Day.....	1,000.00
38	L. C. Fortenbaugh.....	1,000.00
134	C. J. Nickerman.....	1,000.00
58	William Francis Dell.....	300.00
36	R. C. Lindsey.....	650.00
51	A. L. Sims.....	1,000.00
134	John J. Wagner.....	300.00
134	G. A. Schau.....	1,000.00
3	Thos. A. Gallagher.....	1,000.00
151	Charles Buecheler.....	1,000.00
I. O.	Harry Louis Hausgen.....	1,000.00
I. O.	J. C. Hamilton.....	1,000.00
48	A. R. Morris.....	1,000.00
865	James E. Ware.....	1,000.00
9	Charles E. Shafer.....	1,000.00

Local	Name	Amount
3	Roscoe F. Underhill.....	1,000.00
43	Walter T. McArdle.....	825.00
349	Ethan Allen Hathaway.....	825.00
20	Morris Breen.....	650.00
631	James Greenfield.....	300.00
503	George W. Noreau.....	825.00
195	William Factor.....	1,000.00
870	W. R. Robinson.....	1,000.00
411	James Wolgamott.....	825.00
17	Ferris W. Griffen.....	650.00
3	Charles Greenwald.....	1,000.00
		\$31,150.00
Death Claims paid from July 25 to August 31, 1927.....		\$ 31,150.00
Death Claims previously paid.....		1,079,111.10
Total Claims paid.....		\$1,110,261.10

British Tories are woefully afraid of another and more successful general strike, it would seem from their efforts to throttle and gag organized labor in that country. Perhaps this story, passed on by Tom Dealy, of Local No. 303, St. Catharines, Ont., may reveal why a strike is so feared:

During the recent strike in England the volunteer driver of the London-Liverpool Express performed the miraculous feat of bringing the great train into Liverpool twenty-five minutes ahead of time. Some of the passengers went to his cab to thank him. The pale-green face of the volunteer looked out at them. "Don't thank me," he gasped, "thank God. I only found out how to stop this thing ten minutes ago."



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EASIER

Compound Leverage gives it three times the cutting power of any other plier. Makes a clean cut, quickly. No more hacking and tugging. Easy on the hand—doesn't tire.

UNBREAKABLE

Our special-analysis Vanadium alloy tool steel, hardened by our own heat-treating department won't break, under any stress the strongest hand can give it. Its Box-Joint construction with electric welded rivets insure perfect alignment and prevent sticking. We have dropped these pliers from the 12th story of a Chicago office building, onto the cobblestones in the alley below, and they did not break.

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PLIERS

6 in. \$2.75
7 in. 3.50
8 in. 3.75

Sleeve-Joint Twisters—
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If your dealer has not yet put in a stock, send us his name and address, and check or money order. Plier will be sent you by parcel post, prepaid.

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Costs a few cents more than ordinary pliers, but will last two or three times as long.

HOW TO GET ONE

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Forest Park Illinois
(Suburb of Chicago)

LABOR SCHOOLS ROUND OUT NEARLY DECADE OF ACTIVITY WITH BIG NEW FALL PLANS

(Continued from page 460)

which to them seem to have no connection with their lives. Their needs are so urgent that we cannot expect them to have that long-time viewpoint and that patience which permit of delving into studies seemingly dissociated from their lives. To them learning must be of the very essence of life; the life they know and the hopes they aspire to realize.

ISRAEL MUFSON.

International Ladies Garment Workers, 1927-28

It has always been our belief that the trade union in itself is the school in which the worker, if he is actively engaged in the affairs of his organization, gets his real training and education. It is there, whether at a local meeting, a shop meeting, at conventions or in the councils of its executive committees that his development begins. It is there that he assumes a great many functions—the voter, the legislator, the judge and administrator. There he learns to take responsibility and thus develops his character and personality. He comes to realize that he must make his decisions discriminatingly, and carry them through carefully, for upon him rests the success or failure of his organization's policy. And while actively participating in the union's affairs, the member learns not only how to act, but also how to defend his position before the employers, the public and his own fellow workers when he as an active member must explain to them the aims, tactics and policies of the union.

But as the functions of our International grew and its position became more defined, we began to realize that our active members who had acquired experience in our union's affairs could be made even more effective if they could add to their experience the activities offered them by our educational department.

Not only to them, however, does our educational department offer activities. Its program is so arranged as to satisfy each of the various groups composing our International Union. All its activities are of course, open to our entire membership, but quite naturally, each individual responds to those that appeal most to him because they are best suited to his needs.

Thus members of executive boards, paid and unpaid officers of the union, shop chairmen more than any others are likely to be interested in studying the economics of our industry, the influence upon the policies and tactics of the American labor movement, in general and our own union in particular, shop economics, the labor situation in basic industries, the history of our International. Active members of the rank and file of our union will be interested in addition in knowing the place of the workers in history and in keeping abreast of current events in the industrial and labor world, in making a social study of literature. Women will be particularly interested in a discussion of the organizability of women and their place in the labor movement. The wives of our members may be interested in studying the power of women as consumers, how to interest children in the labor movement, the contribution of trade unionism to the welfare of the family, the part the trade unionist's wife can play in the labor movement.

Social psychology, a social interpretation of American literature, and social tendencies in modern literature appeal to every group, but the instructor varies his handling of the material from one group to another, taking into consideration the knowledge of these composing the group.

In addition our department arranges for frequent sociables on Saturday evenings. These include musical programs since we regard music as a great educational factor. The audience frequently joins in singing, led by a competent director. These evenings include short addresses on social and economic or labor topics, and end with a dance for the younger guests. Such gatherings are attended by our members with their families and bring together young and old, men and women in a festive mood. All this tends to develop fellowship among our members, which we regard as being of great importance.

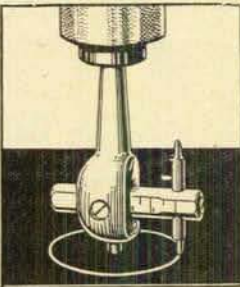
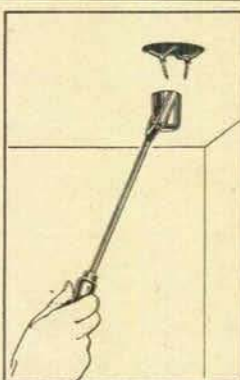
During the summer months we arranged lectures and discussions at Unity House, the summer home of our International Union in Forest Park, Pa. These are conducted by persons prominent in economics, sociology and psychology, in literature, art, drama and the affairs of the day. They are all specialists in their field. About 500 of our guests at Unity participate in these discussions which stimulate in them an interest in labor, social and economic problems.

FANNIA M. COHN.

A financier must not borrow when he wants money. He must borrow when he does not want it. Then he gets the terms he wants.—M. Callaux.

Metallic Lead Composed of Triplets

Dr. F. W. Aston, distinguished physicist of Cambridge University, England, and one of the foremost investigators of the inside of the atoms of matter, has proved that there are at least three different kinds of lead in a lump of ordinary lead and perhaps several other kinds in addition. In a letter to the London scientific periodical, *Nature*, Dr. Aston describes recent experiments in which atoms of lead were made to fly across, in the form of a gas, between the poles of an exceedingly powerful magnet. The enormous magnetic forces to which these atoms were subjected sorted them out into the different kinds of lead in somewhat the same way in which an ordinary magnet will sort out lead bullets from steel ones. The three kinds of lead which Dr. Aston has found are all "lead" so far as their appearance and chemical properties are concerned. The difference is that the atoms of the three different kinds have three different weights. The heaviest of the three is about 1 per cent heavier than the lightest, with the third one intermediate in weight between these two. Ordinary lead is a mixture of about 50 per cent of the heaviest kind with about 25 per cent each of the other two. The other kinds of lead atoms which may exist are present in ordinary lead in much smaller proportions. Dr. Aston had discovered previously that a number of other chemical elements can exist in two or more different forms, also distinguished by the weights of their atoms. These are named isotopes, sometimes called "atomic twins." Ordinary lead, the new results prove, is not twins but triplets.



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BELGIAN LABOR COLLEGE TRAINS FOR UNIONISM

(Continued from page 452)

must read different books and attend separate classes.

Trains for Practical Social Work

The curriculum of the Belgian Labor College includes the usual courses on social and economic history, trade unionism, economics and industry, psychology, language and literature, that is characteristic of resident labor colleges in other countries. But its curriculum is unique in one respect. It contains a social service course. The purpose of this course is to train the students for practical social work. Many of the unions have undertaken various kinds of social welfare work as rest homes, vacation resorts and so on. The government is also carrying on social welfare work and as soon as the social insurance project becomes a law there will be other openings. All of these activities demand competent administrators and it is a question whether they should be drawn from other walks of life or whether the labor movement should train its own members to fill them. The Belgian labor movement has thought it necessary that its own members should be prepared for these administrative positions not only of its own social welfare agencies but for those of the government. Hence a special social service course.

Naturally the question arises, what happens to these workers who are being educated at the expense of the labor movement? Do they remain in the movement and use their training and knowledge to further the interests of the working class. The experience of the Belgian Labor College would seem to indicate that they do. Thus far only two of the students out of 65 graduated have fallen by the way side and have not retained their interest in the labor movement. All the others have returned to the organizations that sent them and are serving the movement to the best of their ability. The following list indicates the type of activity that the graduates of the Belgian Labor College are pursuing:

Union Secretary or Organizer.....	27
Secretary or Employee of Mutual Benefit Society	11
Employee or Active Spirit of Co-operative	11
Secretary or Organizer of a Socialist Branch	6
Secretary or Director of a Workers Education Association.....	4
Labor Journalist.....	2
Secretary of a Workers Legal Aid Society	1

Not all of these are holding paid jobs. Many of the graduates are holding local official positions while working at their trade. Of course, a goodly number of the students held paid offices before coming to college. Usually these positions were held open for them.

Paris, France.

Colds Cured By Electric Heat

A new way of curing colds by applying electric heat to the inflamed interior of the nose is advocated by Dr. H. Bordier, of Lyons, France. The method is credited to a physician of Athens, Greece, Dr. Tsinoukas, but Dr. Bordier has improved and perfected it and has subjected it, he reports, to extensive trial. The method depends upon the electric treatment called diathermy. This is really the application of heat, not of electricity, but electricity is used to generate the heat. High-frequency electric currents, not

unlike the currents used in radio, are sent through the body or parts of it and are so controlled that a part of their electric energy is converted into heat just where the physician wishes that heat to be applied. A hot poultice or a hot water bottle applies the heat chiefly at the surface of the skin. Interior tissues are heated only by inward conduction of the heat. The diathermic methods, on the other hand, can apply internal heat without heating the outer skin at all. In Dr. Bordier's method of treating colds metal plates are applied at either side of the nose and the diathermic current is sent between them so that the inner membranes of the nose, not the skin, receive the major part of the heat produced. The Lyons physician reports remarkable successes from a few minutes of such treatment. As might be expected, the treatment is more successful when a cold is just beginning than after it is well on its way. Physicians now regard the common cold as one of the most dangerous diseases, because of the more serious troubles for which it may open the way. The new treatment will probably be tried widely and soon.

NOTICES

Jack Anderson: Communicate with me by wire at once. Very important. JIMMIE, 6316 Stoney Island, Chicago, Ill.

Anyone having any information from Clyde Randle, last heard of as working in Louisville, Ky., kindly communicate with his uncle, Marion Winters, care of Emil Mattes, 208 K. of C. Building. He was supposed to come to Youngstown but never arrived, and it was reported by traveling member that he was killed in Louisville, Ky., but no direct information has ever been received by his uncle or relatives to this date. Address all information to Marion Winters, 208 K. of C. Bldg., Youngstown, Ohio, care of Emil Mattes, Financial Secretary, Local No. 62.

Picture Telegrams Prevent Mistakes

An important use for the new methods of sending pictures over telephone wires has been found in the transmission of tables of figures by wire. A mass of figures, like a table of logarithms, cannot be sent in ordinary telegraph code without danger of many mistakes. Nobody wants to telegraph tables of logarithms, but it is sometimes necessary to send other collections of figures, which must be transmitted hurriedly and at the same time without mistakes. The Bell Laboratories Record, an internal publication of the scientific laboratories of the Bell Telephone System, describes a recent instance in which a collection of important numerical data had to be sent hurriedly from Los Angeles to New York City. The figures were typewritten on sheets of paper and carefully checked. These sheets were then transmitted by wire, just as a photograph would be transmitted. The entire process being automatic, no mistakes in the figures were possible. The copies received in New York were unquestionably true copies of the original documents in Los Angeles. Some experts predict that methods of transmitting written or printed documents will be perfected so that all telegrams will be sent in this way instead of by the present translation into code and back again into words.

THE OCTOPUS

(Continued from page 495)

Dyke went down the stairs to the street and proceeded onward aimlessly in the direction of the Yosemite House, fingering the yellow envelope and looking vacantly at the sidewalk.

There was a stoop to his massive shoulders. His great arms dangled loosely at his sides, the palms of his hands open.

As he went along, a certain feeling of shame touched him. Surely his predicament must be apparent to every passer-by. No doubt, every one recognized the unsuccessful man in the very way he slouched along. The young girls in lawns, muslins, and garden hats, returning from the Post Office, their hands full of letters, must surely see in him the type of the failure, the bankrupt.

Then brusquely his tardy rage flamed up. By God, no, it was not his fault; he had made no mistake. His energy, industry, and foresight had been sound. He had been merely the object of a colossal trick, a sordid injustice, a victim of the insatiable greed of the monster, caught and choked by one of those millions of tentacles suddenly reaching up from below, from out the dark beneath his feet, coiling around his throat, throttling him, strangling him, sucking his blood. For a moment he thought of the courts, but instantly laughed at the idea. What court was immune from the power of the monster? Ah, the rage of helplessness, the fury of impotence! No help, no hope,—ruined in a brief instant—he a veritable giant, built of great sinews, powerful, in the full tide of his manhood, having all his health, all his wits. How could he now face his home? How could he tell his mother of this catastrophe? And Sidney—the little tad; how could he explain to her this wretchedness—how soften her disappointment? How keep the tears from out her eyes—how keep alive her confidence in him—her faith in his resources?

Bitter, fierce, ominous, his wrath loomed up in his heart. His fists gripped tight together, his teeth clenched. Oh, for a moment to have his hand upon the throat of S. Behrman, wringing the breath from him, wrenching out the red life of him—staining the street with the blood sucked from the veins of the People!

(To be continued)

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CONDUIT TABLES



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ROLLIN SMITH

515 - O'FARRELL STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LET ME INSIST—THE WORKER IS, FIRST, A MAN

(Continued from page 456)

the support of those who see in the movement the only method of escaping from exploitation or restrictions the character, origin and development of which they completely understand and the temporary and artificial nature of which is—because of broad understanding of the whole process of life and history—completely clear to them.

The first obvious and easy concept of workers' education is that of making class conscious units in a class movement by quickly and simply showing the results upon the individual worker of the pressure of the system sought to be disrupted. But it is greatly to be questioned whether the maximum effectiveness of the individual worker can ever be utilized by education developed on such a concept or theory. No movement can be more enduringly effective than is the understanding of the movement in all its relations possessed by the individuals who compose it.

When strain comes the conviction based merely on partial understanding disintegrates. Without broad perspective, moreover, individualism remains and there is always the latent thought or hope of individual attainment of "success," advancement or well-being without the aid of the organized class. In America we have had numerous instances of both of these reactions. The lack of class consciousness is obviously due to the prevalent sense of individualism which is rarely disrupted by any temporary allegiance to working class organizations or movements.

Workers and the Human Race

A different concept of workers' education is that it should give enduring understanding to the individual worker through humanist instruction without propagandist coloring before or while starting an analysis of history and society from the viewpoint of working class interest. It is a concept which has not as yet won wide support because it lacks immediate emotional appeal, agitational value and because its development requires such thought, care and equipment that most movements looking to workers' education have hesitated to undertake it.

In the past few years, however, there have been developments which render the task very much easier than it could conceivably have appeared twenty years ago. For the era of specialized knowledge, in which the individual was easily lost in an incomprehensible mass of details, has begun to pass. We enter ever more steadily into an era of integration where all the most important discoveries in each of the sciences show the inevitable unity of knowledge as an organic whole. Seeing knowledge as a whole we are able to discern its basic essentials much as one can easily see and understand a map of the city of New York although it would be impossible in a lifetime to understand in detail all the contents of the houses in any one street.

Wells' much-discussed "Outline of History" will indicate what is meant. Almost for the first time here is an attempt at integrated understanding of the past life of all humanity on the planet. It is not a mere summation of American history, English literature, European history, Roman history, Egyptian, Babylonian, Chinese history. It is a history of man. It is a story of what man has done. Similarly we have had outlines of science giving integrated understanding of the slow development of science—what man has learned.

Within the past few years we have seen the production and very great success of ex-

cellent and able books giving integrated understanding of the chief philosophical ideas which have affected human life; of the outstanding artistic achievements of the race; of the literature of all ages and times, of ultra-modern knowledge of the bases of human behavior.

Speaking as one who emerged from a typical American college nearly a generation ago, utterly lost in a chaotic mass of uncoordinated details, it seems more than probable that an ambitious man whose interest has once been awakened could obtain from eight or ten books of this type, recently produced, better understanding of himself, of the society in which he finds himself, of the earth on which that society exists and the background of the life which has evolved on the planet than any man could have gained except under most fortunate circumstances at any institution of learning in America thirty years ago.

In other words, it has become relatively easy to gain understanding of the basic essentials of knowledge. And with this understanding as a background the reality of economic barriers and of class differences; the temporary and artificial nature of existing systems of production and distribution are clearly seen against a background so satisfactory and illuminating that the barriers presented by class differences are understood clearly and the necessity for loyal class co-operation to disrupt these barriers realized in a manner which will give "a conviction immune to doubt or fatigue."

At a recent convention of the Workers' Education Bureau in Boston Mr. James Maurer, in his presidential speech, declared: "Underlying the purposes of Workers' Education is the desire for a better social order. Labor education aims at the ulti-

mate liberation of the working masses . . . unless it is education which looks toward a new order of society with more wisdom and justice than is found in our order, its right to existence is questionable. . . . It is distinctly not to be confused with numerous existing forms of adult education. They are designed, for the most part, either to give a bit of culture to the student or else to lift him up out of his present job into a higher one."

Mr. George W. Perkins of the Cigar Makers International Union contended:

"The purpose of Workers Education is to enable the individual worker to get the best possible in life regardless of the system we live under."

While there is an apparent diversity in these statements it is one which could easily be removed.

Obviously the aim of any true education must be to enable the individual, whatever his status, to get the best possible in life.

Under any system of society so far known it has not been possible for many of the individuals of the non-exploiting classes to get the best possible in life without voluntary, loyal and continuing allegiance to an organized movement comprising the largest possible number of their fellows.

The underlying theory of all working class movements is organized resistance to exploitation, organized power to secure an equitable and just compensation for endeavor and the fullest opportunity for individual and class development.

If it is possible for the individual worker—in any large numbers—to secure the best possible in life regardless of the system

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COLLIS LOVELY
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE
General Secy-Treas.

under which he lives, the whole philosophy of all working class movements needs revision.

If it is not possible for any large numbers of individual workers to get the best possible in life without effective organization, then broad humanist education stirring and stimulating each individual worker by letting him understand the race heritage to which he is entitled will secure—as nothing else possibly can—his ardent and continuing allegiance to his class movement, since only by such allegiance can he gain his own place in the sun.

From this point of view the broad humanist background to workers education is seen as a severely practical measure; as the technique most strongly suggested by considerations of strategy and tactics. We have seen the sudden, unexpected collapse of so many mass movements of so many kinds held together only by propaganda.

Those, however, looking "toward a new order of society with more wisdom and justice than is found in our present order" must be concerned with more than strategy and tactics. They must avoid the pitfalls of the past and in overthrowing abuses see to it that they do not unconsciously create new abuses. The fact that established education and culture have represented a distortion of human knowledge should be sufficient in itself to cause all sincere union movements to avoid any tendency to color the facts as the most trustworthy scientists and historians are able to make them clear to us.

Those seeking to exploit may avail themselves of practices to which those dedicated to ideals of liberation and freedom must not resort.

The aim of all respect-worthy social movements is to permit every man of every sort to grow to his fullest possible stature.

Those concerned with workers education would do well to remember that the worker is, first, a man. In dealing with him as a full man, in opening to him all the vast treasure house of human achievement, culture, knowledge and aspiration they will at once be true to the enduring ideals of education and most wisely working toward effective and enduring working class solidarity and organization.

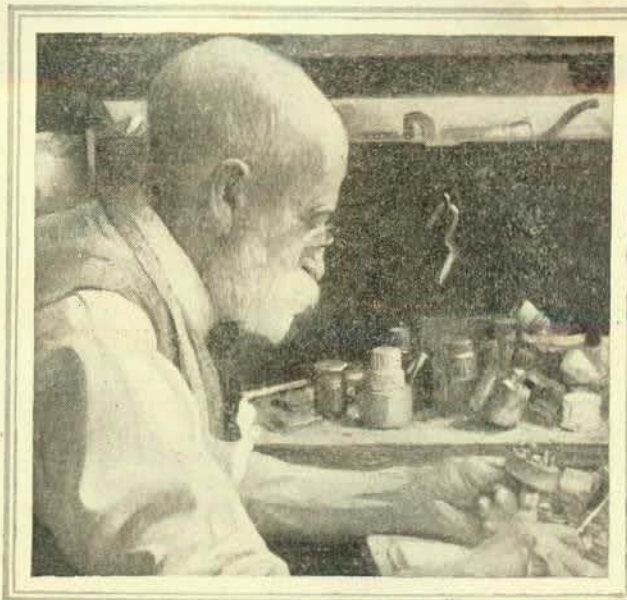
HOW GOOD UNION MEN ARE MADE ON THE JOB

(Continued from page 454)

One visit before the trial board is usually sufficient to convince the apprentice that it is to his interest to attend school regularly, and take advantage of what is offered there. Occasionally, it is necessary to have a contractor appear before this board and explain why he has interfered with a student's school attendance, or refused to pay for his day at school.

Apprentices are taught mathematics, theory, electrical drawing, laboratory and shop work. English, spelling, rhetoric and civics and taught incidentally by the instructors.

A card record is kept of each student's work and attendance. A report is sent to the union at the end of each three months, on all apprentices. If an apprentice has not done satisfactory work, he is required to make up this work before a new quarterly working card is issued. If he does not make up this work, immediately, he is dropped from the organization. At the expiration of four years, or, if work and attendance have been satisfactory, four months sooner than this, a record of school work is issued to the local union and the apprentice is called before the examining



From a painting, ©, by Gerrit A. Benker

Julien Charles Tournier

In the life program of Julien Charles Tournier, public recognition had no part.

He began as an instrument maker in Edison's laboratory. His forty-five years of service to electricity were completed in the same work, with the General Electric Company.

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GENERAL ELECTRIC

95-260C

board for examination. If he passes, a journeyman's card is issued to him. If he does not, he must return to school for six months before taking the examination again.

When one visualizes that these apprentices are constantly surrounded by other union apprentices; taught by union teachers, and by those impressed with the duty they owe to their fellow-men and to society as a whole; working all the time with Union men for union contractors; their inter-

ests safeguarded and their future assured by the union, to which they belong, is it any surprise that they become inoculated with a loyalty and devotion to the cause of Trades Unionism?

The experience of Local Union No. 134 has demonstrated beyond question that the method of training apprentices which they are pursuing brings them valuable dividends in the form of competent electricians, patriotic Americans, and loyal and devoted trades unionists.

WOMAN'S WORK

(Continued from page 464)

shopping or at a bridge club in order to kill time.

But there are many housewives, especially those with small children or wives who work outside the home, who need electricity's aid and these should go about the problem of buying electrical equipment in an intelligent way. If you have a good gas range don't trade it in on an electric one unless your current rate is especially low, for many people have been disappointed in electric ranges. Don't waste money on devices you will seldom use. Read Stuart Chase's book, "Your Money's Worth," if you want to make yourself salesman and advertising proof, and buy with your eyes open. Here is a rough estimate of the buying cost and operating cost of several popular appliances:

	Initial Cost	Estimated Cost of Energy Per Year
Flatiron	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.50
Toaster	7.00	1.37
Vacuum Cleaner	50.00	5.25
Electric Fan	20.00	1.16
Washing Machine	125.00	2.55
Range	160.00	55.00
Ironer	120.00	6.00
Dishwasher	100.00	9.00
Sewing Machine	70.00	1.95

I believe electrical workers rather incline to be interested in electrical devices, many are radio fans, for instance. Housewives deserve labor-saving devices whenever the family can afford to buy them, but don't scrimp and pinch to buy a nickel-plated percolator when the aluminum one will do just as well except on the rare, company-display occasions. Don't buy non-essentials or luxuries to impress the neighbors, and especially don't buy them on the installment plan—they cost more. A flat iron, washing machine, or ironer may be viewed as an investment, for it will last for many years if it's a good make, and will save the price you pay for it in your time, labor and money.

NOTICE, DETOUR TO THE RIGHT

(Continued from page 461)

one part of chlorine, or expressed in social terms oxygen is bigamous while chlorine is monogamous. However, the chemist says oxygen is bivalent and chlorine is univalent. All of which in simple language means that oxygen has twice the relative combining power of chlorine, and this relative combining weight is called valence. Some chemical elements have valences as high as three and others four. Now we shall see what all this has to do with electrical theory and industry, and so return from our detour to the main highway. It will be remembered that Volta produced a continuous flow of electricity by interlarding disks of copper and zinc with brine moistened paper. How is the electricity produced was the next riddle confronting the investigators. Volta propounded his contact theory of electrification. According to this theory the mere contact of the copper and zinc caused the continuous stream of electricity. This theory was to be short lived. In experimenting with Volta's pile Nicholson and Carlisle placed a few drops of water on the top plate and when the circuit was closed they were surprised to see a continuous stream of bubbles given off from the water. This was the first indication that an electric current would de-

compose a compound. This experiment performed in London in May, 1800, was the beginning of the gigantic modern electrochemical industry which has not only revolutionized the production of many articles of commerce but it has given to man new articles and compounds, and in addition it has proved to be a powerful instrument for extending man's control of his environment. But like many an automobile driver who on entering the main highway from a detour steps on the gas, we have again speeded up. Nicholson and Carlisle did not visualize even in their most fantastic dreams the aluminum industry; all they saw were a few bubbles whose origin was unknown. The problem of electric decomposition of compounds was attacked by Sir Humphrey Davy, the inventor of the miner's safety lamp, and friend and counselor of Faraday. The painstaking investigations of Davy showed that the source of electricity in Volta's pile was due to the chemical action between the brine and the zinc and not to mere contact as Volta had assumed. He established a definite relation between chemical reaction and electrolysis and thus showed that here is another reversible principle. The principle of chemical action producing electricity and a current of electricity when flowing through an electrolyte producing chemical action.

Made Electrochemistry Certain

But it was Davy's assistant, the incomparable Faraday, who formulated the laws of electrolysis and thus made certain the use of electrochemistry in industry. These two laws are:

"The mass of the product liberated is proportional to the quantity of electricity passed through the electrolyte, and when the same current is passed through different electrolytes, the masses of the liberated products are in the ratio of their chemical equivalents." As the chemical equivalent of a substance is its atomic mass divided by its valence, the connection with our detour is established. There is, how-

ever, a more important connection as it establishes a relation between matter and electricity. On this let Faraday himself speak:

"The atoms of matter are in some way associated or endowed with electrical powers, to which they owe their most striking qualities, and amongst them their mutual chemical affinity * * * The harmony which (this view) introduces into the associated theories of definite proportions and electric chemical affinity is very great. According to it, the equivalent weights of bodies are simply those quantities of them which contain equal quantities of electricity, or have naturally equal electric powers; it being the electricity which determines the equivalent number, because it determines the combining force. Or, if we adopt the atomic theory or phraseology, then the atoms of bodies which are equivalent to each other in their ordinary chemical action, have equal quantities of electricity naturally associated with them. But I confess I am jealous of the term atom; for though it is very easy to talk of atoms, it is very difficult to form a clear idea of their nature, especially when compound bodies are under consideration."

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Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	2.50	Permit Card, per 100	.75
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00	Rituals, extra, each	.25
Books, set of	14.00	Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00	Receipt Book, (750 receipts)	4.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
Book, Day	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Book, Roll Call	1.50	Receipt Holders, each	.25
Carbon for receipt books	.05	Ring, 14 karat gold	9.50
Charm, vest chain slide	5.00	Ring, 14 karat green and white gold	10.00
Constitution, per 100	5.00	Seal, cut of	1.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00	Seal (pocket)	4.00
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Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Secretary's, 26 tab index	6.50	Traveling Cards, per dozen	.75
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100	1.50	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00	Working Cards, per 100	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50	Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50

METAL



1225

LABEL

NOTE—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.



LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM JULY 11 TO AUGUST 10, 1927



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	833836	834000	125	786061	786612	279	870045	870055	440	415764	415795
1	707161	707200	127	701582	701621	281	636914	636928	443	734501	734528
1	832501	832551	129	860424	860432	283	728701	728719	444	524186	524250
2	47404	47578	130	818471	818750	284	572079	572179	444	45751	45802
3	10001	15728	131	269599	269622	285	719743	719754	446	520677	520690
3	8677	9376	133	32191	32202	286	710193	710205	448	55501	55553
4	713251	713278	134	886501		288	618396	618428	449	184264	184276
5	882086	882750	135	636171	636184	290	692083	692092	450	45957	45983
5	21001	21130	136	909552	909640	291	187971	187980	455	871572	871583
6	747413	747586	137	215454	215461	292	831651	832140	456	863903	863942
9	837571	837750	138	31294	31313	293	13057	13076	458	873795	873828
9	836251	837000	139	571351	571389	294	723015	723025	461	454297	454354
9	835501	835750	140	49718	49732	295	26618	26632	463	65698	65719
10	14668	14690	143	122716	122733	296	861331	861341	465	619741	619815
14	877850	877880	145	51001	51090	298	874511	874570	466	431831	431860
15	129650	129672	146	223453	223459	301	434608	434613	468	296097	296098
16	11381	11400	150	717394	717441	305	306425	306438	470	839494	839507
16	729001	729019	151	812867	813000	306	871029	871039	471	46232	46253
18	36801	37025	151	814501	814650	307	878404	878416	474	633641	633750
20	955090	955220	152	718581	718604	308	635682	635725	474	6751	6770
21	634691	634700	153	807122	807135	309	32264	32571	477	540511	540540
26	78426	78436	154	841501	841510	310	943958	944083	479	713701	713749
26	4077	4287	155	417444	417455	311	844673	844713	479	23979	24000
28	445480	445500	156	715871	715897	312	910852	910897	480	51964	51981
28	825751	826111	157	727520	727553	315	50178	50211	482	165664	165670
30	577899	577970	158	830270	830280	318	48491	48527	483	371924	371980
31	173163	173180	159	811695	811743	321	59031	59051	492	914612	914668
32	410252	410264	161	50741	50755	322	97304	97316	493	427135	427168
33	441201	441223	163	550462	550500	323	597135	597205	497	54461	54466
34	861001	861062	163	52801	52843	324	837912	837922	500	721611	721664
34	773896	773963	164	845519	845710	325	47139	47162	501	850731	850865
35	530403	530530	169	718818	718831	326	898240	898290	503	15598	15600
36	500961	501000	172	12080	12102	328	32560	32580	503	679501	679530
37	925707	925779	173	720351	720367	329	720046	720065	507	868496	868500
40	879888	879945	175	12771	12840	332	474944	475021	509	33692	33704
42	726082	726095	176	221920	221980	333	899108	899185	511	938366	938385
44	738188	738197	177	846203	846278	336	53508	53517	514	839601	839690
45	743425	743437	178	396927	396947	337	54994	55008	515	631138	631153
46	816001	816246	180	870819	870845	338	431671	431688	516	849730	849742
47	456378	456396	183	59652	59676	339	873660	873684	517	4774	4790
48	755311	755360	184	816034	816063	340	787777	787914	520	203241	203250
50	607421	607467	185	871592	871627	341	777099	777124	520	30001	30018
51	703156	703200	186	707458	707472	343	706003	706012	521	720619	720627
53	754139	754191	187	715303	715358	344	832323	832335	522	949671	949732
54	678020	678040	188	432166	432171	346	726902	726913	524	14014	14017
55	774887	774906	190	719167	719178	347	722873	722940	525	13717	13745
56	552703	552747	191	714427	714470	348	918331	918450	526	220463	220481
57	133493	133500	192	49011	49009	349	932707	932893	527	714718	714739
57	44251	44263	193	714295	714300	350	432479	432500	528	774264	774310
58	600751	601500	193	961801	961898	351	33368	33412	529	8052	8057
58	804401	804840	194	31587	31660	352	555003	555018	531	872754	872765
59	740217	740250	195	780364	780456	353	952735	952857	532	669688	669710
59	837751	837830	196	516531	516509	354	472862	472881	533	527592	527593
60	752144	752227	200	58501	58549	355	434024	434029	535	523446	523468
62	532449	532478	200	739477	739500	356	44750	44797	536	446731	446757
64	945099	945196	203	34644	34660	358	434217	434250	537	838566	838579
65	853221	853390	208	678345	678374	358	15751	15760	540	678931	678941
66	873001	873130	209	780964	781001	361	633468	633470	542	719439	719448
66	835396	835500	210	825182	825255	362	679829	679846	544	29286	29314
67	716819	716856	211	928671	928755	363	586817	586858	545	725101	725168
68	857395	857574	212	640090	640316	364	34562	34605	551	290678	290688
70	864949	864967	213	940242	940544	365	822074	822084	553	58291	58300
72	110766	110771	214	840281	840380	367	627521	627576	555	42131	42180
75	7411	7420	215	740467	740483	368	23643	23669	556	91191	91201
76	675506	675578	224	930180	930227	369	906488	906558	558	39051	39059
78	842444	842455	225	34919	34936	371	30063	30072	560	724832	724855
79	960834	961046	226	471461	471480	372	617597	617620	561	625508	625575
80	32941	33000	227	200055	200056	374	874111	874116	564	717661	717670
80	685201	685236	230	578727	578806	375	745774	745800	565	14822	14828
81	903454	903542	231	701283	701298	375	53101	53119	567	625333	625380
82	907801	907911	233	36401	36404	377	584226	584250	568	847591	847666
83	890531	890621	234	376439	376453	377	1501	1552	570	505779	505781
84	954676	954750	236	704498	704509	379	13428	13458	573	460152	460170
84	884251	884357	237	568756	568790	382	34053	34080	574	745831	745869
86	956951	957095	238	901952	902051	384	724217	724223	575	49322	49306
88	897172	897190	239	394095	394103	389	525335	525370	578	585605	585686
89	166910	166914	240	892563	892580	390	676601	676668	580	703623	703634
90	684001	684008	244	722416	722421	391	41178	41180	581	921876	921934
90	439444	439500	245	902621	902690	392	933247	933315	583	556019	556027
91	40636	40643	247	94055	94072	396	929471	929483	585	3296	3300
94	717033	717042	249	634013	634028	400	913831	913906	586	678669	678748
95	558146	558170	251	874768	874810	401	202066	202084	587	242760	242776
96	950388	950497	252	314800	314822	402	846919	847053	588	957918	957959
99	843929	844029	254	841495	841518	404	44454	44460	591	677573	677599
100	554420	554440	256	414734	414750	405	738268	738296	593	35723	35727
102	953944	954081	256	849751	849780	411	29601	29619	594	265500	265501
103	848621	848660	257	40154	40167	415	56258	56264	594	823801	823813
104	881310	881640	258	838610	838630	416	772630	772746	595	778423	778500
106	584971	585000	259	946068	946140	417	54191	54207	595	880501	880691
106	885001	885027	261	3043	3236	418	842394	842436	596	37859	37870
107	676298	676330	262	920546	920596	420	85480	85485	598	842250	842251
108	436841	436880	265	566484	566518	421	16089	16131	598	685801	685818
109	712281	712295	267	116244	116244	426	800954	800965	599	614469	614490
110	36095	36187	268	417273	417279	427	707921	707954	610	614237	614248
111	41583	41600	269	605996	606000	428	174644	174655	611	603061	603078
113	368153	368182	269	751	831	429	251822	251844	613	950461	950548
114	423866	423880	271	631121	631197	430	709004	709024	617	778772	778810
115	873012	873044	273	710765	710772	431	9532	9543	619	411971	411980
117	723946	723954	275	62164	62188	434	60				

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
858	924202	924246	1047	535047	535057	8834	8872, 8899,	234	376451, 376446.
862	45390	45406	1054	384584	384591	8931	8968, 8971,	245	902644, 686-687.
863	728101	728116	1057	104026	104056	9009	9070, 9097,	284	572088.
864	824357	824407	1074	422805	422818	9146	9209, 9226,	295	26622.
869	546277	546294	1086	705583	705600	9235	9236, 9248,	308	635690, 635693.
870	542768	542813	1086	724501	724513	9376	9377-10000,	309	32293, 320, 323,
873	231539	231556	1087	681001	681007	10194	10571,	333	394, 410,
874	37295	37319	1091	715541	715570	10780	11023,	443	476, 491,
875	36062	36064	1097	374076	374081	11218	11257,	492	566.
883	435556	435561	1099	877567	877573	11258	11398,	310	943990.
886	76375	76386	1101	459109	459213	11849	11912,	323	597140.
892	42517	42545	1105	861841	861842	12091	12505,	325	47157, 159.
900	875704	875713	1108	51029	51040	12958	13336,	332	474948.
902	726035	726060	1118	46881	46895	13340	13361,	336	53516.
910	845798	845810	1131	6859	6872	13370	13410,	347	722908, 921, 931.
912	541441	541500	1135	30998	31007	13440	13903,	348	918354.
912	4501	4607	1141	715000	715041	13979	14155,	351	33373.
914	854516	854535	1144	533573	533588	14434	14459,	362	679837.
915	16653	16665	1147	717985	718010	14463	14492,	364	34597.
919	59142	59146	1150	871307	871313	14600	15164,	368	23645.
923	855954	855959	1154	374762	374781	15232	15255,	389	525336.
929	869151	869166	1156	682246	682361	15288	15323,	405	738269.
931	862361	862366				15664		416	772694-772739.
937	859280	859338				9-837647-650, 836901,		418	842427.
948	87433	87449				837718.		437	951070.
953	677941	677968				20-955173.		444	524205, 524239.
956	632880	632407				26-4090.		448	55534.
958	845365	845371				48-755328, 755542, 679.		465	619806, 811-812.
968	869343	869347				56-552710.		480	51976.
969	676937	676957				58-804563, 804593.		482	165668.
978	516510	516512				62-532466.		497	54461.
978	711387	711423				64-945139, 945183.		500	721625.
982	389399					65-853251, 283, 308,		501	850739-740.
991	621728	621735				328.		537	838570.
995	704834	704875				66-835413, 461.		545	725126.
996	60605	60610				76-675543.		555	42158, 173, 176.
996	842836	842850				82-907882, 909.		569	41288, 370, 489,
1002	750445	750476				83-890571, 586, 651-		507,	535, 584.
1012	879595	879608				658, 728, 802.		651,	661, 701.
1016	414723	414729				99-844011.		750,	764, 801.
1021	850538	850560				104-881516.		836,	892, 894.
1024	447595	447635				107-676314.		897,	917, 927.
1025	578949	578956				115-873022.		967,	978, 989,
1029	46541	46546				122-39954, 39989, 40028.		993.	
1031	590981	591006				127-701614.		622	584520, 527-528.
1032	58091	58123				145-51021-51030, 51031.		631	583239, 583254.
1036	633053	633069				151-814545, 634.		648	829002.
1037	855811	855890				156-715877.		653	706540.
1042	364398	364403				211-928678.		664	36606-36607.
1045	279977	279980				215-740470.		669	921119-921120.

MISSING

68-857561-570.
91-40635.
157-727538.
227-200054.
305-306433.
346-726901-904.
374-874110.
379-13441.
536-446754-755.
545-725125.
555-42133, 141.
561-626651-674.
568-847591.
763-708752-755.
820-33068.
869-546286.
883-435562.
969-676952-956.
1118-46864-46880.

VOID

3-8358, 8547, 8552,
8554, 8558, 8573,
8738, 8753, 8826,

PREVIOUSLY LISTED
MISSING—RECEIVED

3-8348-8400, 8508-
8600.
34-773891-892.
59-740166-740110.
124-834509-510.
190-719161-165.
200-739471-475.
233-36395-36399.
351-33355.
379-13423-13425.
568-847579-580.
570-505771-776.
647-601822-824, 601826-
601834.
656-536672-680.
969-676914, 925-926,
928, 934.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED
VOID—NOT VOID

98-480608.

BLANK

28-826072-826080.
83-890659-660.
245-962685.
581-921876-921880.
784-713641-713650.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED
MISSING—NOT MISSING

9-673501-510.

electricians demand



**An Auger Bit that will Bore Clean, Cut Fast, Feed
Itself into the Wood and Stand Up Under Abuse**

These specifications were laid down by electricians. To fill your requirements we have designed, forged and tempered four bits for your use. These bits are tough—fast—clean-cutting. Tools that stand up through plaster and other hard drilling.

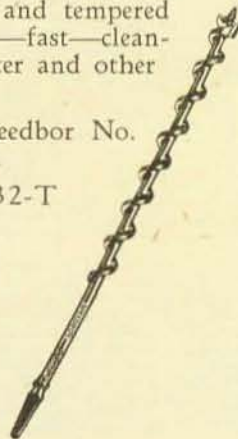
Ask your dealer to show you an Irwin Speedbor No. 3-E—the most popular bit among electricians.

Car Bit 35-T Speedbor 3-E Surebor 32-T
Short Electrician 31-T

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO., "Largest Makers of Wood Boring Tools in the World"

WILMINGTON, OHIO

IRWIN Electrician Bits



The Winning Name for **Lee** Buttonless Work and Play Suits is **WHIZIT**

LEE Union-Alls, Overalls and Play Suits are also available in styles having buttons instead of Hookless Fasteners.



FROM thousands of suggestions this name has been selected to represent the already famous Lee Buttonless Work Clothing. From every state, indeed from every county, the names came indicating interest beyond our expectations. The convenience, durability, appearance and time-saving features of the new Lee garments with the Hookless Fastener, have won nationwide approval. Thousands of working men have put them to the test and found them easy to put on or off and remarkably long wearing. Thousands of Mothers have saved time and trouble by dressing their children in the new buttonless playsuits. Ask your nearest dealer to show you LEE WHIZIT UNION-ALLS, OVERALLS and PLAY SUITS.

THE H. D. LEE MERC. COMPANY

Factories: Kansas City, Mo., Trenton, N. J., South Bend, Ind., Minneapolis, Minn., San Francisco, Calif.



The winners in the Lee Prize Naming Contest were chosen only after consideration was given to every entry. Each prize was awarded on the basis of the name submitted together with the reason for the choice of the name. The Lee Company wishes to thank the thousands of persons who submitted names, for their interest in the naming of the new garments.

First Prize, \$250—Geo. W. Mock, Seattle, Wash.

Second Prize, \$125—Mrs. William Gallup, Casselton, North Dakota.

Third Prize, \$75—Mrs. Mildred Steele, Elkhart, Indiana.

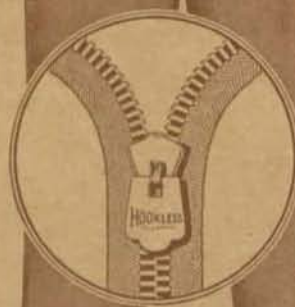
Fourth Prize, \$50—Mrs. G. F. Ross, Brockton, Mass.

One Hundred Prizes of \$5.00 each awarded to the following:

J. Corry Baker, Pueblo, Colo.
Don H. Davy, Burlington, N. D.
Denn Hartrell, Klamath Falls, Ore.
Abraham Wolf, Aiken, S. C.
Mrs. Dan Nyerom, Worthington, Minn.
Mrs. H. Sater, So. St. Paul, Minn.
K. L. Brant, Webster City, Iowa
Edwin C. Savitz, Easton, Pa.
Mrs. H. W. Ries, Collingswood, N. J.
Homer V. Geary, Albany, N. Y.
Wm. Kniesner, Danbury, Conn.
Herbert M. Snyder, Louisville, Ky.
H. B. Alexander, Minier, Ill.
James Mettel, Clinton, Mo.
J. C. Dodson, San Antonio, Tex.
G. Harris, Topeka, Kan.
G. E. Minty, Billings, Mont.

Alfred U. Erdmann, Stratford, S. D.
Mrs. W. H. Thompson, Three Forks, Mont.
Lewis Jespersen, Ashland, Neb.
Roger R. Barbee, Ft. Bayard, N.M.
Mrs. Pearl Weiss Evans, Birmingham, Ala.
Geo. F. Sale, Grandin, N. D.
C. P. Bensing, Minneapolis, Minn.
E. R. Streifel, Thurman, Iowa
Frank G. Davis, Springfield, O.
Mrs. Adam Lagle, Georgetown, Ind.
Mrs. Rebecca Dvorine, Baltimore, Md.
Hans D. Steinberg, Milwaukee, Wis.
Amy K. Casteel, Minonk, Ill.
A. R. Hill, New Orleans, La.
Hugh N. Leiper, Dallas, Texas
C. L. Leighty, Newkirk, Okla.
Mrs. Paul B. Porter, Merma, Neb.
Mrs. Bessie Evans, Haswell, Colo.
Harry T. Brown, Long Beach, Cal.
Mrs. M. H. Flint, Mt. Airy, Ga.
Tate Eugene Baldwin, North Tazewell, Va.
J. A. Stephenson, Chester, W. Va.
Miss Jennie C. Maine, Providence, R. I.
Richard A. Supple, Boyd, Wis.
Frank Anderson, Bagley, Minn.
Mrs. C. E. Croson, Eugene, Ore.
H. Keith Gillaspie, Lohrville, Iowa.
Mrs. Ethel Kline, Burt Oak, Mich.
Norman K. Reynolds, Altoona, Penn.
Flora Moscrip, Adena, Ohio.
Leroy Jagow, Buffalo, N. Y.
J. T. Griscom, Nashville, Tenn.
Haskell Ostroff, Lowell, Mass.
Mrs. Frank M. Adsch, Richland Center, Wis.
Bernard Brown, Wilmette, Ill.
Dan Church, St. Louis, Mo.
Guy W. Gitchel, Little Rock, Ark.
R. F. Rowe, League City, Texas.
Robert Verkvitz, Watonga, Okla.
Mrs. Vera R. Watts, Beaver Crossing, Nebr.
Henry Allen, Miami, Ariz.
W. T. Menefee, Oakland, Calif.
Shirley C. Scott, Las Vegas, Nev.
Mrs. Edwin B. Kersh, Mount Olive, Miss.

Mara Spencer, Norfolk, Va.
Lawrence Nauman, Douglas, Wyo.
J. E. Anderson, Seattle, Wash.
Fred F. Feltham, Los Angeles, Calif.
Miss M. J. Sands, Webster Groves, Mo.
Frances Sawyer, Ashley, Ill.
Mrs. Effie M. Clark, Merced Falls, Calif.
Leonard Rennie, Ortega, Fla.
Leslie I. Beldo, Nagsuene, Mich.
Lloyd I. Miller, Allentown, Pa.
Isabel Mosteller, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.
Mrs. Mary Mead, Fleischmanns, N. Y.
Martha Hart, Sandborn, Ind.
Mrs. Edna T. Saunders, Brewer, Maine.
William Nelson, Milwaukee, Wis.
James N. Lund, Neola, Iowa.
Marric G. Harley, Kansas City, Mo.
J. Edmund Ullman, New Orleans, La.
Shelby Powers, Justin, Texas.
Bessie L. Kesler, Liberal, Kans.
Kenrick Mitchell, Carroll, Nebr.
Ben Olerich, Care Outlaw, Winnebago, S. D.
Jess D. Sage, Denver, Colo.
Victor F. Agrell, Lewiston, Idaho.
Chester A. Griffin, Franklin, N.H.
L. K. Jones, Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. L. C. Weaver, Huron, S.D.
Mildred Koenig, Barnesville, Minn.
A. T. Parsons, Chicago, Ill.
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E. W. Spitzig, Newark, N. J.
William L. Lewis, Ilion, N. Y.
Dan E. Parmelee, Northford, Conn.
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Adlai Alvin Brink, Donaldson, Minn.
J. R. Funk, Festus, Mo.
Mrs. J. R. Perot, Dallas, Texas.
Mrs. Jess Stringer, Heavener, Okla.
Clarence J. Millhaube, Wichita, Kan.



THIS is the true joy in life, the being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one; the being thoroughly worn out before you are thrown on the scrap heap; the being a force of nature, instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances, complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy.

—GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

